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NOTES FROM OVER THE SEA.

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VISIT TO THE CATACOMBS AND WHAT IT SUGGESTED — A NEW WAY OPENED THROUGH THE GARDEN OF THE TUILERIES—THE MELANCHOLY OF MALMAISON—AN OLD FRENCH LADY'S REMEMBRANCE OF NAPOLEON.

PARIS, Thursday, Nov. 25, 1875.

"Scratch a Russian and you will rouse a Cossack," says the old proverb, and we say scratch a young Frenchman, of a certain type, and you will come upon Darwin's "missing link." Anything more grotesquely frolicsome, frivolous, and irreverent can hardly be imagined. Nothing is sacred, or solemn, or even sad to him. He would laugh in the face of Heaven and the Judgment, and fling a blasphemous *bon mot* or *double entendré* in the teeth of Death. These convictions were borne in upon our minds the other day when our party went in a properly quiet and serious, though curious, mood on a visit to the Catacombs, and there encountered a party of young Frenchmen, who went the dismal rounds in a state of uproarious hilarity fit only for the maddest revelries of the *Mardi Gras*. They made that perpetual subterranean night doubly hideous by their ghastly merriment; they were ready to "play with their forefathers' bones," and howl with skulls. One, bowing before an old *crâne*, yellow with age, exclaimed, "Ah! my dear old grandmother, how do you find yourself down here?" at which graceful pleasantry his companions shouted, while an involuntary hiss ran down the American line. The whole behavior of the miserable fellows, who continued to jest in this stupid way, to talk French slang, to sing, dance, and smoke bad cigars, was revolting to all the visitors compelled to go the rounds at the same time, and yet the guides, or guardians, made no effort to restrain them. I can but think it would have been different under the Empire. It almost seems that here order must go with absolutism.

Our party entered the Catacombs at the old *Barriere d'Enfer*, an entrance which seems a little like a reverse of proceedings. At this point each visitor, after being provided with a candle, descends nearly a hundred steps of a dark winding stairway to a narrow passage, damp, and of course utterly dark. From here we walked through a perfect labyrinth of other narrow passages, all doubly sombre from the heavy coating of candle-smoke on the rock overhead—walked for nearly half an hour before coming to the great depository of bones. On each side, all the way through the old quarries, opened other arched passages, leading off into awful distance and darkness—ways barred by chains or marked "dangerous." We passed caverns like "drifts" in mines, and once we came upon a railing surrounding a pit, whose gloomy depths we vainly sought to sound with the trembling light of our candles. To those in the rear the effect of the long line of lights flickering, waving, passing in and out of the dark arches, winding and doubling, was something strangely weird and awful. All, I am sure, except those brave young Frenchmen, who kept up their courage with cat-calls and cock-crowing, felt oppressed by the very darkness and silence which we were so boldly invading. For our part, we were inclined to speak low, and to watch anxiously each her bit of candle, for no friendly echoes of our voices came back from the gloomy passages, only a dull, warning roar, and the heavy night, beaten back for a little space by our tapers, seemed about to rush upon and overwhelm them and us. Surely there is a difference between the darkness of ever so sombre a spot which at some time has known daylight and that of a place which no ray of sunshine has ever reached. The darkness here was of the kind which "can be felt"—something menacing, sullen, almost savage—a hopeless, blind night, which never dreamed of the day. So sombre and solitary, so unearthly, though earthy, was all this weary, winding way, bordered with gloom and mystery, that it was a positive relief when we reached the great ossuary. Here at least, were the representatives of what had once been life; for in these long, wide galleries, these subterranean streets and courts are gathered the bones of 3,000,000 human beings—the yellow harvest of time, of pestilence, and of revolution. In these dismal *coulisses* stand silent at last the actors of many a fearful tragedy of French history; but out of those eyeless sockets stares such a strange look of watching and waiting and fellowship that it almost seems as though they are ready to rush back on the stormy scene and take up again the rôles of the conspirator and the revolutionist. This gigantic Golgotha, this mighty magazine of death, is arranged with frightful regularity and system. It seems to me that it forms a sort of ghastly complement to the city overhead. The great passages are named after the streets and boulevards whose course they follow, and suggest, by the contrasts of stillness, darkness, and immutability, the uproar, the brightness, and the rush of the busy day above. They suggest, with more overpowering force, the great, dread mystery of death which forever underlies our life. Here, beneath beautiful churches, fragrant with incense, gorgeous with pictures and marbles, beneath altars bright with tapers, and gleaming with golden vessels and crucifixes, are chapel-like chambers, cut in the rock, whose air is heavy with the odor of mortality, whose ceilings are darkly frescoed with smoke, on whose rough columns are solemn inscriptions in black lettering, whose walls bear crosses of skulls, set in mosaics of bones. There is even shown here a singular collection, arranged by a celebrated surgeon, of diseased bones—a sort of osseous hospital. The Catacombs were consecrated as a burial-place before the first Revolution, but the bones—brought from the various cemeteries by night in funeral cars, with religious rites—were shot down a shaft and left in a mighty indistinguishable heap. It was not till the time of Napoleon—the man of men to bring order out of chaos and to discipline even death—that the present system was adopted and the mass of commingled mortal remains ranged into ranks. Since then inscriptions have been placed over every new section, telling when and from what cemetery they were removed. This is all the distinction now. Here only is real equality and fraternity. Here, side by side, are heads which once toiled at the great problems of science and humanity, and heads that once plotted small thefts and assassinations; heads that once wore coronets, heads that fell under the knife of the guillotine, heads once pillowed on the breasts of princes, heads that have lain on the black slab of the Morgue. Here are skeleton hands that were once soft and fair and glittering with jewels; strong hands, once dripping with blood; cunning hands of musicians, rude hands of executioners; feet which marched in all the campaigns of Napoleon, feet that tramped the weary ways of want, feet that have gone on pious pilgrimages, feet that have danced at the Mabille. Pompadour may here have mingled her bones with those of some gentle Sister of Mercy.

It is difficult to imagine what would have been the state of things in this mighty metropolis it these great receptacles for the contents of overcrowded cemeteries had not been provided. Bones would have been cropping out everywhere, bone-dust rising under our feet. The poor workmen who of old dug out the stone for the palaces of nobles, toiled unconsciously *pro bono publico*. They quarried better than they knew. The gay gardens of the Luxembourg are over the Catacombs. Napoleon III., thinking to make a fine business speculation, walled off a portion of these lovely old pleasure grounds and divided it into building lots; but as the foundations were found unsafe nothing has been done with the tract, and it will probably be returned to its former less practical, but more practicable use. There has lately been opened for the people a new way through the gardens of the Tuileries, leading from the Rue Castiglione to the Pont de Solferino. The Government authorized the opening, on condition that the city would bear the expense of putting up the railings and lighting the way with gas, which the city now refuses to do, after having cut down all the fine old trees which stood on the confiscated ground. This incident touches me with tender recollections of Washington and the Board of Public Works. The old palace grounds now all belong to the people, and nearly all the palaces. It is strange to see what a motley democratic crowd invades that palace of palaces at Versailles on a pleasant Sunday of the Summer or Autumn. *Bonnes*, children, *grisettes*, workmen, private soldiers, American tourists throng up the magnificent stairway from the upper landing of which Louis XIV. made his famous speech to the great Condé. It is enough to oust the ghost of the *grand monarque* from his mighty chateau—under whose roof shame feasted equally with honor, and death was the master of the revels, and revolution and royalty were rocked in the same gilded cradle. So large a portion of the palace has been appropriated by the Republic for different Government bureaus that a visit to it is not altogether satisfactory, even to a Republican. The Assembly meet in the old theatre, once the scene of costly royal entertainments. The great fountains which of old only played for Princes, on great state occasions, play now for the people on certain Sunday afternoons in the Summer and Autumn, at the rate of 10,000 francs a time. The Trianons are less changed than the great palace; Petit Trianon especially contains, still, so many interesting mementos, so many signs of real and recent presence, that one can there easily dream oneself back to the time of Napoleon and Marie Antoinette. But the most marvelously unchanged, the most magically preserved, of all things here, is the quaint Swiss village on the banks of the little lake—the group of playhouses built by Marie Antoinette, for the divertisement of the royal family. Here King, Queen, Princes and Princesses took refuge from the burdens and *ennuis* of their high estate, from unpleasant murmurs of disaffection and starvation, from all the sombre presages of ruin, in graceful make-believe and gay masquerade. What to these simple villagers mattered the scandals and intrigues of the court, the perils which menaced the throne, an exhausted treasury, and a defiant Assembly. They were like children playing on the ocean sands while the tide is coming in. Before them was the sea of a people's sullen discontent, gathering wrath and force with every surge, behind them were the black cliffs of fate. They played till every way of escape was cut off, till that creeping, hungry sea met them at every turn. Then every step was a fatal step.

MALMAISON AND ITS MEMORIES.

A most disappointing and melancholy place to visit now is Malmaison. The chateau could never have been beautiful, but it must have had in the time of Napoleon and Josephine a pleasant, home-like, free-and-easy look. It was then sacred to love, happiness, and repose, as it was afterward to mistortune, and the memory of that most winning and womanly Empress. It was first desecrated by being made the residence of Christina, of Spain, royal mother of intrigues and scandals, and at last, during the last war, was damaged and defaced by the Prussians. A regiment occupied the place for some weeks, and now French soldiers are quartered there. They have even turned Josephine's private rooms, including the chamber in which she died, into barracks. The day of our visit was not bad as days go here, but it was gusty and Novemberish. Lying thick on the terraces and in the wide, dry moat, choking the pretty little brook, and drifting away down the sombre avenues of the park, were fallen leaves—all one sad color and very dead. At home relenting nature gives to dying foliage a thousand dyes, which are to us so many tender farewells; here she smites it with swift decay, and hurries and barries it off with fierce winds and rains to rot in sodden indistinguishable heaps. There is no such thing as an Indian Summer in this savagely-civilized climate.

Among the few apartments still to be seen at Malmaison which are associated with Napoleon, is a singular council chamber, which he had made to represent, in form and hangings, a *marquée*. The freak reminded us of that of an old retired sea Captain, of New-England, who had a mound constructed in his garden, of the exact proportions of his quarter-deck, whereon he used to take his constitutional in all weathers, and smoke and swear retrospectively. There is also a pavilion in the grounds, which was Napoleon's private cabinet. Here he toiled terribly at his mighty plans of conquest—here his pen traced the march of armies and blotted out the boundaries of Empires. Not far away, in the little old Norman church of Ruiel, Josephine, his forsaken Egeria, seems to be in perpetual prayer for the repose of his "fighting soul"—that soul of fire and of steel sent to light and to smite his age. In an opposite chapel, Queen Hortense seems in as profound supplication for another imperious, if not imperial, soul, born in the purple to die in exile. Happily these two beautiful memorial statues have not suffered from the shock of war. They still pray in peace, and not in pieces.

Our friend, the old French lady, of whom I have already spoken, says of Josephine: "She was not pretty, but she was the most graceful woman in the world." Of Napoleon, whom she remembers as First Consul and as Emperor, she gives a singularly vivid description. She says that though in youth he was thin and sallow, and in middle age stout and pale, his face had always a strange beauty—stern, yet delicate; something almost fearful. "His eyes were like blue steel, yet when at rest they had an absent, dreamy look; it was only when they regarded you that you felt their power; then something cold and sharp seemed to pass through you. His finely-curved chin was firm as marble, but it had a dimple fit for a young girl. He had a small, beautiful mouth, which seemed always ready to smile and never smiled. His speech was abrupt and startling; it made one tremble if he only said '*Bon jour*.' There was something *mechant* about him, even in his pleasantry. He played roughly, especially with the Empress Marie Louise, whom he treated as a child, sometimes tossing her in the air, and carrying her down stairs on his shoulders."

Of Marie Louise she said: "Her neck and arms were fine, her complexion was not bad, but she had an ugly face, unmeaning eyes, and a vile nose." The old lady startled me by adding that as a wife and mother that royal dame was "*sans entrailles*."

This Mme. Mère has given us some interesting accounts of the late siege—of its sights, fights, and privations. She says that, given a little more time, the Communists would have re-enacted the most bloody scenes of the reign of terror—that they were "resurrected *sans culottes*." For many weeks the family lived on the very edge of starvation. They have preserved a small piece of the black bread to which they were reduced. It looks as though made of the refuse of an old granary, ground up into something which could hardly be called flour. But Madame says they ate of it thankfully, as they did of the meat of horses, dogs, cats, and even rats. The latter, she confessed, was a little too much—she could not keep it on her patriotic but unfeebled stomach, but immediately "rendered" it. "Cat meat," she said, "was not so bad; indeed we all found it very like hare." Then, she added, with a childlike smile, "*Et maintenant, quand nous mangeons du lièvre, nous pensons au chat.*" To eat hare and think cat is not pleasant, but when we see a *lièvre* served for dinner, lying in state on the platter, with his legs in the air, we are inclined to suspect that the big brindled serenaders of the housetops and the portly promenaders of the courts are really being fatted for the market by these wonderful French economists. Charles Lamb's Chinaman came into a knowledge of the deliciousness of roast pig through the burning of his house—the Parisians burned palaces and found what nutriment there was in grimalkin. As for me, I own to a weakness for cats—those lazy, luxurious, lordly creatures that can be touched by neither our joy nor our sorrow, that attach themselves without attachment, and follow us without devotion. There is something that piques me to love them in their very insensibility to affection; but there is a vast difference between loving cats and liking cat.

NOTES FROM THE CAPITAL.

ADJOURNMENT OF THE ALABAMA CLAIMS COURT — APPOINTMENTS — TREASURY MATTERS—NAVAL ORDERS.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 18.—The Court of Commissioners of the Alabama Claims has adjourned till the 19th of January.

D. M. Wonders was to-day appointed Store-keeper for the Sixteenth District of Pennsylvania, and T. P. Pease Gauger for the First District of California.

The balances in the Treasury at the close of business to-day were as follows: Currency, $19,544,141; special deposit of legal tenders for the redemption of certificates of deposit, $45,460,000; coin, including $21,447,000 coin certificates, $69,206,263; outstanding legal tenders, $572,471,772.

The Treasury now holds $364,690,112 in bonds to secure national bank circulation, and $18,626,500 to secure public deposits. National bank circulation outstanding, $343,938 278, of which amount $2,127,750 are gold notes. The internal revenue receipts to-day were $423.691 80; for the month to date, $5,652,026 76; for the fiscal year to date, $53,257,505 13. The Customs receipts to-day were $403,898 61; for the month to date, $5,288,677 78; for the fiscal year to date, $73,335,327 77.

The bank notes received to-day for redemption amount to $627,325; total receipts for the week ending to-day, $3,413,675.

Ensign James C. Coresap, Passed Assistant Paymaster E. N. Whitehouse, and Acting Carpenter George W. Green are ordered to the store-ship Supply at New-York; Passed Assistant Surgeon H. J. Babin, to the receiving-ship Colorado, at New-York, on the 22d inst.; Lieut. Commander Charles H. Craven is detached from the receiving-ship Independence and placed on waiting orders; Lieut. George E. Ide, from the Portsmouth and ordered to the receiving-ship Independence, as executive; Lieut. Henry Enrichs is detached from the Coast Survey Office and order to the Supply as executive officer. Lieut. William H. Webb is detached from the Hydrographic Office and ordered to the Supply. Ensign A T. Freeman is detached from the Navy-yard at League Island, and ordered to the Supply. Ensigns B. F. Rinehart and Rogers H. Galt are detached from the Powhatan and ordered to the Supply. Boatswain James Nash is detached from the Navy-yard, at Boston, and ordered to the Supply. Passed Assistant Surgeon Hampton Aulick is detached from the receiving-ship Colorado and is ordered to the Supply. Boatswain J. B. Aiken is detached from the Navy-yard at Washington, and is ordered to the Navy-yard at Boston. First Lieut. J. D. Stevenson, of the Eighth Cavalry, is ordered to report to the commanding officer at Columbus Barracks, Ohio, for duty in conducting recruits to the Department of Texas.

Notice has been received by the Light-house Board from the Government of the Dominion of Canada that two range lights have been erected on Bois Blanc Island, in the Detroit River, County of Essex, Province of Ontario.

BUSINESS FAILURES.

THE BANKING FIRM OF GREENE & CRANSTON, AT PROVIDENCE, SUSPENDED, WITH HEAVY LIABILITIES—THE PROVIDENCE TOOL COMPANY ALSO IN TROUBLE.

PROVIDENCE, Dec. 18.—The banking firm of Greene & Cranston, of this city, suspended payment this morning, and made an assignment to James Y. Smith. The liabilities are represented to be $675,000. The assets—firm and individual—are said to be $800,000.

The immediate cause of the suspension was the failure of the Providence Tool Company, which has large contracts with the Turkish Government for arms, to meet maturing obligations at the bankers.

Representatives of the Providence Tool Company state that the embarrassments of that company are only temporary, and do not arise from its relations with the Turkish Government, which pays every week for the arms manufactured, and has now on deposit with the Tool Company $1,200,000 worth of guns as security for the fulfillment of their contract.

SUSPENSION OF J. M. GOLDSMITH & CO., OF BOSTON—LIABILITIES $123,000.

BOSTON, Dec. 18.—The firm of J. M. Goldsmith & Co., of this city, dealers in naval stores, have failed. Their liabilities are $123,000, including about twenty thousand dollars as indorsed paper upon which the firm will be obliged to pay fifty per cent. Their assets are nominally $30,000, of which only $11,000 is cash.

THE NEW STATE CAPITOL.

ALBANY, Dec. 18.—The Controller having applied to the Attorney General for an opinion as to paying out any more money on account of the new Capitol, that official has advised him to pay only $50,000 more, and then, if the plans and specifications for the story to contain the legislative halls are still unfurnished as required by law, to stop payment entirely. The Controller has paid $130,000 on the contracts for granite to the Hallowell Granite and Keene Companies.

CENTENNIAL HOSPITALITY.

GUESTS WELL ENTERTAINED.

THE GOOD WILL OF CONGRESS ASSURED TO THE EXPOSITION — EIGHT HUNDRED GUESTS SEATED AT THE BANQUET—THE CONDITION AND NEEDS OF THE CENTENNIAL STATED BY MR. BULLITT.

Special Dispatch to the New-York Times.

PHILADELPHIA, Dec. 18.—The Congressional visitors, with the members of the press, public officers, and other invited guests, have come and gone. All were well pleased, and the expressions were very warm and cordial toward the Centennial, and favorable to granting the aid needed from the National Government. Philadelphians feel greatly assured of the success of the Exhibition, and well pleased with the kindly way in which their generous hospitality was met. The entertainment was in every way elegant, and all the arrangements were so perfect that there was very little discomfort and disturbance caused by the great crowd. The remarkable results already acheived and the enthusiastic hospitality of the people have made a great impression upon the visitors. The expense of the entertainment to-day, the care of the guests at the hotels and their transportation in carriages to and from the park, was borne by 200 citizens of Philadelphia, each of whom subscribed $100, making a fund of $20,000 for the entertainment. Not one dollar of the expense incurred upon this occasion was borne by the Centennial authorities. This is the fourth entertainment given by citizens of Philadelphia, and at their own expense, and in the number of persons entertained was exceeded by but one other.

The weather was decidedly unpleasant; the air was keen, the wind sharp, and there was a noticeable inclination to bluster.

At 9:30 the party took carriages, and shortly after 10 o'clock all had left the hotels, about two hundred carriages being required. The procession filed out through Walnut to Eighteenth street, thence to Spring Garden, and thence out Twenty-third to Green street, through what is, in the Summer, one of the most beautiful portions of the park, but in the present extreme cold state of the atmosphere it was exceedingly desolate. The guests alighted at the eastern end of the main exhibition building. There ensued a series of hurried glances through the main building, which is nearly completed, a more thorough inspection of the Art Building, where hundreds of mechanics were at work, and of the Machinery Hall, where the boilers for the 1400-horse-power Corliss engine lay, near the foundations, for the engine proper, which are nearly completed. A noticeable feature was the allotment of space in this department, showing that preparations have already been made for the reception of specimens of the ingenuity of the world. About twenty-five per cent. of the space is allotted to foreign nations. From here the party visited the Government building. At the entrance stands the sixty-ton cannon which required the ingenuity of a mechanical engineer two days to unload from the vessel that brought it from Fortress Monroe. Beyond this and the building itself, there was little to be seen here, as the Smithsonian Institute has not yet forwarded its grand collection of pisciculture. A drive was next taken to George's Hill, where a bird's-eye view of the buildings and grounds was had, and thence around the Grand Concourse to the Agricultural Building. This structure is well advanced toward completion, but it will not be needed until somewhat later than the other buildings. Here there is no especial hurry with the work. Winding through the park, the carriages brought up at Horticultural Hall, where the banquet was spread.

Here the President, Secretary Robeson, Secretary Chandler, Attorney General Pierrepont, Chief Justice Waite, and the Justices of the Supreme Court met informally before sitting down to the table. The President was surrounded by a host of friends, prominent among whom was Bishop Simpson, of the Methodist Church. The President said to him that he read his opinion respecting Bishop Haven's prayer for a third term, and a rambling conversation ensued, in which the topics most prominently mentioned in the President's Message, his position on the diversion of the public school fund, and the Mormon question were referred to. He was the guest of Mr. George W. Childs, and this gentleman introduced the President to a large number of citizens. Horticultural Hall was handsomely festooned with bunting and evergreens, and from the walls and galleries were suspended flags bearing the arms of the thirty-six States. Interspersed among these were the flags of all nations. The hall was set with thirteen tables. The main table extended nearly the entire length of the building, and was elevated about four feet above the floor, so that all guests seated at the twelve tables, which extended at right angles from the main table, could see the distinguished guests who were assigned seats at it. The President sat in the central seat at the main table, occupying a handsomely carved chair, made specially for the occasion by a Philadelphia manufacturer, and presented to the President as a souvenir of the Centennial. On the right of the President sat Gov. Hartranft, of Pennsylvania, Attorney General Pierrepont, Postmaster General Jewell, Senator Hamlin, Secretaries Robeson and Chandler, Gov. Bedle, of New-Jersey, ex-Govs. Hawley, of Connecticut, Foote, of Mississippi, and Parker, of New-Jersey, ex-Speaker Blaine, and Thomas A. Scott. On the left of the President were seated John C. Bullitt, of Philadelphia, master of ceremonies, Chief Justice Waite, and the Associate Justices, Senator Morton, and Hon. George Bancroft, the historian. Seated around the twelve tables, which extended from the President's table, were Senators and members of Congress, and other invited guests, the Centennial authorities, and a committee of citizens of Philadelphia, embracing in all 750 persons. The tables were adorned with bouquets and ferns. A button-hole bouquet was placed at each plate. The arrangements for dining the 800 persons present were perfect in every detail, and the menu was varied and abundant. At the ends and in the centre of each table were seated members of the citizens' committee, designated by white badges, who were charged with the responsibility of looking after the serving of the dinner and the comfort of the guests. Hassler's Orchestra was stationed at the west end of the hall, and played choice musical selections during the entertainment.

The repast ended, John C. Bullitt, Esq., who presided at the banquet, rose, and rapping for silence, spoke as follows:

On behalf of the citizens of Philadelphia, who have provided this entertainment, I wish to express the gratification afforded them by the presence of the distinguished guests now around this board. While I represent here only the citizens to whom I have referred, I would crave your indulgence in some remarks that appear to me appropriate to the occasion. The Government of the United States, by acts of Congress passed in 1871 and 1872, created the United States Centennial Commission and the Centennial Board of Finance. To them was intrusted the duty of preparing and superintending the execution of a plan for holding "an exhibition of American and foreign arts, products, and manufactures, under the auspices of the Government of the United States," in Philadelphia in 1876. The Centennial Commission was formally organized March 4, 1872, and the Board of Finance May 10, 1873. Permit me to lay before you, in a brief way, the results of their labors:

On the 4th of July, 1874, the first shovel of earth was removed by the Mayor of Philadelphia from the spot on which now stands Memorial Hall. Since that time there have been inclosed for the use of the exhibition 230 acres. The following buildings have been erected, and have either been completed or are in a condition to be completed in ample time for the Exhibition: The main building covering 21.47 acres; Art Gallery, (Memorial Hall,) 1.50 acres; Machinery Hall 14 acres; Horticultural Hall, 1.50 acres; Agricultural Building, 10.15 acres; making a total of 48.62 acres; add to this other structures, such as the Government, leather, carriage and photograph buildings, of about 12 acres, and it will give, of actual flooring for exhibition purposes, about 60 acres. This is exclusive of the space occupied by the buildings erected by foreign nations, the several States, and for general purposes connected with the Exhibition. The whole of them will not be less in number than 150 buildings. Compare this work for a moment with the great exhibitions that have taken place in other parts of the world.

The following is a list of exhibitions elsewhere, with the space covered, and the cost of erection:

	Acres Covered.	Cost.
London, 1851	20	$1,464,000
New-York, 1853	5¾	500,000
Paris, 1855	30	4,000,000
London, 1862	24	2,300,000
Paris, 1867	40½	4,536,763
Vienna, 1873	50	9,850,000
Philadelphia, 1876	60	6,724,350

Again let me call attention to what foreign nations are doing. The following is a list of foreign nations that have accepted the invitation to take part, with the amounts appropriated for expenses, as far as ascertained: Great Britain, with Australia and Canada, (gold,) $250,000; France and Algeria, $120,000; Germany, $171,000; Russia, ——; Austria, $75,000; Italy—Government, $38,000; Chamber of Commerce, $38,000—$76,000; Spain, $150,000; Japan, $600,000; China, ——; Belgium, $40,000; Denmark, (gold,) $10,560; Sweden, $125,000; Norway, $44,000; Netherlands—Ample provision; amount not yet known; Portugal, ——; Turkey, ——; Egypt, ——; Brazil, ——; Peru, ——; Bolivia, ——; Chili, (owner of all goods exhibited, and all expenses;) Havti, ——; Venezuela, (all expenses, amount unlimited;) Mexico, ——; Ecuador, 10,000; Nicaragua, ——; Persia, ——; Liberia, ——; Siam, ——; Guatemala and Salvador, ——; Honduras, ——; United States of Colombia, ——; Hawaii, ——; Argentine Confederation, $60,000, (owner of all goods exhibited;) Tunis, ——; Orange Free State, ——; total, 36.

Foreign nations who have erected and will erect buildings:

Great Britain	3	Egypt	2
Germany	1	Canada	1
Brazil	1	Australia	1
Sweden	2	Turkey	1
Japan	3	Morocco	1
Spain	2		
Nations	11		
Buildings	18		

SPACE TAKEN BY FOREIGN NATIONS IN EXHIBITION BUILDINGS.

	Total Area of Building.	Foreign Space.
Main building	21.47	12.4
Art building (to be increased)	1.5	over 80 p. c.
Machinery Hall	14	about 25 p. c.
Horticultural Hall	1.5	1.7
Agricultural Hall	14.15	⅛

The following States have had the ground selected within the inclosure, and are having the work prepared for the erection of buildings for the use of their citizens and exhibitors:

Pennsylvania, Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Michigan, New-Jersey, New-York, Connecticut, Massachusetts, Missouri, Kansas, West Virginia, Nevada, Wisconsin, Iowa, Minnesota, Arkansas.

The amounts of money which have been subscribed and appropriated toward the work, are as follows:

Total stock subscriptions, reliable		$2,357,750
In which are included:		
New-Jersey	$100,000	
Delaware	10,000	
Connecticut	10,000	
New-Hampshire	10,000	
Wilmington, Del	5,000	135,000
Gifts, concessions, and interest		230,000
Further receipts from concessions		100,000
Appropriation by Pennsylvania		1,000,000
Appropriation by Philadelphia		1,500,000
Making a total of		$5,187,750
Amount still required to prepare for opening up to May 10, 1876		1,537,100
Total cost		$6,724,850

Of these subscriptions and appropriations about ninety per cent. have been furnished by the State of Pennsylvania and the City of Philadelphia and their citizens. These facts speak for themselves in explanation of the untiring energy and earnest work which has been done by the Centennial Commission and Board of Finance. They are engaged in a nation's work. They are epitomizing a nation's history from infancy to manhood. They are illustrating its growth from thirteen to thirty-eight States, from 3,000,000 to 40,000,000 of people; from poverty to wealth; from a state of weakness and comparative insignificance to that of unsurpassed strength, vigor, and position. But much as has been accomplished, well as that has been done, bright and encouraging as are the prospects for success both at home and from abroad, there remains still a great work to be performed. The men who have devoted themselves so perseveringly and so faithfully need the encouragement and help of the whole country to make their success assured. Will it be regarded as trespassing upon the laws of hospitality if I urge upon you, the representatives of the Government of the United States now present, to give your earnest attention to the subject, and if you find upon examination that these servants have been faithful in the trust confided to them, that you will afford to them that assistance which will place this noble enterprise beyond question or doubt? We, who have been on the spot, believe they have acted with the highest integrity and fidelity; that throughout they have displayed economy, skill, and taste, and that they are worthy of your most absolute confidence. We believe, with your aid, they will perform all that the most sanguine could hope for; that the Exhibition of 1876 will excel all that have preceded it; that it will be worthy the occasion and the nation; and if richly understood and correctly appreciated, your action will receive commendation and approval far and wide throughout the land."

Mr. Bullitt's speech was a compact statement of just such information as Congressmen need to have in considering the request for an appropriation. He closed by proposing as the first regular toast, "The President of the United States," and announced that no response would be made. The sentiment was received with applause, which the President acknowledged with a bow.

"The Supreme Court of the United States" was responded to very briefly by Chief Justice Waite.

Senator Morton spoke earnestly and appropriately in response to "The Senate of the United States," and was received with great applause.

"The House of Representatives" was responded to by John Hancock, of Texas, in a patriotic speech which was well received.

Gov. Bedle, of New-Jersey, responded to the toast, "The Governors of the several States."

"Agriculture the basis of the nation's prosperity" was answered by Mr. Morrison, a member of the House from Chicago, in an entertaining and pleasant speech.

Mr. Blaine made a humorous speech, abounding in happy hits, in response to the toast to "Commerce." When he rose he was loudly applauded, and three cheers were given with a will at the suggestion of some one in the hall. His reception was quite marked.

Hon. George Bancroft gracefully responded to "Education and Science."

This closed the regular toasts. A little time remaining before the departure of the train was pleasantly spent in the Hall. A large number of the guests returned on the special train at 6 o'clock; others remain till the midnight train, or will stay till Monday, while others still leave directly for their homes to spend the holidays.

While the guests were visiting the buildings, quite a noticeable event occurred in the partial destruction by fire of the famed "Sweet Briar Mansion" in the park, a centennial land mark, erected about 1763, and occupied during the Revolutionary War by a Tory General, but after that time by a merchant of Philadelphia, then by a farmer, until the city took possession and made the place a portion of Fairmount Park. The fire originated from a defective flue and proved quite disastrous, but the building will be restored to its original condition before the exhibition opens.

COMMISSION MERCHANT ARRESTED.

PITTSBURG, Dec. 18.—John A. Finney, who has for the past three years been doing a commission business in this city, was arrested to-day on a requisition from Gov. Allen, of Ohio, for fraudulent practices in soliciting consignments of flour, grain, and other produce from the Western States, remittances on which were indefinitely postponed from time to time, with intent to defraud shippers. A number of farmers, flouring mills, and merchants in Wisconsin, Ohio, Illinois, and other Western States have been heavy losers, it being alleged that Finney has in three years amassed a fortune of $75,000. He was taken to-day by the Sheriff of Lorraine County to Elyria.

TWO MEN FROZEN TO DEATH.

BOSTON, Dec. 18.—James Carr, aged eighteen years, was found to-night frozen to death on the Merrimack River, at Lowell, Mass. A wood-chopper, named Mullen, was found frozen to death near Tremont, N. H. He had been drinking.

HUNTERS FINED IN CANADA.

OTTAWA, Dec. 18.—At the instance of the Fish and Game Protection Society, for the counties of Prescott and Russell, forty hunters from the United States were arrested for killing deer out of season in the vicinity of Moose Creek. They were fined and their game confiscated.

CALIFORNIA MINING STOCKS.

SAN FRANCISCO, Dec. 18.—The following are the closing official prices of mining stocks to-day: Consolidated Virginia, 398; California, 704; Segregated Belcher, 86; Ophir, 48¾; Chollar, 90; Savage, new stock, 14½; Imperial, 9; Mexican, 18¾; Gould and Curry, 20¾; Best and Belcher, 60; Hale and Norcross, 45½; Crown Point, 31; Yellow Jacket, 98; Empire, 5½; Alpha, 17½; Belcher, 32¾; Confidence, 20; Sierra Nevada, 29¾; Exchequer, 10½; Overman, 57½; Justice, 26¾; Caledonia, 22.

THE WHISKY TRIALS.

GEN. BABCOCK TO APPEAR AND PLEAD TO THE INDICTMENT JAN. 11—PUBLIC FEELING TOWARD THE PRESIDENT IN ST. LOUIS—THE CHICAGO CASES.

Special Dispatch to the New-York Times.

ST. LOUIS, Dec. 18.—Gen. Babcock did not arrive in St. Louis this morning and plead to the indictment against him, as had been expected. His attorneys were present, and the result of a short discussion between them and the District Attorney was that notice was ordered to be served on Gen. Babcock to appear before the United States District Court to plead on the 11th of January, which is the first day for which a jury is summoned. There is no suspicion among the citizens of St. Louis that President Grant is involved in the frauds in any manner, on the contrary, the universal sentiment of the community is that he deserves the highest praise for the vigor with which he had directed the prosecution of revenue robbers and corrupt officials. His action in the Henderson matter subjected him to more or less censure, but his personal probity has never been questioned by other than some malicious and irresponsible persons. The talk about his indictment is the merest twaddle and the weak invention of some reporter entirely disregardful of the truth.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 18.—There are no additional developments from the Treasury upon the subject of the whisky frauds. The interest here is centred in the reports of prominent parties being implicated in the rings having their origin and head-quarters in Chicago, but the Treasury officials are entirely reticent on the subject. Mr. Bluford Wilson, the Solicitor of the Treasury, persistently refuses to give any information on this subject, but there are positive indications that the department is increasing the vigor of its investigation. The Secretary, as well as the Solicitor seems disposed, for what they consider prudential reasons, to give no information at this time as to what progress has been made in the further investigation of the reports received at the Department in regard to these frauds. Mr. Wilson will soon make another report to the Secretary on the matter, but at present no information can be obtained as to its purport.

AN EXPRESS CAR ROBBED.

THE ROBBERS LOCK THE MESSENGER UP IN A CLOSET AND RIFLE THE CAR AT THEIR LEISURE—TWENTY THOUSAND DOLLARS TAKEN.

Special Dispatch to the New-York Times.

ST. LOUIS, Dec. 18.—Between 4 and 5 o'clock this morning the United States Express car on the St. Louis, Kansas City and Northern train, due here at 6:15 A. M., was entered between Ferguson and Jennings' Station, some ten or twelve miles from here, the messenger, Charles Kincaid, thrown into a large package chest and locked up, and the safe robbed of from $10,000 to $20,000 in money and bonds. Kincaid says he was lying on one of the package boxes in the car half asleep, when he felt a heavy hand on his shoulder, and, on turning his head around, was confronted by a pistol in the hands of a masked man. Before he could speak he was seized by the collar of his coat from behind, and, under cover of two more pistols in the hands of another masked man, was thrust into a large package box, which had been emptied of its packages by the robbers, and the lid closed on him and locked. He does not know what occurred after that until the train reached St. Louis, where he was released, except that he heard the men working at the safe, and supposed they were robbing it. He says the doors of the cars, besides being locked with the ordinary snap-lock, are secured by chains fastened loosely on the inside, so that they can be opened a few inches, but still so secure that nobody can enter the car. Kincaid, on taking charge of the car at Kansas City, observed that one of the staples on the rear door had been drawn out, and that the chain on that door was useless. After leaving Mexico the messenger has nothing to do, and usually takes short naps on that end of the route. When Kincaid laid down on the package box he took the precaution to place his heaviest trunk, weighing about one hundred and fifty pounds, against the door, so that, even if it were unlocked from the outside, it could not be opened without pushing this trunk away. This was done, but so noiselessly that the messenger, in his half-asleep condition, did not hear it. On the arrival of the train here he was released from his confinement in a nearly smothered condition. The car was in pretty good order, but the safe was rifled of all its valuables.

Kincaid can give but a very meagre description of the robbers, and the detectives here have, so far, very little information to work on. It is thought the robbers crossed the bridge and started East immediately after the arrival of the train, or that they left the train as soon as they finished the robbery. Kincaid thinks they boarded the train at St. Charles, but the fact that the door of the express car had been tampered with at Kansas City, leads to the belief that the robbers might have come through from that point as passengers.

THE WEATHER.

SYNOPSIS AND PROBABILITIES.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 19—1 A. M.—The area of low pressure is over the Gulf of St. Lawrence, but a smaller depression has moved southeastward to Northern New-York; rising barometer, south-west winds, and clear weather prevail in the South Atlantic States; north-west and west winds, warmer, clear weather in the Middle Atlantic States; fresh to brisk northwest to south-west winds, partly cloudy weather, and occasional snow over the lakes. The rivers have generally fallen.

PROBABILITIES.

For Sunday in South Atlantic States, rising barometer, warmer south-west winds, and clear weather.

For Gulf States, falling barometer, increasing south and east winds, clear, followed by cloudy and rainy weather.

For Tennessee, Ohio Valley, and lake region, rising barometer, colder north-west winds, cloudy or partly cloudy weather.

For Upper Mississippi and Lower Missouri Valleys, rising, followed by falling barometer, increasing south and east winds, cloud, and possibly snow.

*For the Middle States, rising barometer, north-west winds, cooler, partly cloudy weather, except possibly st

FROM THE PACIFIC COAST.

SAN FRANCISCO INTERESTS.

A SPECIALLY FAVORABLE SEASON — THE FEELING AGAINST CAPT. WADDELL AND THE PACIFIC MAIL DIRECTORY—STEINBERGER'S POPULARITY AMONG HIS HEATHEN SUBJECTS.

SAN FRANCISCO, Sunday, Dec. 10, 1875.

After five weeks' rain, with scarcely one clear day, we have once more our glorious Winter weather, bright, sunny, clear, and an atmosphere just bracing enough to require a thin Fall overcoat, and that not needed if you are walking. Already the hill-sides are clothed in emerald hues, and the grateful bovine nippeth the tender grass and the festive dairyman sees signs of a fall in butter.

The season has been particularly favorable—the rains held off until late, carrying the period of dry pasturage a month longer than usual, and then set in to rain industriously, starting the fresh feed and enabling the guileless granger to plow and prepare for the prophesied heavy crop for the coming year. He, the aforesaid granger, has given out that he does not want any more rain for a month. The Lord will doubtless arrange matters accordingly. There is a set of old croakers here who have worked themselves into the belief that if the agricultural interests are not prosperous the country, to use a slang phrase, has "gone in." As it looks now we, are saved—the granger can hope for big crops. The fact is, we have been doing our level best to imagine we are having a hard time of it. Old Moneybags shook his venerable pate, looked wise, and said, "We are on the eve of general bankruptcy," and proceeded to lock up his coin. Consequently the article has been scarce; everybody held on to what they had, and, of course, it made things a little "close." But they waited in vain for the general smash-up; it has not come, and after mutual inquiries of each other if anybody has heard anything drop, and finding nobody had, they begin to put their heads out and look around. No dead and wounded being visible, they will now crawl out of their holes and admit that it was not much of a shower after all. Money is easier, and things begin to brighten up, for it is a peculiarity of our people here to feel cheerful when the weather is most unpleasant. A smart shower makes the public smile, and a heavy pour down causes a regular guffaw. After a dry spell, when we should have a wet one, when the rain does come, the patriotic citizen shows his zeal in the cause by scorning an umbrella and splashing about the streets in the most cheerful mood. A little later, however, when the country is considered safe, an umbrella becomes as uncertain and precarious property as elsewhere, and the moral status falls with the barometer.

The damage by fire to the hoisting works of the producing mines having been now nearly repaired, and new mills in place of the burned ones being about ready to crush ore, we shall soon be in receipt of our regular dividends again, and the money market will continue to improve. Already stocks have begun to advance all along the line, and brokers' coat-tails begin to float upon the breeze as they rush from the board to their offices to record the heavy sales of Ophir, Consolidated Virginia, California, and the other leading stocks. We have got over the hog's back and float once more in deep water. Everything looks prosperous, the gentle goose hangeth high. There's nothing particular the matter with *us*. The Palace Hotel is filling up. Leland smiles a smile that argues everything to be lovely with *him*, and the croakers who prophesied that the "Palace" would be a stupendous failure are without honor as prophets. By the way, I dined at the Palace a few days since, and have been discontented with my boarding-house ever since. Such a feed as Leland spreads! It is gorge-ous, and the table appointments are on a par with the dinners. Our extensive crockery merchants, Messrs. Haynes & Lawton, who were awarded the contract for supplying the hotel in this line, have acquitted themselves with great credit, and furnished everything of the latest and most elegant pattern and quality. The Palace, as a hotel, is simply perfect in all its appointments, and in the way of attendance unsurpassed. I don't say this in payment for my dinner, either, having been the guest of an honest miner, who made $250,000 on a turn in stocks last week, and whose character stands high with his laundress and the young man with the diamond studs who makes out the bills.

CAPT. WADDELL IN HOT WATER.

Verily, the way of the transgressor is hard. So thinks Capt. Waddell, who, during the war, commanded the rebel cruiser Shenandoah. Capt. Waddell arrived here recently in command of the Pacific Mail Company's new steamer City of San Francisco. He dropped into a hornet's nest certainly, for there are quite a number of Captains, now resident here, who were indebted to him for the loss of their ships. The complaint against Capt. Waddell is that he continued to destroy ships long after he was aware that the war was over, and willfully burned and sunk some dozen or more after he had seen papers announcing the surrender of Lee and the collapse of the Southern Confederacy. Great indignation is felt that the Pacific Mail Directory should have appointed to the command of this fine ship a man so odious to the community, while there were hundreds of men, loyal and true, as competent who were ignored. The prejudice against Capt. Waddell arises not so much on account of his energy in the cause of the Southern Confederacy as his malignity in continuing to destroy ships after he must have known that the war was over. His first officer, Lynch, also has a bad record, and altogether Captain Waddell's advent in command of a ship of the Pacific Mail Line is not a success. He denies emphatically that he destroyed any ships after being satisfied that the war was over. The papers reiterate that he was slow to accept the fact. On the whole, things are very warm for him, and I don't see how he is going to get out of it. Among other ships destroyed Capt. Waddell included a vessel or two owned by Hawaiian subjects, and it would not be healthy for him to venture into Honolulu waters, as the result would be his arrest and trial for piracy. This fact having become known here, it became necessary to place another Captain in command of the San Francisco for her voyage to Australia, touching at Honolulu, and Capt. Waddell has been placed on shore duty—the moral of all this being that even in war things have to be done on the square, and too much zeal is an error that comes home to roost. The sins of Capt. Waddell's "commission" certainly have, and make things decidedly rough for him.

STEINBERGER AND HIS KINGDOM.

We are having a little old-time opposition on the Australian route. The English steamer Mikado and the San Francisco both sail this week, and competition runs low on prices of passage and freight. They are both to touch at the Navigator Islands to deliver mail and a stray passenger or two for the little kingdom of Steinberger, who, by the way, seems to be making a great success in running a monarchical Government, despite the bitter opposition of the missionaries and few white residents who have heretofore had things pretty much their own way—the missionaries because they see an end to their rule and tithe or "May money," the latter tax on the natives being abolished under the new régime. The missionaries have been gradually losing influence in consequence of want of harmony among themselves—Catholic and Protestant being oil and water—and the natives are sharp enough to perceive that the golden rule of peace and good will toward all men is preached more than practiced. The natives are immensely proud of their new Government, and enter into the new order of things with great earnestness. They are particularly pleased with the new law regarding marriage—allowing but one wife and requiring the same forms as among more enlightened communities. The newly-appointed Judges and authorized officers have had their hands full repairing damages and correcting the omission of this necessary ceremony heretofore. It gives the natives, too, an opportunity of starting with a fresh wife in place of the stale article on hand, and a chance for a new deal. If anything was necessary to satisfy the natives of the policy of but one wife, Steinberger might hold in *terrorem* over them a threat to import the late style of dress of their more favored sisters in our country. Let him show them a fashionable white chief's wife's milliner's bill for a year, and threaten to institute the latest fashions. That would settle the question speedily, the only fear being that they would be afraid to venture on even one. In this particular we may all envy the present simple styles prevailing in Samoa—not that the pin-backs are briefer than with us, that being impossible, but that there are none at all. For six days of the week their toilets are exceedingly simple—beauty unadorned—but the seventh, Sunday, they all dress up, the ladies in calico and the chiefs and well-to-do natives in boiled shirts and white cotton trousers, in which they are exceedingly uncomfortable and must be glad when Monday comes and brings relief. They are very careful of their clothes, and when coming from a distance carry them under their arms and make their toilets on the church door-step. The Samoans all have money, their products being now paid for in silver, and they exhibit a zeal and ambition unheard of in their willingness to pay the tax of $5 per head per annum for the support of the new Government. They consider it a great honor, and therein put to shame the boasted loyalty of their white brethren of this great Republic, whose greatest happiness is in evading taxes of any sort, and in studying how to do it. One of these days, when they get a Municipal Government and a Boss Tweed, there may come a change of sentiment. As the native population consists of thirty-six thousand, and taxes at $5 per head being sure to calculate upon, it follows that the new Government will soon be in funds. Note—The offices being all filled, it won't pay for any of your politicians to go there. Again, the currency of the country would hardly command a premium over gold, grass mats and cocoanuts being legal tender there, the milk being duly accounted for.

The article in the *World* some time since, suggesting that the new Government would probably soon collapse, end in a feast, the Premier being served up on toast, is not likely to be realized, inasmuch as he is immensely popular with the natives, who are with him to a man, and any attempt to dislodge him now would kick up a big row. He certainly has done wonders for the brief time he has been there, and no fault should be found with any policy that serves to enlighten the gentle savage. "Steiny" is all right if let alone. It is quite the fashion to abuse him, and charge that our President is in cahoots with him, in what or how is not clearly shown; not in emoluments certainly, inasmuch as he don't get any salary the first year; not in land, for that, being a little remote from a market, has no cash value; not in cocoanuts, they being of little profit, and prone to impart colic; not in glory, for that you won't let him have. On the whole, it is a little difficult to see "millions in it," and I don't see but what you will have to let our Chief Magistrate off on the Samoan question. The other ninety odd thousand charges are all true, and politically correct. PODGERS.

KINGS COUNTY SURROGATES' COURT.

The following is a record of the business transacted in the Kings County Surrogates' Court during the past week: Wills were proved of Jacob W. Pierce, of Brookline, Norfolk County, Mass.; Emma E. Taylor, of Bergen County, N. J.; William Anderson, Cornelius V. Anderson, Baxter Dickinson, George C. Hennings, Rebecca Higbie, Alexander C. Hielman, Heinrich Pfab, Harriet Ann Ross, Dudley R. Terrett, Edward Richter, Anna M. Castlehun, Adelbert Wendt, and Daniel S. Briant, all of the City of Brooklyn.

Letters of administration were granted on the estates of the following-named persons, viz.: George R. Stillwell, of the Town of Gravesend; Christopher Wright, Elizabeth Bogan, Valentine Connally, James Dalziel, Martin Stegmann, Annie Cocks, William H. Stewart, Frederick A. Lawrence, David McCormick, Charles Livion, Joseph Moser, Catharine Schaefer, formerly Catharine Misbach, Ann Hogg, Robert Tarkington, Mary Roche, Lydia Ann Green, all of the City of Brooklyn; Ellen Rock, of the Town of New-Utrecht; Frederick H. Topff, of the Town of New-Lots.

Letters of Guardianship of the person and estate of Louisa Schurer to Andrew Schurer, her father; of Rosanna McCormick to Mary Julian, her mother; of Edward Reagan, Elizabeth Reagan, James Reagan, and Sarah Reagan to Bridget McClearly, their aunt; of Edward M. Cocks, Sarah I. Cocks, and Peter Cocks to William H. Cocks, their father; of Sophie C. Stegman to Claus Clandt or Wilhelmina St. Clair Crewey to Francis A. Pierson; of Edward O'Leary to Oliver Cotter; of Lena A. Hunt to Martha G. Reuers; of Amelia Read to Caroline Read; of Mary Feeny to Harriet Eldridge; of Carrie C. Vosburg to William C. Vosburg; of James F. Jenney, Percy B. Jenney, Isaac H. Jenney, and Lucius W. Jenney to James A. Punderford; of Charles M. Leverich to Margaret M. Leverich; all of Brooklyn, County of Kings.

A SCHOOL GIRL MISSING.

Mrs. Hesse, a respectable German woman, living at No. 536 Greenwich street, reported at Police Head-quarters yesterday that her daughter Lena, aged eleven years, was missing, and she feared that some evil had befallen her. The girl did not return from school on Friday afternoon, and has not been seen or heard from since. Mrs. Hesse stated that she greatly feared that her child had been decoyed from home for an improper purpose, as about two weeks ago she returned from school bringing some candies which she said a strange gentleman whom she had met on the street had given her. A description of the missing girl has been telegraphed to every Police station in the City, and the Police are searching for her.

GERMAN REPUBLICANS.

The German Republican Central Committee of this City held its last meeting for the year, which was largely attended, at its head-quarters on Friday night. Ex-Judge A. J. Dittenhoefer, President, in the chair. The Committee on the Banquet reported, and recommended that a pamphlet containing a report of the proceedings be printed and circulated, which was adopted. The letters of Senator Conkling, Hon. A. B. Cornell, Collector Arthur, District Attorneys Bliss and Phelps were read and received with applause. On motion of Dr. Muhr, the thanks of the committee were unanimously tendered to the President for the able manner in which he presided at the banquet. The primaries for the new General Committee were ordered to take place between the 20th of December, 1875, and the 12th of January, 1876. The committee then adjourned sine die.

INCENDIARIES AT WORK.

Incendiaries have been very busy at Astoria, Long Island, during the past week, and, on at least one occasion, have been seen in the act of applying the match to a building. One fire occurred in a house on Lincoln street, owned by Mr. Joseph M. Whitney. The building, however, was saved, with a loss of only about $250. Another occurred in the house of Mr. E. A. Smith, on Newtown avenue. This is known to have been set by three men, who were seen, but who escaped in the darkness. It was extinguished with but little damage. A wood-house in the rear of a dwelling on Carver street was burned on Wednesday night, and on Friday night a hay-rack belonging to Mr. Nagle, on Flushing avenue, was destroyed.

ARRIVALS AT THE HOTELS.

Capt. Thomas Ward, Professor of Military Tactics at Union College, is at the Hoffman House.

Quartermaster General Rufus Ingalls, United States Army; Andrew D. White, President of Cornell University; Congressman S. F. Miller, of Franklin, N. Y., and Gen. S. S. Ellsworth, of Gov. Tilden's Staff, are at the Fifth Avenue Hotel.

Senator Phineas W. Hitchcock, of Nebraska, and Congressman E. W. Leaven[illegible]th, of Syracuse are at the St. Nic[illegible]as Hotel.

THEATRE TICKETS.

SOME MINOR THEATRICAL MATTERS.

THE THEATRICAL AGENCY — HOW MANY THEATRES ARE THERE AND PLACES OF AMUSEMENT IN THE CITY? — HOW MANY PROFESSIONAL PEOPLE IN THE UNITED STATES?

We were in search of information of a peculiar character. We were told that the fountain from which such knowledge would flow was only to be found in a certain quarter. The person who gave us the clue, when he mentioned a fountain, waved his hand in an airy way, suggestive of the pulsations of up-springing and down-falling waters, and as he had given a name to the source of the information, saying that "a first-class dramatic agency would be sure to give it to us," we were inclined to think that the fountain in question would be one made out of much glass, more tinsel, and perhaps a bucket of water.

There was, however, nothing in the least bit stagy about our fountain, nor suggestive of footlights, trap-doors, rouge, paint, wigs, spangles, or cotton velvet. As you went in, the decorations of the hall made you think that the proprietor of the house was simply fond of caricatures. When you came to look at these pictures, you found them to be droll portraits of all the leading stars, interspersed with comic photographs of performing minstrels.

When you entered the office you would never have thought that the whole company present were actors. You might have searched in vain for the low-bred courtly father, or the out-at-elbows walking gentleman, or the lachrymose funny man, or the boisterous melodramatist. Everybody in the office was orderly and quiet, even demure, those who talked conversing in a low tone of voice. In fact, the assemblage looked like so many sedate clerks and trustworthy book-keepers wanting a position in a savings bank. Perhaps one little distinguishing trait was that the faces of the gentlemen were mostly clean-shaven, though, as if by way of contrast, one or two of those present sported very decided mustaches, with ends waxed out in quite an aggressive way. All of them were comedians in the office of the leading dramatic agent, anxious for an engagement, ready at the shortest notice to appear before a discerning public.

Perhaps, more especially in our own country, a civilizing attrition goes on, and all the peculiar angles and facets which are supposed to be salient in certain professions are rubbed down. Men lose their identity, as far as outside appearances go, and although you can tell your butcher as he stands besides his meat stall in Fulton Market, cleaver in hand, should you meet him in Broadway he looks as much like a leading financier or well-to-do banker as anybody else. Maybe the typical actor, the man of makeshifts, that individual who is always supposed to be cutting mental and physical pranks, who struts and postures and interlards his common talk with forced quotations, has no more actual existence to-day than that always belaying, breeches-hitching, quid-rolling and blasphemous individual, the fancy sailor. It might be that we were in a dramatic agency of the highest order, in fact, to return to our first imagery—in a first-class fountain, in whose brilliant waters only the most exclusive fish have a right to swim. There might be others of less degree—we fancied there must be—turbid pools in fact, where the tag-rag and bob-tail of the profession congregated. As it is, we did not discover any of those queer facial characteristics, nor those decided peculiarities of dress, which so many men who write about actors, and know so little about them, are generally in the habit of depicting them with. Somehow or other the general public like to read about actors off the stage, but strangely enough are quite disappointed unless they are represented in quite an unnatural manner. In order, then, we suppose at least to satisfy the cravings of the people for information in regard to the private lives of actors, most of what is vouchsafed to them is drawn from the inner consciousness of the writers.

"I see," said the other day to us a very worthy gentleman, our constant companion in a street-car at a certain hour, when we go home together, "I see that quiet, respectable-looking person always getting into the car at a fixed hour, and as regularly getting out at the corner of —— street and Broadway. Who is he? I am quite curious. Sometimes he dozes in his corner, but always wakes up at the right time. Some old business man—perhaps a confidential clerk—who, through with his day's work, is going home to enjoy his cup of tea with his family."

"You were never more mistaken," we replied. "That gentleman is Mr. ——, a very clever actor. Your work is over; his is just commencing. In fifteen minutes from now he will probably be on the stage, and will be welcomed with a triple salvo of applause."

"You don't say so! Bless me! I rarely go to theatre, but I must visit the house where that steady old gentleman plays. It would delight me to see him in a bob wig and a claret-colored coat, with a frill, and a snuff-box and a cocked hat in the "School for Scandal." Well, well! To think of it. Now, you see, I was brought up with the idea that an actor must wear—was forced to wear—in private life, let me see, a fancy red scarf, with a paste pin, and a not over clean shirt, and a sham gold chain and eccentric trousers, and, yes, a white hat with crape on it in all seasons of the year; and, besides, must always carry with him a stick and a scent of musk. The young ones must do it still. You couldn't shake my belief in that. When they get old, however, they become staid, I presume, like all of us. Well, well, that is a revolution, indeed."

Our visit to the dramatic agent was with the full intention of seizing all at once, cosmically in fact, the whole theatrical subject. It was a much lesser thing that we wanted to find out, but we fancied it was only discoverable by grappling with the greater data. If only we could be fortunate enough to get the absolute information in regard to the places of amusement in New-York, those of a constant and accredited character, we might have some foundation on which to build the ticket business. Not tickets as to their very complicated disposal and never-exactly-to-be-understood methods of distribution, but simply as to the printing of the tickets, and how many concert or theatre tickets New-York wanted nightly or weekly.

The question we put, to the very courteous dramatic agent was, "How many theatres or places of public amusement of all sorts are there in New-York?" The answer was promptly given, "Thirty—sometimes more in Winter, less in Summer. Thirty is about an average."

Emboldened by the ease with which this information had been acquired on our part, in a very point-blank way we followed it up with "And how many actors or professional people of all sorts are there in the United States?" Probably there might have been, we fancied, some one person in the theatrical census taker, who may have devoted his time to the consideration of this complex subject, who may have counted all the artistes, mimers, pantaloons, figurantes, mummers, guisers, Thespians, clowns, circus riders, athletes, contortionists, prestidigitateurs, beast tamers, and dog trainers generally in the country. But evidently that man, if he ever existed, had kept his secret, for we must confess that the dramatic agent was taken aback. Perhaps he himself had pondered over the question "of how many actors," and had become dazed by its magnitude and entangled in the many ramifications of the subject.

"How many!" he gasped out, "bless me no man could ever tell. Men drop into acting as they do into journalism, which, as bad luck will have it, are the very last things they are adapted to. Still they keep dropping in. A man once an actor kind of hangs to it. Your question is immensely comprehensive, and embodies, of course, everything, male and female, from the star down to the trapeze performer." Here my authority stopped to take breath. "From," he continued, seeming to appreciate more and more the immensity of the topic, "from those who have villas and money on bond and mortgage, to those who live in their clothes alone, and carry their extra wardrobe in a quarter-box of cigars! Well, I suppose, from Maine to Texas, from New-York to California, there are some fifteen thousand professional people if there is one. I would not be willing to put it down at one less."

Fifteen thousand men and women whose bread and butter depend upon their ability to arouse the United States! What a histrionic host! What a grand procession they would make! They would not have to double up behind the wings, and coming on two or three times sham the evolutions of an army! What a prodigious effect some Napoleonic impresario would achieve did he only engage every one of these 15,000. There are dramatists, American ones, who would be ready at short notice to write a piece, especially adapted to bring out the characteristic abilities of every one of the 15,000. If an American dramatist could not be found a Frenchman would undertake the business. Why should the profession not made a meeting of this general character a feature of the Centennial? What a gigantic poster it would require in order to display some of their names, and the programme could take the shape of a handy directory, and the tickets, the bushelfuls of tickets, the car loads of tickets, registered or other, with coupons or without that would be wanted!

Speculating on the astounding numbers of professional people, that minor question—the ticket one, the subject we were trying to evolve by a synthetical process, now took a prominent position. Theatrical going people, or those attending concerts, who elbow their way up to the little box-office and pay their money, getting in exchange a bit of cardboard, do they ever think of the number of such tokens of admission that must be printed every day in New-York? The Metropolis requires every day in the year to have some eight thousand tickets printed, tickets which are only used once, and then destroyed, or nearly two million five hundred thousand annually. This number of tickets includes only registered admissions, having coupons. Of the ordinary ticket bought at the box-office without indication of seat, as many more are printed. But these common tickets are more lasting, and will go to and fro, from the box-office to the ticket taker, for a year, before they get old and greasy.

There is a single establishment in New-York, in Tenth street, near Broadway, which, through the energy and business qualities of the proprietor, seems to have the lion's share of all the theatrical and concert ticket printing in the City. If, as the manager of those famous and popular actresses, the Fallal Sisters, you went to this printer prior to your starting on your theatrical perigrinations, and wanted tickets printed for all the places of amusement throughout the country—in fact, for any theatre from Bangor to Astoria—you would have submitted to you the exact place of every house, and in a trice you would have all the necessary tickets ready, indicating, if for reserved seats, the sections, rows, and numbers. There would be no confusion, no dispute as to a seat, and neither a ticket too many nor too little, providing the Fallal Sisters drew full houses. A first-class house doing a good business will pay on an average $600 a year for these coupon tickets, while for the ordinary tickets possibly one hundred dollars would be the whole expense. Of course, in order to print some seven to eight millions of tickets, for this same printing-house supplies tickets to theatres all over the country, some dozen presses are kept running most of the time. There are many other branches of work which are carried on in an establishment devoted to theatrical printing. Immense quantities of what are called distribution bills—the old bill of the play, in fact—are wanted. These are hung about hotels and barber shops. Theatres doing a good business, or desirous of thoroughly advertising their houses, will have printed fully 3,000 of these small bills every day. What are called Variety houses use this method of advertisement to a very large extent. Programme printing is a side business, and is farmed out by the theatres, the privilege being sold sometimes for as much as $25 a night.

That artistic production, the theatrical poster, to see which, was sometimes as good as going to the play, has been before this fully discussed in THE TIMES. Progress in this peculiar branch of decoration, has not shown much improvement in a general way of late. What ingenuity has been called into play, has rather been devoted to the construction of fantastic letters of original form. The great patrons of the wall and fence emblazonment, the circus managers have not been lucky for the last two years, and the demand for paper men and horses, and wild beasts, as large as life and twice as natural, has been on the decline. Looking, however, through the working rooms of this theatrical printing-house, unrolling twenty of them every minute from the cylinder press, appeared a portion of what was a familiar poster last year. It was just the bottom of a woman's skirt, slightly torn and bedraggled, showing a little foot, and the snow was falling. It was one-third of poor *Louise*, one of the heroines of Mr. Hart Jackson's "Two Orphans," and *Louise's* other two-thirds, (when properly pasted together,) were going probably to face the actual Winter storm on a wall in some provincial town. This particular poster may be noticed as having been executed with exceeding taste and happy feeling. Poor *Louise* in truth, looked so wan and pitiful, with her sad eyes, that aside from the merits of the play these wall pictures evidently excited no small amount of sympathy and interest on the part of the passers-by. It was a case of good art in the streets, which, as the sequel has shown, was not wasted.

THE BROOKLYN RING FRAUDS.

MEETING OF THE TAX-PAYERS' ASSOCIATION LAST NIGHT—AN AUTHORITATIVE STATEMENT CONCERNING THE RING SUITS.

Recently a number of statements have been made in reference to the movements of the Brooklyn Tax-payers' Association, which have as often been contradicted as made. Last evening a TIMES reporter called on Mr. E. T. Backhouse, and obtained from that gentleman an authoritative statement in reference to the Ring suits and their present status. Mr. Backhouse has been one of the most prominent men engaged in the movement against the ring, and because of that fact has been systematically misrepresented by the clique of politicians and their friends who have stolen so much of the people's money in Brooklyn. Last night a meeting was held at his residence, at which Mr. Samuel Hutchinson, Mr. Harvey Farrington and a number of other gentlemen were present. The meeting was for the purpose of comparing books containing important evidence and considering the financial side of the question. Mr. Backhouse stated that all the evidence necessary had been collected, and that the suits against the Ring men would be very soon commenced. This statement is authoritative, and can be relied on. Mr. Parsons represents the Attorney General, and the business of the Tax-payers' Association has been to furnish him with proofs of the allegations which were made when he was first deputed by the prosecuting officer of the State to consider the municipal frauds. Mr. Cothren, the lawyer employed by the tax-payers, has furnished the necessary proofs and put them in proper form. Everything is now ready, and no time will be lost in commencing a prosecution which will be carried on with the utmost vigor. The papers may be served on Monday, but Mr. Backhouse had not seen Mr. Parsons for a week, and was not therefore, in a position to make that statement, but he was of opinion that the suits would be commenced some time next week. It is probable that early in the week the papers will be served. Concerning the money necessary to carry on the suits, no difficulty has been experienced in collecting a sufficient sum. Only an assurance that a really vigorous prosecution against the Ring men would be instituted was wanted to open the purse strings of many men in Brooklyn who have been heavily mulcted by the Ring. This assurance has been abundantly given, and there is now every prospect that an opportunity to prove their innocence will be given to men whose names have been bandied about in Brooklyn for years as public robbers.

A TAX COMMISSIONER IN TROUBLE.

Charges of a serious nature have been preferred against Tax Commissioner James Hand, of Paterson, N. J. Some time ago E. J. Watson & Co., silk manufacturers, purchased from E. S. Jaffray & Co., of New-York, the mill formerly known as the Rogers Mill, in Paterson. Tax Commissioner Hand seems to have been instrumental in effecting the sale. The mill had been assessed in the tax books at a valuation of $18,000, but upon some of the books the figure "one" had been erased so that the appraisement valuation was but $8,000. The tax became due prior to the sale, and it was consequently incumbent upon Messrs. E. S. Jaffray & Co., who had owned the property, to pay it. The tax is payable, under the charter, to the Tax Receiver, A. S. Allen. A few days ago Mr. Hand, who is the Assessor, visited Mr. Jaffray and received from him $471 60, the tax due upon a valuation of $18,000, signing his receipt, "James Hand, Assessor; for A. S. Allen, Receiver of Taxes and Assessments." He did not pay over to the Receiver either the amount received or the amount that would have been due on the changed valuation, but is understood to have since made restitution to Mr. Jaffray. The matter is being investigated by the city authorities.

ONE BURGLAR CAUGHT.

A man was discovered last evening on the extension in the rear of the residence of Mr. S. F. Best, No. 133 Keap street, Brooklyn. He was endeavoring to effect an entrance into one of the second story windows. Mrs. Best, who first saw the intruder, called her husband, and he asked the burglar what he was doing there. The only reply was the drawing and aiming of a large revolver by the intruder, who had vainly endeavored to conceal himself behind the shutters. Mr. Best closed the sash and called for the Police from a front window. Upon hearing the alarm the thief clambered hastily down the grape arbor and ran into the street. He was chased to No. 127 Bedford avenue, where he was captured by Officer Abbott. The prisoner, who was locked up in the Fifth Precinct Station-house, gave his name as John White.

LE BOUTILLIER & BRIDE.

Among the large assortment of seasonable goods which Le Boutillier & Bride have now on exhibition at their store, No. 10 Maiden lane, some French bronzes are conspicuous by their beauty and finish. "Susannah at the Bath," a figure about sixteen inches in height, mounted on a fine pedestal of red marble, which is ornamented with appropriate bas-reliefs in gilt, is one of the best of these. The fair Jewess seems to be half-supporting herself against the side of the bath as she steps down into the water. The drapery is disposed in such graceful folds as to display while yet it veils the beauty of the form, and the attitude of the bather is full of modesty and grace. Another fine bronze is a "Psyche," mounted in the same style as the former. The goddess, if she may be so called, has evidently risen from a recumbent position; she kneels on one knee, and listlessly holds a lamp in the right hand, the arm being supported, and the head is turned sideways and slightly bent in an attitude of contemplation. The face of the figure is one of striking beauty, full of deep thought. There is a suggestive beauty and simplicity about these two figures which stamp them as among the finest works of the French designers. Turning from the bronzes, there is an extensive assortment of all classes of goods to choose from. The new articles in French brasses, of which there is a large variety, are very popular this season, and the brass flower-pots, filled with different kinds of artificial flowers, are particularly neat little trifles. Musical boxes of all sizes, playing from five to thirty tunes, are a specialty with this house. A Japanese porcelain set, mounted in gilt, was something unique; and another noticeable article was a fine clock, which runs 400 days with one winding. It has a dial showing the number of days run, and also a second-hand, which is not common. This clock has no pendulum, but is regulated by a balance like the governor of a steam-engine.

LAW REPORTS.

THE SEVENTH REGIMENT ARMORY.

REFUSAL OF THE MANDAMUS TO COMPEL PAYMENT OF THE AWARD THEREFOR—JUDGE DONOHUE'S OPINION.

The Seventh Regiment has been defeated in its effort to obtain a mandamus to compel the Board of Estimate and Apportionment to give them $350,000 for the erection of an armory. According to an act passed in 1874, the Commissioners of the Sinking Fund were required to lease to the Seventh Regiment the lot of ground between Sixty-sixth and Sixty-seventh streets and Fourth and Lexington avenues for an armory, which was, according to the terms of the lease, to be built without expense to the City. The lease was for twenty-one years, the rent being only $1 per year. In the present year an act was passed whereby the Board of Aldermen are authorized, on proper demand made by a division commander and the officers of a regiment, to erect or rent suitable and convenient premises for the regiment. In consonance, as they thought, with this act, the Board of Aldermen passed a resolution awarding $350,000 to erect an armory on the leased ground for the Seventh Regiment. The Board of Estimate and Apportionment, however, refused to pay out this award or any portion of it, and application was therefore made to the Supreme Court some time since for a mandamus to compel them so to do. In denying the application for the mandamus Judge Donohue says:

"The application in this case is founded on the steps taken by the regiment under section 120, act of 1870, as amended by the act of 1875, chapter 223, section 34, and unless that act authorizes the demand, the mandamus will not lie. In considering the question, it is wholly immaterial when the act was passed whether before or after the inauguration of the regiment or its companies. It was to provide general laws and under the general rules to secure armories for the Militia; and in my judgment the correct reading of the act is that only in cases where the companies or regiments had no armories provided by the State does it justify the taking the steps for, and the assignment of, quarters. Here it is not denied that the applicants had quarters for the purposes mentioned when the act was passed. The spirit of the act and its intent was clearly to provide accommodation where none existed—in fact, simply to relieve out a way to legally provide what the parties had not. There is nothing in the reading of the act that seems to me to authorize the providing of other accommodations when some are already possessed. Such a reading would enable a regiment every quarterly, on simply procuring the certificate and demands mentioned, to change its quarters. Without considering the other questions on the above, the mandamus should be denied."

EX-MINISTER WEBB IN COURT.

HIS CONNECTION WITH THE CAROLINE CLAIM AGAINST BRAZIL—IS THE PLEDGE OF A MINISTER INVIOLABLE?

The order to show cause, in the United States District Court, before Judge Blatchford, in the case of the United States against Gen. J. Watson Webb, why the defendant should not be committed for contempt of court, in refusing to answer certain interrogatories, was called late yesterday afternoon. Gen. Webb, in 1867, was the United States Minister to Brazil, and through him was settled the so-called Caroline claim against the Brazilian Government. It is alleged against him that he received £14,000 at the time of this settlement, and accounted for only £5,000 to the United States Government. Minister Webb explained at his examination all the circumstances attending the case. In answer to one of the cross-interrogatories propounded by the United States District Attorney as to whom he paid the other £9,000, he stated that it was to influential Brazilians. He was requested to state their names, when he replied: "They were desirous not to be known in the transaction, and to secure their services I pledged myself and my official character as the Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary of the United States to do nothing, directly or indirectly, calculated to lead to an exposure of their connection with this claim. To say, therefore, who were the parties entered to or made any response which would lead to their exposure, would be a gross and dishonorable violation of my pledge as a gentleman and as Envoy Extraordinary. I am, in consequence, compelled to decline a more specific answer to this question."

District Attorney Bliss, on the 24th of November, in consequence of this refusal, obtained the above order from Judge Blatchford, which was made returnable yesterday. Gen. Webb, accompanied by his son, Gen. Alexander Webb, President of the College of the City of New-York; George H. Andrews, Le Grand B. Cannon, Dr. Howland, and others were present in court during the entire day, and, from his conversation, the ex-Minister appears fully determined to keep the pledge he has taken, even should imprisonment in Ludlow Street Jail be the alternative.

As the case was called, District Attorney Bliss read the order and proof of service, and moved as the question had not been answered, that the defendant be committed for contempt of court. Mr. Parsons, counsel for the defendant, said his client had been absent from the City at the time the order was made. His answer he would now read. It was as follows:

"James Watson Webb, the defendant above named, for answer to the order made in this cause on Nov. 24, 1875, directing him to answer certain interrogatories hereto attached, and filed herewith, says: That he is advised and believes, what the said order directs him to state is the name of the individuals to whom was paid the money received from the Government of Brazil on account of the so-called "Caroline" claim, and the amounts received by such individuals; that the names of such persons, and the knowledge of the amounts received by them, were learned by the defendant through the transactions with them, to which they became parties upon the pledge of the defendant that, under no circumstances, would he disclose the same; that to give such answers would be a violation of such pledge, and this defendant very respectfully submits that such pledge is binding upon his honor, and that he cannot violate the same. He further submits that the United States never had or asserted any interest in the said claim; that the money received on account thereof was received by the defendant during the Revolutionary claimant, Lemuel Wells, and of the persons whom he had interested with himself in the same; that he did dispose of the said money according to the directions of the said claimant, and that what he did in respect to the same was legal and relevant to any valid claim of the Government against the defendant; that he was put in direct communication with the said claimant by the Department of State, and that it was pursuant to the request of the Department that he dealt directly with the said claimant and disposed of the said money pursuant to his directions, as stated in the answer heretofore given by him, and that Hon. William H. Seward, the Secretary of State for the United States, and his immediate official superior, who was duly advised that the surplus of the money paid by Brazil, and above the $25,000 remitted to him for the claimant, would be by this defendant paid over to the Brazilians hired by the claimant to advocate his claim, (according to the contract of said claimant in possession of the State Department,) formally approved of the defendant's energy and sagacity in the settlement of the so-called Caroline claim, and never, therefore, directly or indirectly, as this defendant believes, retracted or modified such approval.

All of which is respectfully submitted.

J. WATSON WEBB,

Mr. Bliss said the answer showed no compliance with the order of the court. The same explanations are made prior to it, and the answer could only be pertinent now if it was proposed to bring up the issue again. The answer only gave emphasis to his contempt. He could not do otherwise than press the motion.

Mr. Parsons said that Gen. Webb, at the time the order was obtained, was in Springfield, beyond the jurisdiction of the court, and could have remained there had he seen fit. He was one who had been in the service of his country since 1819, and discharged all the duties devolving upon him with credit and honor to himself and country. He had pledged his honor in confidential matters, while representing his country, and it was now sought to force him to violate these pledges or go to Ludlow Street Jail.

Judge Blatchford replied that Gen. Webb was in the same situation as a witness at a trial. He had answered the question himself partly that he did pay the money to certain "influential Brazilians," and the Government had a right now to explore further. If this answer had not been made there would be no ground for the application, and very truly the information might have been gained by the Government in some other way. The Government might move to strike out the answer, and with his present knowledge of the case he should grant the motion; but so long as it remained there was but one course to pursue. He considered the position a very embarrassing one. He respected Gen. Webb's motives as highly as any one could, but the Government had rights in the matter.

Mr. Bliss said he pressed the motion to commit for contempt because he doubted the power of the court to strike out the answer or any part of it. Were it done, and the answer given at the trial, the Government would be unable then to verify the names. If, however, after a perusal of authorities upon this question the court saw fit to grant such a motion he should not oppose it.

Judge Blatchford took all the papers in the case, but reserved a decision as to the course to be pursued.

THE NEW SUITS AGAINST DUNCAN, SHERMAN & CO.

Note of issue was yesterday filed in the suit brought by Gardner D. Mercer against the late firm of Duncan, Sherman & Company, and the case will soon be placed on the calendar. Some interesting legal points are hinted at in the complaints in this and the other new suits, and their merits will be argued at the trial of the cases. The points in question are directed against the validity of the assignments of property made by the members of the firm to William D. Shipman at the time of the firm's failure. The complainants urge that, besides the non-delivery of the property to the assignee, the schedules required by law were not filed with the County Clerk; that the obligors in the assignee's bond were not proper persons, they being attorneys and counselors, and that the bond was not filed with the County Clerk. Perhaps the most noteworthy of these points are those in reference to the filing of the schedules and bond. It has been the common practice among lawyers to file the schedules of assets and indebtedness with the Clerk of the Court of Common Pleas, this court being to this county what the County Courts are to the other counties of the State. The schedules were therefore filed with the Clerk of this court as being the Clerk of the County Court. Messrs. Field and Depo, the counsel for the complainants, urge that according to law the schedules and bonds are to be filed with the Clerk of the County Court, but with the Clerk of the County who is in this county, the Clerk of the Supreme Court. The decision of this point, if in favor of the complainants, will probably render void all schedules heretofore filed in the Court of Common Pleas.

THE BOND FORGERY SUITS.

TWO NEW CASES DISCUSSED YESTERDAY.

The cases arising out of the operations of the bank forgers which affected commercial circles so strongly in 1873, are still before the courts, and come up at

CURRENT LITERATURE.

WINTER'S HOPE.

The Autumn days are gone—all gone;
The yellowing leaves from off the trees
Are shed, with sad and doleful moan
Of whistling wind and mournful breeze.

The cumbered earth bears far and near
Those saddening signs of Autumn's death;
And leafless forests, moist and drear,
Oppress us with their chilly breath.

But let us look around once more—
Is there no beam to cheer our sight?
No rift in these dark clouds? Ah! sure,
We are not left without some light!

No; 'tis not so! E'en while we gaze,
See, from yon hill the red sun rise,
Illuming with his cheering rays
The earth that all so darkly lies.

And in deserted hedgerow springs
The hawthorn berry, brave and bright;
While perched atop the robin sings
His clear, sweet song with all his might.

Our life will come to Autumn hours,
And all may chill and dreary seem,
But even then we'll find some flowers,
And even then some joyous beam.

Repine not, therefore, that thy youth
And manhood's prime so swiftly flee;
Lo! with advance of years come truth,
New light, new hope, calm joys for thee.

—*Chambers's Journal.*

[PRINTED BY SPECIAL ARRANGEMENT WITH THE AUTHOR.]

THE HAND OF ETHELBERTA.

BY THOMAS HARDY.

Author of "Far from the Madding Crowd," "A Pair of Blue Eyes," &c.

CHAPTER XXXIII.

KNOLLSEA—A LOFTY DOWN—A RUINED CASTLE.

Knollsea was a sea-side village lying snug within two headlands as between a finger and thumb. Everybody in the parish who was not a boatman was a quarrier, unless he were the gentleman who owned half the property and had been a quarryman, or the other gentleman who owned the other half, and had been to sea.

The knowledge of the inhabitants was of the same special sort as their pursuits. The quarryman in white fustian understood practical geology, the laws and accidents of dips, faults, and cleavage better than the simplest ways of the world and mammon; the men in Guernsey frocks had a clearer notion of Alexandria, Constantinople, the Cape, and the Indies than of any inland town in their own country, which, for them, consisted of a busy portion, the Channel, where they lived and labored, and a dull portion, the vague unexplored miles of interior at the back of the ports, which was never visited.

Some wives of the village, it is true, had learned to let lodgings and others to keep shops. The doors of these little places were formed of an upper hatch, usually kept open, and a lower hatch, with a bell attached, usually kept shut. Whenever a stranger went in he would hear a whispering of astonishment from a back room, after which a woman came forward, looking suspiciously at him as an intruder, and advancing slowly enough to allow her mouth to get cleared of the meal she was partaking of. Meanwhile the people in the back room would stop their knives and forks in absorbed curiosity as to the reason of the stranger's entry, who by this time feels ashamed of his unwarrantable intrusion into this hermit's cell, and thinks he must take his hat off. The woman is quite alarmed at seeing that he is not one of the fifteen native women and children who alone patronize her, and nervously puts her hand to the side of her face, which she carries slanting. The visitor finds himself saying what he wants in an apologetic tone, when the woman tells him that they did keep that article once, but do not now; that nobody does, and probably never will again; and as he turns away she looks relieved that the dilemma of having to provide for a stranger has passed off with no worse mishaps than that of disappointing him.

A cottage which stood on a high slope above this townlet and its bay resounded one morning with the notes of a merry company. Ethelberta had managed to find room for herself and her young relations in the house of one of the boatmen, whose wife attended upon the mall, Captain Flower, her husband, assisting her in the dinner preparations, when he slipped about the house as lightly as a girl, and spoke of himself as cook's mate. The house was so small that the sailor's rich voice, developed by shouting in high winds during twenty years' experience in the coasting trade, could be heard coming from the kitchen between the chirpings of the children in the parlor. The furniture of this apartment consisted mostly of the painting of a full-rigged ship, done by a man whom the Captain had specially selected for the purpose because he had been seven-and-twenty years at sea before touching a brush, and thereby offered a sufficient guarantee that he understood how to paint a vessel properly.

Before this picture sat Ethelberta in a light linen dress, and with tightly-knotted hair—now again Berta Chickerel as of old—serving out breakfast to the rest of the party, and sometimes lifting her eyes to the outlook from the window, which presented a happy combination of grange scenery with marine. Upon the irregular slope between the house and the quay was an orchard of aged trees, wherein every apple ripening on the boughs presented its rubicund side toward the cottage, because it chanced to lie upward in the same direction as the sun. Under the trees were a few Cape sheep, and over them the stone chimneys of the village below; outside these lay the tanned sails of a ketch or smack, and the violet waters of the bay, seamed and creased by breezes insufficient to raise waves; beyond all a curved wall of cliff, terminating in a promontory, which was flanked by tall and shining obelisks of chalk rising sheer from the trembling blue race beneath. Sitting in the room commanding th isprospect, a white butterfly among the apple-trees might be mistaken for the sails of a yacht far away on the sea; and in the evening, when the light was dim, what seemed like a fly crawling upon the window-pane would turn out to be a boat in the bay.

When breakfast was over, Ethelberta sat leaning on the window-sill considering her movements for the day. It was the time fixed for the meeting of the Imperial Association at Coomb Castle, the celebrated ruin five miles off, and the meeting had some fascinations for her. For one thing, she had never been present at a gathering of the kind, although what was left in any shape from the past was her constant interest, because it recalled her to herself and fortified her mind. Persons waging a harassing social fight are apt in the interest of the combat to forget the smallness of the end in view; and the hints that perishing historical remnants afforded her of the attenuating effects of time even upon great struggles corrected the apparent scale of her own. She was reminded that in a strife for such a ludicrously small object as the entry of drawing-rooms, winning, equally with losing, is below the zero of the true philosopher's concern.

There could never be a more excellent reason than this for going to view the meagre stumps remaining from flourishing bygone centuries, and it had weight with Ethelberta this very day; but it would be difficult to state the whole composition of her motive. The approaching meeting had been one of the great themes at Mr. Doncastle's dinner-party, and Lord Mountclere, on learning that she was to be at Knollsea, had recommended her attendance at some if not all of the meetings, as a desirable and exhilarating change after her laborious season's work in town. It was pleasant to have won her way so far in high places that her health of body and mind should be thus considered—pleasant, less as personal gratification than that it casually reflected a proof of her good judgment in a matter which everybody among her kindred had condemned her by calling it a foolhardy undertaking.

And she might go without the restraint of ceremony. Unconventionality—almost eccentricity—was *de rigeur* for one who had been first heard of as a poetess; from whose red lips magic romance had since trilled for weeks to crowds of listeners, as from a perennial spring.

So Ethelberta went, after a considerable pondering how to get there without the needless sacrifice either of dignity or cash. It would be inconsiderate to the children to spend a pound for a brougham when as much as she could spare was wanted for their holiday. It was almost too far to walk. She had, however, decided to walk, when she met a boy with a donkey, who offered to lend it to her for three shillings. The animal was rather sad-looking, but Ethelberta found she could sit upon the pad without discomfort. Considering that she might pull up some distance short of the castle, and leave the ass at a cottage before joining her four-wheeled friends, she struck the bargain and rode on her way. This was, first by a path on the shore where the tide dragged huskily up and down the shingle without disturbing it, and thence up the steep crest of land opposite, whereon she lingered awhile to let the ass breathe. On one of the spires of chalk into which the hill here had been split was perched a cormorant, silent and motionless, with wings spread out to dry in the sun after his morning's fishing, their wet surface shining like mail. Retiring without disturbing him and turning to the left along the lofty ridge which ran inland, the country on each side lay beneath her like a map, domains behind domains, parishes by the score, harbors, fir woods, and little inland seas mixing curiously together. She ambled along through a huge cemetery of barrows, containing human dust from pre-historic times, and found fragments of flint implements and arrowheads, which even now the weather had not abraded beyond recognition as tools and weapons. Standing on the top of a giant's grave in this antique land, she lifted her eyes to behold two sorts of weather pervading nature at the same time. Far below on the right hand it was a fine day, where the silver sunbeams lighted up a many-armed inland sea which stretched round an island with fir-trees and gorse, and amid brilliant crimson heaths where white paths and roads occasionally met the eye in dashes and zigzags like flashes of lightning. Outside, where the broad Channel appeared, a berylline and opalized variegation of ripples, currents, deeps, and shallows, lay as fair under the sun as a new Jerusalem, the shores being of gleaming sand. Upon the radiant heather bees and butterflies were busy, she knew, and the birds on that side were just beginning their Autumn songs. On the left, quite up to her position, was dark and cloudy weather, shading a valley of heavy greens and browns, which at its further side rose to meet the sea in tall cliffs, suggesting even here at their back how terrible were their aspects seaward in a growling south-west gale. Here grassed hills rose like knuckles gloved in dark olive, and little plantations between them formed a still deeper and sadder monochrome. A zinc sky met a leaden sea on this hand, the low wind groaned and whined, and not a bird sang.

The ridge along which Ethelberta rode divided these two climates like a wall; it soon became apparent that they were wrestling for mastery immediately in her pathway. The issue long remained doubtful, and this being an imaginative hour with her, she watched as typical of her own fortunes how the front of battle swayed—now to the west, flooding her with sun, now to the east, covering her with shade; then the wind moved round to the north, a blue hole appeared in the overhanging cloud, at about the place of the north star; and the sunlight spread on both sides of her.

The towers of the notable ruin to be visited rose out of the furthermost shoulder of the upland as she advanced, its site being the slope and crest of a smoothly-nibbled mount at the toe of the ridge she had followed. When observing the previous uncertainty of the weather on this side, Ethelberta had been led to doubt if the meeting would be held here to-day, and she was now strengthened in her opinion that it would not by the total absence of human figures amid the ruins, though the time of appointment was past. This disposed of another question which had perplexed her, where to find a stable for the ass during the meeting, for she had scarcely liked the idea of facing the whole body of lords and gentlemen upon the animal's back. She now decided to retain her seat, ride round the ruin, and go home again, without troubling further about the movements of the Association or acquaintance with the members composing it.

Accordingly Ethelberta crossed the bridge over the moat, and rode under the first archway into the outer ward. As she had expected, not a soul was here. The arrow-slits, portcullis-grooves, and staircases met her eye as familiar friends, for in her childhood she had once paid a visit to the spot. Ascending the green incline and through another arch into the second ward, she dismounted, and tying the ass to a stone which projected like an eye-tooth from a raw edge of wall, performed the remainder of the ascent on foot. Once among the towers above, she became so interested in the windy corridors, mildewed dungeons, and the tribe of daws peering invidiously upon her from overhead, that she forgot the flight of time. Nearly three-quarters of an hour passed before she came out over the immense walls, and looked from an opening to the front over the wide expanse to the outer ward, by which she had ascended.

Here Ethelberta was taken aback to see a cloud of drapery of many colors, blue, buff, pied, and black, that had burst from a file of shining carriages during her seclusion in the keep, and was creeping up the incline. It parted into fragments, dived into old doorways, and lost substance behind projecting piles. Recognizing in this the ladies and gentlemen of the meeting, her first thought was how to escape, for she was suddenly overcome with dread to meet them all single-handed as she stood. She drew back and hurried round to the side, as the laughter and voices of the assembly began to be audible, and, more than ever vexed that she could not have fallen in with them in some unobtrusive way, Ethelberta found that they were immediately beneath her. Venturing to peep forward again, what was her mortification at finding them gathered in a ring, round no object of interest belonging to the ruin, but round her faithful beast, which han loosened itself in some way from the stone, and stood in the middle of a plat of grass, placidly regarding them.

Being now in the teeth of the Association, there was nothing to do but to go on. She made the best of it, and began to descend in the broad view of the assembly, from the midst of which proceeded a laugh—"Hee-hee-hee!" Ethelberta knew that Lord Mountclere was there.

"The poor thing has strayed from its owner," said one lady, as they all stood looking at the phenomenal ass.

"It may belong to some of the villagers," said the President, in a historical voice: "and it may be appropriate to mention that many were kept here in olden times: they were largely used as beasts of burden in victualling the castle previous to the last siege, in the year sixteen hundred and forty-five."

"It is very weary, and has come a long way, I think," said a lady; adding, in an imaginative tone, "the humble creature looks so aged and is so quaintly saddled that we may suppose it to be only an animated relic of the same date as the other remains."

By this time Lord Mountclere had noticed Ethelberta's presence, and straightening himself to ten years younger, he lifted his hat and came up jauntily. It was a good time now to see what the viscount was really like. He appeared to be about sixty-five, and the dignified aspect which he wore to a gazer at a distance became depreciated to jocund slyness upon nearer view, when the small type could be read between the leading lines. Then it could be seen that his upper lip dropped to a point in the middle, as if impressing silence upon his too demonstrative lower one. His right and left profiles were different, one corner of his mouth being more compressed than the other, producing a deep line thence downward to the side of his chin. Each eyebrow rose obliquely outward and upward, and was thus far above the little eye, shining with the clearness of a pond that has just been able to weather the heats of Summer. Below all was a preternaturally plump jowl, which by thrusting against cheeks and chin caused the arch old mouth to be almost buried at the corners.

A few words of greeting passed, and Ethelberta told him how she was fearing to meet them all, united, and primed with their morning's knowledge as they appeared to be.

"Well, we have not done much yet," he said. "As for myself, I have given no thought at all to our day's work. I had not forgotten your promise to attend, if you could possibly drive across, and—hee-hee-hee—I have frequently looked toward the hill where the road descends. * * * Will you now permit me to introduce some of my party—as many of them as you care to know by name? I think they would all like to speak to you."

Ethelberta then found herself nominally made known to ten or a dozen ladies and gentlemen who had wished for special acquaintance with her. She stood there, as all women stand who have made themselves remarkable by their originality, or devotion to any singular cause, as a person freed of her hampering and inconvenient sex, and, by virtue of her popularity, unfettered from the conventionalities of manner prescribed by custom for household womankind. The charter to move abroad uncha-peroned, which society for good reasons grants only to women of three sorts, the famous, the ministering, and the improper, Ethelberta was in a fair way to make splendid use of: instead of walking in protected lanes she experienced that luxury of isolation which normally is enjoyed by men alone, in conjunction with the attention naturally bestowed on a woman young and fair. Among the presentations were Mr. and Mrs. Tynn, member and member's mainspring for North Wessex; Sir Cyril and Lady Blandsbury; Lady Jane Joy; the Honorable Edgar Mountclere, the viscount's younger brother; also the learned Doctor Yore; Mr. Small, a talented writer, who never printed his works; the Reverend Mr. Brook, Rector; the Very Reverend Dr. Taylor, Dean; and the rather reverend Mr. Tinkleton, Nonconformist, who had slipped into the fold by chance.

These and others looked with interest at Ethelberta; the old county fathers hard, as at a questionable town phenomenon, the county sons tenderly, as at a pretty creature, and the county daughters with great admiration, as at a lady reported by their mammas to be no better than she should be. It will be seen that Ethelberta was the sort of woman that well-rooted local people might like to look at on such a free and friendly occasion as an archæological meeting, where, to gratify a pleasant whim, the picturesque form of acquaintance is for the nonce preferred to the useful, the spirits being so brisk as to swerve from strict attention to the select and sequent gifts of heaven, blood, and acres, to consider for an idle moment the unstable subversive ether, brains.

"Our progress in the survey of the castle has not been far as yet," Lord Mountclere resumed; "indeed, we have only just arrived, the weather this morning being so unsettled. When you came up we were engaged in a preliminary study of the poor animal you see there: how it could have got up here we cannot understand."

He pointed as he spoke to the donkey which had brought Ethelberta thither, whereupon she was silent and gazed at her untoward beast as if she had never before beheld him.

The ass looked at Ethelberta as though he would say, "Why don't you own me, after safely bringing you over those weary hills?" But the pride and emulation which had made her what she was would not permit her, as the beautifullest woman there, to take upon her own shoulders the ridicule which had already been cast upon the ass. Had he been young and gaily caparisoned, she might have done it; but his age, the clumsy trappings of rustic make, and his needy, woeful look of hard servitude, were too much to endure.

"Many come and picnic here," she said, serenely, "and the animal may have been left till they return from some walk."

"True," said Lord Mountclere, without the slightest suspicion of the truth. The humble ass hung his head in his usual manner, and it demanded little fancy from Ethelberta to imagine that he despised her. And then her mind flew back to her history and extraction, to her father—perhaps at that moment inventing a private plate-powder in an underground pantry—and with a groan at her inconsistency in being ashamed of the ass she said in her heart, "My God, what a thing am I!"

They then all moved round to another part of the castle, and as they went indiscriminately mingled, jesting lightly or talking in earnest, she beheld ahead of her the form of Neigh among the rest.

Now, there could only be one reason on earth for Neigh's presence—her remark that she might attend—for Neigh took no more interest in antiquities than in the back of the moon. Ethelberta was a little flurried; perhaps he had come to scold her, or to treat her badly in that indefinable way of his by which he could make a woman feel as nothing without any direct act at all. She was afraid of him, and, determining to shun him, was thankful that Lord Mountclere was near, to take off the edge of Neigh's manner toward her if he approached.

"Do you know in what part of the ruins the lecture is to be given?" she said to the Viscount.

"Wherever you like," he replied gallantly. "Do you propose a place, and I will get Dr. Yore to adopt it. Say, shall it be here, or where they are standing?"

How could Ethelberta refrain from exercising a little power when it was put into her hands in this way?

"Let it be here," she said, "if it makes no difference to the meeting."

"It shall be," said Lord Mountclere.

And then the lively old nobleman skipped like a roe to the President and to Dr. Yore, who was to read the paper on the castle, and they soon appeared coming back to where the Viscount's party and Ethelberta were beginning to seat themselves. The bulk of the company followed, and Dr. Yore began.

He must have had a countenance of leather—as, indeed, from his color he appeared to have—to stand unmoved in his position, and read, and look up to give explanations, without a change of muscle, under the dozens of bright eyes that were there converged upon him, like the sticks of a fan, from the ladies who sat round him in a semicircle upon the grass. However, he went on calmly, and the women sheltered themselves from the heat with their umbrellas and sun-shades, their ears lulled by the hum of insects, and by the drone of the Doctor's voice. The reader buzzed on with the history of the castle, tracing its development from a mound with a few earth-works to its condition in Norman times; he related monkish marvels connected with the spot; its resistance under Matilda to Stephen; its probable shape while a residence of King John, and the sad story of the Damsel of Brittany, sister of his victim Arthur, who was confined here in company with the two daughters of Alexander, King of Scotland. He went on to recount the confinement of Edward II. herein, previous to his murder at Berkeley, the gay doings in the reign of Elizabeth, and so downward through time to the final overthrow of the stern old pile. As he proceeded the lecturer pointed with his finger at the various features appertaining to the date of his story, which he told with splendid vigor when he had warmed to his work, till his narrative, particularly in the conjectural and romantic parts, where it became colored rather by the speaker's imagination than by the pigments of history, gathered together the wandering thoughts of all. It was easy for him then to meet those fair concentred eyes, when the sunshades were thrown back and complexions forgotten in the interest of the history. The doctor's face was then no longer criticised as a rugged bowlder, a dried fig, an oak carving, or a walnut shell, but became blotted out like a mountain top in a shining haze by the nebulous pictures conjured by his tale.

Then the lecture ended and questions were asked, and individuals of the company wandered at will, the light dresses of the ladies sweeping over the hot grass and brushing up thistledown which had hitherto lain quiescent, so that it rose in a flight from the skirts of each like a comet's tail.

To be Continued.

THE CALL BEFORE THE CURTAIN.—Macready, in his *Memoirs*, relates that the practice of "calling on" the principal actor was introduced at Covent Garden Theatre, on the occasion of his first performance of the character of *Richard III.*, on the 19th of October, 1819. It was the custom then for a subordinate actor to appear at the conclusion of the play and announce the representation to be given on the following night. But on this occasion Macready, at the suggestion of the stage-manager, undertook the duty, and his appearance had the effect of a "call." "In obedience," he writes, "to the impatient and persevering summons I was desired by Fawcett to go before the curtain; and, accordingly, I announced the tragedy for repetition amid the congratulatory shouts that carried the assurance of complete success to my agitated and grateful heart." But while loving applause, as an actor needs must, Macready had little liking for such idle compliments as calls and recalls; heartily disapproved of them, indeed, when they seemed to him in any degree to disturb the illusion of scenic representation. Thus of his performance of *Werner* in 1845, he writes: "Acted very fairly. Called for. Trash!" Under date of December, 1844, he records: "Acted *Virginius*,"—this was in Paris—"with much energy and power, to a very excited audience. I was loudly called for at the end of the fourth act, but could not or would not make so absurd and empirical a sacrifice of the dignity of my poor art." Three years later he enters in his diary: "Acted *King Lear* with much care and power, and was received by a most kind and sympathetic and enthusiastic audience. * * * I was called on, the audience trying to make me come on after the first act, but, of course, I could not think of such a thing." But these complimentary calls relate to the conclusion of an act when, at any rate, the drop-scene has fallen, hiding the stage from view, and when, for a while, there is a pause in the performance, a suspension of theatric illusion. What would Macready have said to calls while the dramatist still holds possession of the stage; while some necessary question of the play is in course of consideration—calls to the interruption of all dramatic interest, and the reduction of the characters in the drama to the merest lay-figures? Yet, in modern times, *Charles Surface* retiring, after the fall of the screen, and his futile effort to obtain an explanation of that catastrophe, has returned to bow to the pit, greatly to the embarrassment of his play-fellows. *Ophelia*, after tripping off insane to find a watery grave, has been summoned back to the stage to acknowledge, sanely enough, by smiles and courtesies, the redundant applause of the spectators, greatly to the perplexity of *King Claudius*, *Queen Gertrude*, and *Laertes*, and seriously to the injury of the poets work. And these are but samples of the follies of the modern theatre in this respect. The calling for the dramatist of the evening is of foreign origin, as, indeed, are the majority of theatrical honors and compliments. The first dramatist called before the curtain in France was Voltaire, after the production of "Merope;" the second was "Marmontel," after the performance of his tragedy of "Dionysius." For some time our English playwrights were content to acknowledge from their private boxes the salutations and congratulations of their audience. What author first stepped from his box to the stage? If his name cannot now be ascertained, at least we have information concerning a dramatist perfectly willing to adopt such a course. To Talfourd the representation of his dramatic works always afforded intense delight. He would travel almost any distance to see one of his plays upon the boards, no matter how humble the theatre. Macready has left on record curious particulars touching the first representation of "Ion." "Was called for very enthusiastically by the audience, and cheered on my appearance most heartily. Miss Ellen Tree was afterward called forward. Talfourd came into my room and heartily shook hands with me, and thanked me. He said something about Mr. Wallack, the stage-manager, wishing him to go on the stage, as they were calling; but it would not be right. I said, 'On no account in the world.' He shortly left me, and, as I heard, was made to go forward to the front of his box, and receive the enthusiastic tribute of the house's grateful delight. How happy he must have been!" In 1838, concerning the first night of Sheridan Knowles' play of "Woman's Wit," Macready writes: "Acted *Walsingham* in a very crude, nervous, unsatisfactory way. Avoided a call by going before the curtain to give out the play; there was very great enthusiasm. Led on Knowles, in obedience to the call of the audience." But Knowles was not an author only; he was an actor also. He had trod the boards as his own *Master Walter*, and in other parts, although he was not included in the cast of "Woman's Wit." No doubt, from Macready's point of view, this consideration rendered his case very different from that of Talfourd.—*All the Year Round.*

THE MELBOURNE FISH SUPPLY.—Fish diet in the "Queen City of the South" now imposes something like a comprehensive arrangement in the matter of supply. The sea crop at Port Phillip Heads is practically inexhaustible. Year after year our Queenscliffe fishermen ply their vocation on banks, off shores, and in deep sea soundings; but the harvest increases, and Bass' Straits send into Hobson's Bay illimitable supplies, each kind in due season. Our sea crop is varied and excellent. We get at stated seasons fish that would tempt the eyes and palates of London *gourmands*. Our schnapper, running up to forty pounds in weight; king fish, *(Sciæna antarctica,)* often fifty to seventy-five pounds; trevalla, *(Neptonemus,)* running from three to eight pounds; yellow tail, *(Seriola grandis,)* a prime fish, often fifty pounds, with some few others less numerous, make up the usual list of large fellows; while ling, (a spotted, luscious fish,) whiting, (the finest that swim,) gar fish, frequently half a pound in weight; flounders, mullet of half a dozen varieties, the sea ruffe, (the Australian herring in flavor and quality,) the much-despised but delicate and sweet-eating flathead, and the miscalled and almost undefined sea salmon and salmon trout, the red gurnet, butter fish, stranger, and some other sorts represent the smaller assortment of salt-water food offered for sale in our fishmongers' establishments.

ENGLISH RULE IN INDIA.—Before I went to India I was more occupied with the obvious difficulties that beset our rule, difficulties which are brought home every day to any one before whose eyes the whole course of our Indian Government passes from week to week, as it did for more than five years before mine. When I was traveling in the country I was in the position of a spectator. I knew the difficulties of course, but I did not think so much of them; when I did I was inclined to contrast them with the much greater difficulties which we had successfully encountered. At Madras, for example, where everything has for so long been peaceable, to a proverb, I remembered that I had known, and known intimately, a man who recollected the time when all we held in that part of India was just the amount of land that could be covered by the fire of the fort guns, and when the Mysore horsemen were swarming all over the quiet compounds which spread on every side of me. At Satara I thought of my father, sent with one single European to reduce to subjection, to reorganize, and to administer a country about as large as a third of Scotland, covered with armed men and filled with hill forts. In the Punjaub I thought of the desperate struggles by which we won it. At Surat I thought of our humble mercantile beginnings. Every place, in fact, to which I went had some history attached to it, which made me say, "Well, things are difficult enough, God knows, and new problems of all kinds are rising, but is there any reason to suppose that our sons will not be as equal to the solution of the new problems as our fathers were to that of the old?" Then, when one actually sees our Indian officials in the middle of their work, they impress one very much more than they do when you see them in this country. The way in which men, even of moderate ability, are called out and ripened by early responsibility, and by the habit of command, is very wonderful, and must be seen to be understood. And these men, so individually efficient for the most part, are linked together by the closest ties. They form one vast club, as has been very truly said, holding every military position of strength, and every civil position of importance, throughout a land which is covered by races which have no bond whatever to each other, and which, if the white faces were withdrawn to-morrow, would be instantly and most actively engaged in cutting each other's throats, till the whole peninsula was one scene of desolation and blood.—*M. E. Grant Duff.*

ENGLISH NAVAL NOTES.—There is no lack of strength in large ships when the navies of other maritime powers are counted up, and even ship for ship ours are superior; but of light effective cruisers, ready to be slipped like hounds from a leash on the enemy's commerce, or to protect our own at the first outbreak of war, we have positively none. When the Captain foundered, the fastest ship in the navy, the Inconstant, was sent home with dispatches, with orders to use every exertion to make a good passage. A strong south-west wind favored her, and she made what was considered to be the extraordinary average of thirteen knots per hour throughout. There are several merchant steamers in the American trade, in the White Star Line, which would, under similar circumstances, have averaged from fifteen to sixteen knots. Many of the German and French ships in the same trade average fourteen knots under favorable circumstances. The former, with slight alterations, might be converted into formidable cruisers, as their speed would enable them to escape from any ship in the English Navy. It is therefore evident that we cannot afford to wait for light cruisers. Iron ships, with care, are practically indestructible, and when built could easily have their engines renewed to meet the requirements of modern improvements. There appears, however, to be a lull in the improvements and economy of modern marine engines since those on the compound principle have been brought to such a high state of perfection, so that many years might probably elapse before any radical change would be required. Admitting that new principles were discovered, what would be the requisite outlay for improved engines in comparison with the enormous interests at stake—national wealth, prestige, and a possible descent from the position of the first commercial power of the world? These ships would not require armor-plating, or more than two pivot guns, the heavier the better, as they could be used effectually when an iron-clad would not dare to open her main deck-ports. They should be bark-rigged, with iron polacca masts, thus avoiding the enormous top hamper which encumbers the whole of our ships in the shape of tops, royal yards, studding sail booms, &c. Such a ship in bad weather would be a formidable antagonist to any ship afloat, and her speed would, in any emergency, place her almost beyond the chance of capture. The old line-of-battle ship is a thing of the past, fit only to be used as a floating hospital or a receiving hulk, and England possesses enough for these purposes to last this generation and the next. The place of the line-of-battle-ship is filled by the armor-plated frigate. A few of these are razeed two-deckers, ships which sometimes roll through an arc of seventy degrees, and in a seaway are perfectly useless. They would, however, in smooth water, prove formidable opponents, and for harbor defense make most efficient batteries. The great danger to be apprehended from these ships in an action would be the opening up of the hull by the concussion or penetration of shot. Water-tight bulkheads cannot be effectually applied to wooden ships, nor have they the double bottom.—*Fraser's Magazine.*

DON PASQUALE.—One of the greatest hits of the season of 1843 was "Don Pasqale," that delicious combination of fun and melody, sung, as it will never be sung again, alas! by Lablache, Mario, Ronconi, and Giulia Grisi. In this charming specimen of Donizetti's lighter vein the *gros de Naples* was in all his glory, indulging to his heart's content in those pleasant *lazzi* which formed so conspicuous a feature in his comic personations, and as richly humorous *en habit noir* with a rose in his buttonhole as in the fantastic attire of *Dulcamara* or the traditional doublet of *Leporello*. I am by no means one of those who systematically extol the past at the expense of the present; but I think I may assert, without fear of contradiction, that few, if any, artists have been more deservedly esteemed or more universally regretted than Lablache. He was not only a singer of the very first order, possessor of one of the finest and most powerful bass voices on record, a perfect musician, and master of every secret of his art, but he was also as finished and versatile a comedian as ever trod the stage. The impressive dignity and pathos of his acting in "Otello," "Norma," and "Anna Bolena" rivaled in excellence the exquisite drollery of his *Bartolo*, *Don Magnifico*, and *Geronimo*; and Halévy owed him a deep debt of gratitude for prolonging the existence of his crude and flimsy "Tempesta" by his matchless conception of *Caliban*. Nor was his popularity confined to the theatre or the concert-room. His eminently social qualities made him a welcome and honored guest in the most distinguished circles; but his chief delight was in the society of his fellow-artists, and nowhere was he more at home than at the hospitable board of Rossini. It was, if I remember rightly, after a macaroni feast given at the composer's villa at Passy, that the conversation happening to turn upon the respective merits of Donizetti and Bellini, one of the company pronounced dogmatically in favor of the latter, giving as a reason for his preference that "*l'un avait trop écrit, l'autre trop peu.*" "What is your opinion, Lablache?" asked the host. "*Que voulez-vous, caro mio,*" replied the burly giant, with a sly twinkle of his eye; "*monsieur prétend que Donizetti a trop écrit et Bellini trop peu; donc, entre trop et trop peu, en fait de différence, il ne doit y avoir que—peu.*"—*London Society.*

THE RAG BRIGADE.—Some years ago a committee of the House of Commons, investigating the subject of the paper duty, reported that "not more than four-tenths of the rags of this country are preserved; if the remaining six-tenths could be returned to be manufactured, there would be no necessity to go to foreign markets for some twenty-five per cent. of the rags now required for the paper manufacture of England." This statement furnished a hint to the Ragged School Society. There had been established a Shoe-black Brigade; why not a Rag-collecting Brigade? Trucks were thereupon provided, and poor boys trained; the trucks were numbered, and the boys clothed in a serviceable uniform. A printed tariff was prepared, showing how much money was to be offered for each kind of refuse. The *collectors* are the elder boys, who make purchases and manage the cash; the *assistants* are younger boys, to draw the trucks, and otherwise act under the collectors; while the *sorters* are employed at the warehouse or depot. Every truck has its round or beat, and returns in the evening with a collected store of odds and ends, honestly paid for in money. Paper, rags, old metal, glass, old ropes, bones—all are bought; and the boys have gone so far as to buy, and bring home to the superintendent, a cooked hat, the trappings for a hearse, a bag with a million of canceled postage-stamps, and other unexpected things.—*Chambers's Journal.*

TO WOMEN WHO PAINT.—Paint is not confined to the natural and maturing beauties who are doubling the critical capes of the thirties and the forties, but is reaching the faces of the young women. This painting of the lily is matter of regret, for the American woman is known in all civilized lands for the beauty of her complexion, the delicate *nuance* of it being recognized in the term of "the American tint." To move away from the artistic side and look on the moral one it appears still worse. Ten or fifteen years ago the calling of the woman who wore a painted visage was undoubted; it was, to a certain extent, the sign of her commerce, and there are yet old-fashioned people who judge a painted face with the eyes of the past. The motive which leads her to this lavish use of color is, of course, that she may become beautiful; and if she really did become so no objection might be made, at least from an artistic point of view. But her mistake is radical—she does not become so. Viewed as an object of art, she is unlovely to look upon—utterly unkissable, and the osculatory test is supreme. It is more or less a matter of indifference to man that the ugly woman should be given over to such a practice, for she may not be saved in an æsthetic sense; but when the young woman, endowed by nature with a pure skin, resorts to it, he is moved to commiseration and regret. He is wounded in his national pride, for European fingers have pointed to the complexion of Columbia's daughter as something unattainable to her sisters across the sea. The roses are too red on the British cheeks or the fibre is too rough; there is lack of clearness in the French skin, and that of the Italian is too sallow. Remarkable purity and delicacy belong alone to the typical American girl, and these characteristics will continue to be hers if she will avoid the vandalic paint-box and kohel pencils. The first artist of the world has already drawn her with his gracious lines and painted her with his beautiful colors, and his name is Nature.—*Albert Rhodes, in the Galaxy.*

THE MAFIUSI OF SICILY.—There is, properly speaking, no brigandage in Sicily, with the exception of a few small bands of highway robbers. The *mafiusi*, *malandrini*, or *camorristi* of Sicily, for they are designated by either of these three appellations, very seldom live together in armed bands; they seldom rob in the highways, and when they do so they do it by a preconcerted movement. The chiefs, when they have planned to commit a robbery or to seize a proprietor for ransom, collect a number of men sufficient for the operation in view, and as soon as it is accomplished they disband and go about their business in the cities or the fields, as if they were the most honest and respectable laborers. Besides, actual robbery is confined to the lowest classes of their association. They thrive mostly by levying black-mail on the wealthy and peaceful part of the population, who, from time immemorial, have submitted to it, and do so still. But in return such persons are protected by the mafiusi in their life and property better than they would be by the Government itself; when they have paid their quota, which is almost regularly, and one may say equitably, assessed, especially upon the landed proprietors in the interior of the island, the mafiusi feel in honor bound to protect them, and do so; and woe to the outsider who dares to rob or molest them; the mafiusi would consider it as an insult to themselves, and their *vendetta* would surely fall on any one who dared to pilfer in their province. In the country they resemble in some respects that class of mountaineers called in Scotland *pretty-men* at the time of Rob Roy McGregor; and the original cause of their existence and power is very much the same, namely, hatred against the Spanish Bourbon Government that oppressed Sicily for the last two centuries. In the cities they are more like the English trades unions.—*Atlantic Monthly.*

DECREASING FLOW OF RIVERS—THE CAUSE.—The Vienna Academy of Sciences, says *La Nature*, is occupied with a question which concerns all Europe—the decrease of the quantity of water in springs, rivers, and water-courses. A circular, accompanied by a very instructive report, has been addressed to the the scientific societies of other countries, inviting them to undertake observations which, in time, may yield useful results. The academy calls attention to the fact that during a certain number of years there has been observed a diminution in the waters of the Danube and other large rivers, especially since the practice of felling forests has become common. The Austrian Engineers' and Architects' Union are also occupied with this question, and have appointed a hydrostatic commission to collect facts and prepare a report. The Danube, the Elbe, and the Rhine have each been assigned to two members, while two others will be occupied with the meteorology relating to the same subject and with the influence that glaciers and Alpine torrents may exercise on the general result. The commission considers the question urgent, and recommends the immediate adoption of measures to remedy the evil. According to the *Revue des Eaux et Forêts*, it is unanimous in declaring that the prime cause of the disastrous decrease of the water is the devastation of the forests.—*Nature.*

SPIRIT OF SPECULATION IN FORMER TIMES.—It is the element of chance—the gambling fibre in the trader—which lend to financial speculations an invincible attraction. In the middle ages it was unnecessary to step beyond legitimate trade to enjoy all the emotions of the gamester. There was plenty of excitement in the ordinary course of business. Every venture was a desperate cast. It was long odds against the arrival of any cargo anywhere. If life was unsafe, property in transit was worth very little indeed. On leaving the harbor of Constantinople or Trebizond, the argosies had not very far to travel to Venice, Genoa, or Marseilles; but the vessels were crazy, the mariners of the true Mediterranean breed, and the sea was thick with pirates of all sorts and nationalities. In the land journey across the Continent almost equal dangers were encountered. Emperors and Kings, Dukes and Princes taxed and tolled without mercy, and lesser potentates eked out their more slender rights by the strong hand, and either plundered merchants outright or levied heavy black-mail on them. Added to these foreseen dangers were the chances of war breaking out suddenly and stopping operations altogether; of the imposition of embargoes to prevent the scarcity of certain commodities, and the plunder of authorized and unauthorized persons. Taking all these risks together the wonder is not that commerce was restricted, but that any existed at all; and the fact that bales of sweet almonds, tuns of Bordeaux wine, and silks from the far East reached this country, reflects immense credit upon the enterprise of the commercial world of that day. The profits of the olden time must have been enormous to cover the risk, and probably this wide margin of profit explains the immense fortunes realized by Jacques Coeur, the Fuggers, and the great families of Venice and Genoa. A voyage was, as it was called, a "venture," which would make either "men or mice" of the adventurers. During the speculative and exciting times, the invention of bills of exchange and the establishment of the two great banks—that of St. George, at Genoa, and the Bank of Amsterdam—had, to a certain degree, spoiled brigandage as a regular profession, by rendering the frequent transfer of hard cash less necessary, but, by the introduction of paper money, provided a great opportunity for the daring spirits of the future. The great banks of Genoa and Amsterdam were founded on the confidence of merchants in each other, and their dread of other members of the community. The banks of England and of France were called into existence by the wants of the Government, and in the latter case supplied an extraordinary medium for speculation.—*All the Year Round.*

A NORWEGIAN WHALERY.—On a small island opposite to the town of Wadsö, in the extreme north of Norway, there exists an establishment the like of which is probably not to be met with in any part of the world. Its most appropriate designation would be, perhaps, a slaughter-yard for whales; and Mr. Foyn, its proprietor, conducts the business of capturing and cutting up the monsters in a manner peculiarly his own. Instead of fitting

morning, while blossoms and birds held lovely rivalry outside....How could Elizabeth possibly learn this fearful news without being killed by it? Who would even have the courage to tell her? Mrs. Osgood felt a new horror when she heard, or fancied that she heard, her daughter's approaching step, and fled from the room by one of the windows leading piazzaward. A little later she stood, pale and thrilled, amid a great clump of screening fir trees in the garden, with the fatal newspaper half crushed between her hands.

She was mortally afraid of meeting Elizabeth. Incapable of acting herself in this woful emergency, she must find somebody to act for her. But whom? The servants would, each of them, bungle matters horribly. And now the idea with suddenness struck her of going over and begging aid from Dr. Buchanan.

He lived the merest step away. Mrs. Osgood had received a professional visit from him once during the previous Summer, and they had kept up a bowing acquaintance together ever since. He was a tall, large-framed man, with an iron-gray mustache, hazel eyes, and a deep voice. This is nearly all that Mrs. Osgood had ever observed about him. She knew him to be unmarried; but it had not even occurred to her how old he was, though his age was in truth almost forty. Elizabeth had been present during that one professional visit last Summer, and had afterward spoken of their newly-arrived neighbor as "just the sort of man for a doctor;....so strong and fatherly, and not seeming to have a nerve in all his big body"—which, for Miss Elizabeth, was scarcely eulogium of an accentuated kind, even in those days before she had met her soft-eyed and golden-bearded ideal.

Mrs. Osgood was lucky enough to find the Doctor at home. A very little while later she was tearfully telling him what had happened and agitatedly clutching one of his strong arms while she did so. "Oh, Doctor, I never can tell her myself. He's lost, you see, for certain. Here's the paper with the list of the saved. Oh, I wish I was dead! *You* can do it. You *will*; won't you? Doctors are so hard-hearted—no, I don't mean that; I—I mean they perform operations and things, and so get used to all kinds of dreadful matters...."

Dr. Buchanan went over to Beau Séjour a short while later with Mrs. Osgood. He very firmly insisted that she should deliver the sad tidings, but he had agreed to do all within his medical power toward making the blow as light as possible. This, however, was a miserably meagre amount. For many hours after hearing the news Elizabeth's reason was completely obscured, and Dr. Buchanan had very grave fears regarding her condition. Indeed, a week had passed before it could be said with anything like confidence that she was out of danger. And then what a wreck the storm had left! "It frightens me to be alone with her," Mrs. Osgood declared; "she is so ghastly pale and silent. I'd no idea, really, that she adored him so. Doctor," she went on—for it was to Dr. Buchanan that these words were addressed—"do you think that time is going to console her a particle? Sometimes I think not."

Dr. Buchanan seemed musing, for a little while, in his grave way. "There are people," he presently began, "who nurse trouble till the will-power to do otherwise becomes diseased. But let us hope that in your daughter's case this may not occur."

As weeks made themselves into months little change took place in Elizabeth's condition. She seemed utterly stricken, and to be just as incapable of uplifting herself once more as a mown lily. During the Summer certain friends came to see her, and dealt largely in what we are apt to term consolation. Now and then she would have long chats with Dr. Buchanan; and these, indeed, she seemed, after a certain fashion, to enjoy. But the wound had not healed yet, and gave no sign of healing. It was with her, "if any calm, a calm despair." She went to town with her mother in the late Autumn. On the day before their departure Dr. Buchanan came to say good-bye. It was a gusty, dismal November afternoon. When his visit was ended Elizabeth followed him outside, having thickly shawled herself while he chatted with her mother in the hall. She was going out for a little stroll, she told the Doctor. His horse and wagon, with his negro boy driver, were waiting at a more step from the piazza. "I will send that away, and walk with you," he proposed, pointing toward the wagon, "provided you care for my company."

A faint wild-rose flush touched Elizabeth's white face. Her eyes dropped, and then she lifted them suddenly, with a plaintive candor, to the Doctor's face. "I would truly rather be alone," she murmured, "I am such poor company for any one, you know."

The Doctor gave a tug at his iron-gray mustache. His hazel eyes scanned her face with fixity for just a moment. "Solitude is not good for you," he said. "It is proving as unwholesome to you as darkness would prove to a leaf. Why not make an effort, Miss Osgood, and overcome your morbid feelings?"

"Morbid feelings!" she cried, indignantly. Two great tears came out, on the instant, and sparkled within her dark eyes. "And so *that* is what you choose to call grief like mine?" She seemed incapable of uttering another word, but shot him one moist shining look of intense reproach and hurried back into the house. It was the last that he saw of her for that year.

She returned with her mother to Beau Séjour in the following June. Dr. Buchanan paid them a neighborly visit on the second evening after their arrival. It seemed to him when he took Elizabeth's hand in his and gazed into her face that her wearied-out and abstracted look, her uniform pallor, her restrained and absent demeanor, all had altered no whit since he had seen her before. She gave him a lifeless hand and a lifeless smile. "There is little change in your daughter," he said to Mrs. Osgood, when, a slight while later, she had quitted the room.

"As much as there will ever be," piteously declared Elizabeth's mother. "I must say, Doctor, that, although Clinton was a dear, lovely fellow, I think that she overrated him. Her loss, you know, isn't irreparable, but I haven't a doubt that she will believe so all her life."

After a few more visits Dr. Buchanan found himself concluding that Elizabeth had in truth somewhat changed since the previous Summer. However this might be, her tenderness for solitary walks had in a measure become modified. Repeatedly it now occurred that they walked together on Summer evenings. After a little space the Doctor took her driving. Sometimes there would be long chats on the piazza of Beau Séjour, after twilight had fallen. Mrs. Osgood was in quiet ecstacies. She would now and then make suggestive and deeply characteristic remarks to Dr. Buchanan, when her daughter was absent, about there being balm in Gilead if one would only search with proper zeal, and other pretty innuendoes that sounded like "elegant extracts" from somebody. Mrs. Osgood had learned, during the past Winter, that the Doctor was excellently well-connected in Boston, and not without fair expectations from a very old maiden aunt. In a worldly sense he was no Clinton Kimball; but then Clinton Kimballs were rare.

July became August; August mellowed into Autumn. It was during a seaside stroll in September that Dr. Buchanan asked Elizabeth to become his wife and received a decisive, though somewhat hysterical, refusal.

His words were very few, and full of a simple courtesy; but she looked at him with a trembling under lip, as though he had grossly insulted her, and uttering a short, tearful cry she abruptly left him.

It chanced that Elizabeth's mother met her as she hurried into the house. Mrs. Osgood, reading dire trouble of some sort in the girl's face, followed her up stairs. It was some little time before she could draw from the pale and agitated-looking creature what had occurred, and then Elizabeth narrated the circumstance as though it were really the history of some vehement impertinence on Dr. Buchanan's part.

There followed a long talk between Mrs. Osgood and her daughter. Perhaps Elizabeth's mother had never talked with so much common-sense and honest power. The next day Elizabeth wrote Dr. Buchanan a demure little note of apology. This great-framed fellow, strong-looking as a veteran trooper, crushed the note in his hand after reading it, and then buried it into his waste-basket. A few moments later, however, he meekly went and extricated the paper, afterward smoothing it out with painstaking care.

Through early September he visited much less at Beau Séjour than previously, but Elizabeth and he now seemed altogether reconciled. At length his visits again became as frequent as before. He was a man of extreme dignity and an admirable example of almost absolute self-control; the very last man, you would have decided, capable of falling into any awkward humiliating difficulty a second time. And yet it must be recorded of Alfred Buchanan that, a few days before the Osgoods left their cottage, he was foolish enough to speak words of a passionate sort in Elizabeth's presence, and even to grow before her that previous experiences had not wholly destroyed his hopes.

He received a far different answer from that which she had once before given him under like circumstances. She told him, with much calm sweetness of manner, that love was an impossibility to her. She had loved once with her whole soul's strength....and had lost! Perhaps if she could care for any one after the first fashion once more that one would be he. But she could not so care; there was no remotest chance of it. Now, would he marry her on such terms as these?

The question was a bomb-shell to Dr. Buchanan, and there can be no doubt that he met it quite ill. Rising from his chair with cloudy brows, and something about his lips like utter exasperation, he told Elizabeth Osgood in tones of cold sternness that he was no believer in matrimonial martyrdoms. But that evening she received a note of several pages, one of whose sentences ran thus: "I will marry you on any terms, for I have been looking into my heart, and find that where you are concerned I am very, humble."....A few days later, when Elizabeth went to town, she went as Alfred Buchanan's betrothed wife.

They were married in the ensuing Spring. Elizabeth's friends said that she made a very pretty bride, though a singularly pale and languid one. Europe had been talked of as a wedding tour, but doubtless the Doctor, whose hereditary ship, so to speak, had not yet come in, preferred waiting, after all, until he might visit the Old World with a somewhat fatter purse. And so they went and lived at Beau Séjour with Mrs. Osgood.

Dr. Buchanan was a paragon of husbands. Reserved and often haughty with the outside world, he was to Elizabeth tender, devoted, watchful. There had grown up within the man a sense of deep gratitude toward her for having married him. He believed that in so doing she had made an exquisitely sweet sacrifice of self. He began to perceive that she was a nature only capable of loving once. He had lost all hope of having his own intense love returned in kind. Moments of unspeakable regret came to him, but he had his moments also of devout thankfulness. Had he not won her respect, her frequent confidence, her full, womanly trust in his judgment, discernment, and advice? Was he not blessed in possessing thus much, and should it not be an amulet against his sorrowing for more?....

"It seems to me," Mrs. Osgood told him, one day, "that Elizabeth's spirits are greatly improved since her marriage. I am afraid she will never be her old self, but then—"

"Pray, spare me such pleasant prophecies," the Doctor broke in, every word showing a sort of angry sneer that struck Mrs. Osgood as utterly uncharacteristic, and gave her quite a fright as well. For several days afterward all his self-comforting philosophy vanished; he was miserable, and his mother-in-law's presence had become hateful to him. But after a few days a change reasserted itself, and he shook hands once more, as it were, with his fate. A little while after this there came for him, one morning, a somewhat important letter. That evening at dinner he produced it during dessert and began reading it to the ladies. His cousin, George Meredith, who was about his own age, who had studied medicine with him in New-York, and who had always been his closest friend, wrote from a district somewhere near Memphis. A kind of choleraic pest was raging through the country. "Alfred," were Meredith's simple yet eloquent words, "I am fighting hard, but I can't fight against overwhelming odds. The disease yields easily enough to anything like clever treatment; but it is killing people now because they have no treatment whatever. I don't call upon you—no, not even in the sacred name of humanity—to come down here for a few weeks and help me; I refrain from doing so partly because to one suddenly entering this climate at such a time as the present there would be immense danger, and partly because I remember your recent marriage; but, Alfred, I must add that if you *should* come it would be an act of blessed compassion toward these poor sufferers."....

"You surely haven't thought of going!" Elizabeth here broke in, with so agitated a look that as the Doctor's eyes met hers face a great pang of joy shot through his soul, and he dropped the letter, forgetting that he had not finished reading it. His hazel eyes were glowing as he rose and hurried toward his wife..... "Elizabeth," he exclaimed, "can you possibly care so very much?"....And then his voice gave way while he put his arms about her. Mrs. Osgood heard a faint, sobbing sound from her daughter; she had quite finished her dinner, and so glided from the room with a suggestion on every feature and in every movement that might be translated by "Am I not full of a lovely delicacy? Could anything be more tenderly considerate than my behavior?"

If the reader has now told himself that Elizabeth, after this pretty little domestic episode, was wholly altered from her previous half-melancholy quietude, he has judged incorrectly. There was no perceptible difference in her demeanor when she again met her mother, and, indeed, on the following day, when Mrs. Osgood mentioned the Memphis letter, Elizabeth surprised her by languidly saying:

"It was certainly a very strong appeal."

"The girl is a mystery," thought her mother; "I confess that she more than puzzles me."

It chanced that during July Mrs. Osgood had occasion to go to New-York for some purchases. She remained in the City two days, at the house of an intimate friend, a certain Mrs. Pinkney Matthews. This lady was a social little body, short of stature herself, and prone to magnify everything around her. She dealt wooingly in superlatives, not to say explosives. Mrs. Osgood had grown well accustomed to her unjustifiably wrought-up conditions. It cannot be said that she was greatly alarmed, while lying on the bed one afternoon of her stay in New-York, to have Mrs. Matthews burst into the room, with either cheek deep-red and her small black eyes excited y dancing.

But something like an icy chill touched Mrs. Osgood's heart when she learned from Mrs. Matthews that this lady had just met a ghost in Broadway. The ghost (a rather substantial one) belonged to Clinton Kimball.

"You *can't* mean it!" cried Elizabeth's mother, white as the pillow from which she had just lifted her head. A little later Mrs. Osgood was made aware that Clinton Kimball had accompanied her friend home and was now down stairs, waiting to see her. "I didn't tell him a word about—about Elizabeth's marriage," pursued Mrs. Pinkney Matthews, very gallopingly. "I didn't dare, you know. He only arrived yesterday. It's the strangest story—so like a book! He was among the few survivors who were picked up by the vessel which *didn't* get split in two, don't you understand? Well, but the poor creature was saved when in a seemingly dying condition, having been hit on the head by a spar during the awful confusion. He was among strangers who didn't know his name—for not one of his fellow-survivors, it happened, had an idea who he was—and at the same time he lay perfectly unconscious of everything, while the vessel that had picked him up went on toward Europe. This is how his name escaped being put on the list of the survivors afterward, but he was found in a hospital in Liverpool, weeks later, by his uncle. He's been at death's door and not even in possession of his mind all these months, he tells me; but I certainly don't see that this is any reason why his uncle shouldn't have sent you word that he was saved."

Mrs. Osgood perceived the reason, however, even before learning it from Clinton Kimball's own lips. Old Mr. Farrell, himself alienated from all American friends or relationships, had found it an easy matter to conceal the fact of Clinton's survival, and had deliberately done so because opposed with great strength of prejudice to his nephew's match with Elizabeth.

"He has treated me very badly," further explained Clinton to Mrs. Osgood when the latter had met him. He deliberately intercepted two letters which I wrote to Elizabeth during my convalescence, and afterward acknowledged the outrageous act. But all this is altered now," he went on, a bright smile lighting his pale, changed face. "That old man regrets his conduct thoroughly: he has even cried tears over his own cruelty; there will be no more opposition, rest assured."

The words sent a silent shiver through Mrs. Osgood. A sickly smile touched her lips. She felt herself for a moment incapable of uttering a syllable. Presently she murmured, in a miserably choked way, "Oh, Clinton, Elizabeth was so sure that you were dead!"....And then she hid her face with both hands in a showy fashion that fully revealed the old sentimentalist, yet left evident, as well, emotion beyond all doubt real.

His face turned paler....He came much nearer to her, and laid his hand on her shoulder...."What do you mean?" he whispered, a wretched fear quivering through the question. She turned and caught one of his hands in both of hers. She was wholly natural now. Her eyes brimmed with pitying tears. "Oh, I'm so sorry for you, Clinton!" she cried....And a little later she had told him everything.

Mrs. Osgood went up to Beau Séjour on the following day. She reached the cottage at a rather early hour in the afternoon, and at once learned from a servant that Elizabeth had recently gone down upon the shore with a book. But she found the Doctor in his study. "I have a very strange piece of news for you," she told him, sinking into a chair without a word of greeting.....

The Doctor heard all that she had to say with a face rigidly composed as though cut in bronze. His first words were, after the story was ended, "I trust that you have not seen Elizabeth?"

"Not yet. But why should we try and keep this news from her? Of course, it will be inexcusable."

"Of course," assented the Doctor, with great gravity.

"And yet," faltered Mrs. Osgood, clasping both hands in her most approved tragic manner, "the blow will be almost—*almost* as terrible to her as his death was. You ought to have seen poor Clinton when I told *him*!"

The Doctor rose quickly from his seat and shot one wrathful glance at Mrs. Osgood; it was a glance, too, in which there flashed agony no less than wrath. But he had controlled himself an instant later; he had even gained calmness enough to ask, with a kind of bitter smile: "Does Mr. Kimball propose holding an interview with Elizabeth?"

"He was like a crazy man when I left him. It would be hard to say what he proposed doing." Mrs. Osgood looked toward the door of the study and shivered like a veritable tragedy queen. "I actually should not be surprised to see him here at any moment."

"Here!" cried the Doctor with angriest vehemence; and then Mrs. Osgood saw that he was biting his lips under that iron-gray mustache. He laughed grimly, and walked toward a rear window that looked upon the adjoining piazza. "That would certainly be an unwelcome state of affairs." As he spoke the sound of wheels came from outside. A country stage drove past the window and stopped before the front entrance of the cottage. The Doctor turned toward Mrs. Osgood. His face had a peculiarly drawn look that she had never seen before; new lines seemed to have come out upon it, quite non-existent until now. "I think it is he," said the husband of Elizabeth. "I caught a glimpse of somebody just then; but, you know, I have never seen him. Go out and ascertain for me will you not?" he tranquilly went on.

"What shall I say to him, in Heaven's name?" cried Mrs. Osgood. "The foolish creature, to rush here in this headlong style! I—I can *not* go out and speak to him!"

"Merely say that I wish to see him here," answered the Doctor, in tones of placid command.

"Oh, Alfred!" she pleaded, frightenedly, "don't see him! He might be just crazy enough to commit——"

"I am not at all afraid of him," was the composed interruption. "Pray go at once and have him shown here. But do not come back yourself. Keep watch on the piazza for Elizabeth. Any sudden meeting between those two might kill her."

Mrs. Osgood almost instinctively obeyed those quiet, commanding tones. She left the study, crossed a small passageway, and entered the main hall. Clinton Kimball was standing at the doorway. He was exceedingly pale, but did not seem at all overexcited. Mrs. Osgood went up to him in fear and trembling. "I—I don't know why I have come," he began, a little confusedly. "Something dragged me here. I *must* see her for a little while."

"She is not at home," said Mrs. Osgood, now losing her fear because of his gentleness. "Oh, Clinton Kimball! you foolish creature! What good can possibly come of such a meeting? Have you lost your senses? I have already told her husband everything. He wishes to see you. He caught a glimpse of you as you passed his study window a moment ago, and desired that I should at once bring you into his presence."

"To brow-beat and insult me, no doubt," muttered Clinton, so low that Mrs. Osgood could ill catch the words. "Well, he shall find that I'm his match"——

A little later Alfred Buchanan and Clinton Kimball stood face to face in the study.

There is no doubt that Mrs. Osgood felt deep inclinations to play eavesdropper as she closed the door upon these two men; but the dread of Elizabeth entering the house suddenly made her at once repair to the piazza. As she reached it Elizabeth was ascending its last step. Her daughter's face was absolutely lyrid; her frame swayed as though from some overmastering fatigue. She caught Mrs. Osgood's outstretched hand as if it were a supporting staff. "Mamma," she gasped, "I saw him—" And then her eyes closed and her head, while she trembled with great violence, fell on her mother's shoulder. Suddenly she lifted her head again and looked into Mrs. Osgood's face with wild alarmed eyes. "No, no, it can't be! I have gone mad—or am going! Tell me, Mamma, who it was that I saw enter this house?"

Mrs. Osgood did not answer her daughter until she had gotten the panting, trembling creature within one of the great bamboo arm-chairs on the piazza. Then, wrapping both arms about Elizabeth, she told her the whole truth.

"And he is here now," murmured Elizabeth, pushing her mother away and rising to her feet, when the narrative was finished. "He is here now," she repeated, in a dreamy, bewildered fashion. "Where?" she suddenly asked, in such an imperious tone that Mrs. Osgood felt the utter uselessness of concealment.

"In the study, Elizabeth, with Alfred. They are talking together."

She remained staring at nothing, for a little time, with colorless face and vividly-shining eyes. Then she turned toward her mother with abruptness, as though a wholly new thought had struck her.

"I wonder what they are saying, Mamma, there in the study. It must be about me. Perhaps there is some terrible quarrel going on." She suddenly drew her mother's arm within her own and walked softly though rapidly round an angle of the cottage toward the open study-window. She paused at about three yards from the window, making her mother pause also, and placing a finger most meaningly to her lips.

A loud and clear voice was speaking inside. "I candidly tell you," the voice was saying, "that my wife has never cared for me as a wife should care. Your loss has been to her an irreparable one. I am very sure that the news of your return will bring to her death—or at best intense suffering. I love her so well that I am willing to make the sacrifice which I have already proposed. I shall not take my own life, but I shall place myself where, in aiding these poor wretches about Memphis, the chances of my immediate death will be tenfold augmented. Leave this house now; make no attempt to horrify Elizabeth by the sudden news of your survival; effect everything, in fact, to prevent her from learning it, and I swear to you the most sacred of oaths that I will give death every opportunity of making you happy. I do it because this woman's nature, living part of herself, is dearer to me than my own. So it is because I love her supremely....If the proposition astonishes you beyond the power of immediately answering, take time to consider it."

Such time was evidently being taken; but at length another voice, much lower than Alfred Buchanan's had been, answered in these words:

"I accept your terms."

Mrs. Osgood felt a great shudder thrill Elizabeth's frame.....A moment afterward she was alone upon the piazza, for Elizabeth had hurried through the open window into the study.

Her appearance was like a thunderbolt to both the men. Clinton Kimball put out both hands and made a step in her direction, but she repulsed him with a grand air, and walked up toward where her husband was standing. Her voice, loud at first and fainter-toned as it progressed, seemed to come from infinite soulful depths, richly and sweetly throbbing.

"Alfred, I have been acting a lie, in which my own vanity abetted me. I have loved you since that day when you first asked me to marry you. I *was* consoled for Clinton Kimball's loss, but a wicked, morbid pride made me deceive, in this respect, you, the world, my mother, even myself. And yet," she went on, suddenly bursting into tears, and flinging both arms about her husband, "I have felt my own falsehood a hundred times! something kept the mask on my face; I—I don't know what it was unless my own wretched smallness of soul. But you have torn it away; I dare not be anything except my real self before one so noble!"

That grave face of Alfred Buchanan looked as though some subtle transfiguring light had just touched it, while his wife, (so newly and blessedly his wife,) clung to him and sobbed. For a long time he took no note of Clinton Kimball's presence in the room. But when at length he raised his head and looked about him the room was quite vacant.

MOORS AND CHRISTIANS.—A very clever and wonderfully learned man, the late Mr. Buckle, put forth an extremely shallow thought when he attributed the religious characteristics of Spaniards to physical geography. No one, it might have been thought, can read the history of Spain, from the seventh to the seventeenth century, and not see that her struggle against the Mohammedan Moors was the spiritual influence which molded her chivalry and her sentiment. Awhile bowed beneath the foreign yoke, the Christian spirit fumed intensely. The great victory of Charles Martel delivered France from further encroachment, but left to the Spaniards conflicts that lingered for seven centuries before the Moors were finally subjected. Where Moors and Christians were mingled in the same district the condition was that of constant civil war. Spanish religion taught children from their cradle to hate the misbeliever. In our mixed English tongue the only popular sense of the word *misereant* denotes how hatred and contempt were combined against a false creed; contempt at last, but probably fear at first—and fear is proverbially cruel. The Spaniards believed that St. James of Jerusalem had headed their calvary against the Moors; the holy Virgin went with them into battle; to her honor their knights vowed gallant services. Thus, out of continuous war and slow conquest was kindled intense bigotry, which was as it were infused into their blood. If this was so, and I think it certainly was so, we must expect that the Eastern Crusades would have a like influence on all Europe; only less intense because the foe was distant and personal contact with him was much rarer.—*Fraser's Magazine.*

IMMORTALITY.

BY RALPH WALDO EMERSON.

From "Letters and Social Aims," by Ralph Waldo Emerson—James R. Osgood & Co., Publishers.

In the year 626 of our era, when Edwin, the Anglo-Saxon King, was deliberating on receiving the Christian missionaries, one of his nobles said to him: "The present life of man, O King, compared with that space of time beyond, of which we have no certainty, reminds me of one of your Winter feasts when you sit with your Generals and Ministers. The hearth blazes in the middle and a grateful heat is spread around, while storms of rain and snow are raging without. Driven by the chilling tempest, a little sparrow enters at one door and flies delighted around us till it departs through the other. While it stays in our mansion it feels not the Winter storm; but when this short moment of happiness has been enjoyed, it is forced again into the same dreary tempest from which it had escaped, and we behold it no more. Such is the life of man, and we are as ignorant of the state which preceded our present existence as of that which will follow it. Things being so, I feel that if this new faith can give us more certainty, it deserves to be received."

In the first records of a notion in any degree thoughtful and cultivated, some belief in the life beyond life would of course be suggested. The Egyptian people furnish us the earliest details of an established civilization, and I read, in the second book of Herodotus, this memorable sentence: "The Egyptians are the first of mankind who have affirmed the immortality of the soul." Nor do I read it with less interest, that the historian connects it presently with the doctrine of metempsychosis; for I know well that, where this belief once existed, it would necessarily take a base form for the savage and a pure form for the wise; so that I only look on the counterfeit as a proof that the genuine faith had been there. The credence of men, more than race or climate, makes their manners and customs; and the history of religion may be read in the forms of sepulture. There never was a time when the doctrine of a future life was not held. Morals must be enjoined, but among rude men moral judgments were rudely figured under the forms of dogs and whips, or of an easier and more plentiful life after death. And as the savage could not detach in his mind the life of the soul from the body, he took great care for his body. Thus the whole life of man in the first ages was ponderously determined on death; and, as we know, the polity of the Egyptians, the by-laws of towns, of streets and houses, respected burial. It made every man an undertaker, and the priesthood a senate of sextons. Every palace was a door to a pyramid; a king or rich man was a *pyramidaire*. The labor of races was spent on the excavation of catacombs. The chief end of man being to be buried well, the arts most in request were masonry and embalming, to give imperishability to the corpse.

The Greek, with his perfect senses and perceptions, had quite another philosophy. He loved life and de ighted in beauty. He set his wit and taste, like elastic gas, under these mountains of stone, and lifted them. He drove away the embalmers; he built no more of those doleful mountainous tombs. He adorned death, brought wreaths of parsley and laurel; made it bright with games of strength and skill, and chariot-races. He looked at death only as the distributor of imperishable glory. Nothing can excel the beauty of his sarcophagus. He carried his arts to Rome, and built his beautiful tombs at Pompeii. The poet Shelley says of these delicately carved white marble cells, "they seem not so much tombs, as voluptuous chambers for immortal spirits." In the same spirit the modern Greeks, in their songs, ask that that they may be buried where the sun can see them, and that a little window may be cut in the sepulchre, from which the swallow might be seen when it comes back in the Spring.

Christianity brought a new wisdom. But learning depends on the learner. No more truth can be conveyed than the popular mind can bear; and the barbarians who received the cross took the doctrine of the resurrection as the Egyptians took it. It was an affair of the body, and narrowed again by the fury of sect; so that grounds were sprinkled with holy water to receive only orthodox dust; and to keep the body still more sacredly safe for resurrection, it was put into the walls of the church; and the churches of Europe are really sepulchres. I read at Melrose Abbey the inscription on the ruined gate:

"The earth goes on the earth glittering with gold;
The earth goes to the earth sooner than it should;
The earth builds on the earth castles and towers;
The earth says to the earth, all this is ours."

Meantime the true disciples saw through the letter the doctrine of eternity which dissolved the poor corpse and nature also, and gave grandeur to the passing hour. The most remarkable step in the religious history of recent ages is that made by the genius of Swedenborg, who described the moral faculties and affections of man, with the hard realism of an astronomer describing the suns and planets of our system, and explained his opinion of the history and destiny of souls in a narrative form, as of one who had gone in a trance into the society of other worlds. Swedenborg described an intelligible heaven, by continuing the like employments in the like circumstances as those we know—men in societies, in houses, towns, trades, entertainments—continuations of our earthly experience. We shall pass to the future existence as we enter into an agreeable dream. All nature will accompany us there. Milton anticipated the leading thought of Swedenborg, when he wrote, in "Paradise Lost"—

"What if Earth
Be but the shadow of Heaven, and things therein
Each to the other like more than on earth is thought?"

Swedenborg had a vast genius, and announced many things true and admirable, though always clothed in somewhat sad and Stygian colors. These truths, passing out of his system into general circulation, are now met with every day, qualifying the views and creeds of all churches, and of men of no church. And I think we are all aware of a revolution in opinion. Sixty years ago the books read, the sermons and prayers heard, the habits of thought of religious persons, were all directed on death. All were under the shadow of Calvinism and of Roman Catholic purgatory, and death was dreadful. The emphasis of all the good books given to young people was on death. We were all taught that we were born to die; and over that, all the terrors that theology could gather from savage nations were added to increase the gloom. A great change has occurred. Death is seen as a natural event, and is met with firmness. A wise man in our time caused to be written on his tomb, "Think on living." That inscription describes a progress in opinion. Cease from this antedating of your experience. Sufficient to-day are the duties of to-day. Don't waste life in doubts and fears; spend yourself on the work before you, well assured that the right performance of this hour's duties will be the best preparation for the hours or ages that follow it.

"The name of death was never terrible
To him that knew to live."

A man of thought is willing to die, willing to live; I suppose, because he has seen the thread on which the beads are strung, and perceived that it reaches up and down, existing quite independently of the present illusions. A man of affairs is afraid to die, is pestered with terrors, because he has not this vision, and is the victim of those who have molded the religious doctrines into some neat and plausible system, as Calvinism, Romanism, or Swedenborgism, for household use. It is the fear of the young bird to trust its wings. The experiences of the soul will fast outgrow this alarm. The saying of Marcus Antonius it were hard to mend; "It were well to die if there be gods, and sad to live if there be none." I think all sound minds rest on a certain preliminary conviction, namely, that if it be best that conscious personal life shall continue, it will continue; if not best, then it will not; and we, if we saw the whole, should of course see that it was better so. Schiller said, "What is so universal as death, must be beneficent." A friend of Michel Angelo saying to him that his constant labor for art must make him think of death with regret, "By no means," he said; "for if life be a pleasure, yet since death also is sent by the hand of the same Master, neither should that displease us." Plutarch, in Greece, has a deep faith that the doctrine of the Divine Providence and that of the immortality of the soul rest on one and the same basis. Hear the opinion of Montesquieu: "If the immortality of the soul were an error, I should be sorry not to believe it. I avow that I am not so humble as the atheist; I know not how they think, but for me, I do not wish to enchain the idea of immortality against that of the fastitude of one day. I delight in believing myself as immortal as God himself. Independently of revealed ideas, metaphysical ideas give me a vigorous hope of my eternal well-being, which I would never renounce."

I was lately told of young children who feel a certain terror at the assurance of life without end. "What! will it never stop!" the child said; "what! never die! *never*, never! It makes me feel so tired." And I have in mind the expression of an older believer, who once said to me, "The thought that this frail being is never to end is so overwhelming that my only shelter is God's presence." This disquietude only marks the transition. The healthy state of mind is the love of life. What is so good, let it endure.

I find that what is called great and powerful life—the administration of large affairs, in commerce, in the courts, in the state—is prone to develop narrow and special talent; but, unless combined with a certain contemplative turn, a taste for abstract truth, for the moral laws—does not build up faith, or lead to content. There is a profound melancholy at the base of men of active and powerful talent, seldom suspected. Many years ago, there were two men in the United States Senate, both of whom are now dead. I have seen them both; one of them I personally knew. Both were men of distinction, and one of them, at a later period, gave to a friend this anecdote: He said that when he entered the Senate he became in a short time intimate with one of his colleagues, and, though attentive enough to the routine of public duty, they daily returned to each other, and spent much time in conversation on the immortality of the soul, and other intellectual questions, and cared for little else. When my friend at last left Congress, they parted, his colleague remaining there, and, as their homes were widely distant from each other, it chanced that he never met him again, until, twenty-five years afterward, they saw each other through open doors, at a distance, in a crowded reception at the President's house in Washington. Slowly they advanced toward each other, as they could, through the brilliant company, and at last met,—said nothing, but shook hands long and cordially. At last his friend said, "Any light, Albert?" "None," replied Albert. "Any light, Lewis?" "None," replied he. They looked in each other's eyes silently, gave one more shake each to the hand he held, and thus parted for the last time. Now I should say that the impulse which drew these minds to this inquiry through so many years was a better affirmative evidence than their failure to find a confirmation was negative. I ought to add that, though men of good minds, they were both pretty strong materialists in their daily aims and way of life. I admit that you shall find a good deal of skepticism in the streets and hotels and places of coarse amusement. But that is only to say that the practical faculties are faster developed than the spiritual. Where there is depravity there is a slaughter-house style of thinking. One argument of future life is the recoil of the mind in such company,—our pain at every skeptical statement. The skeptic affirms that the universe is a nest of boxes with nothing in the last box. All laughter at man is bitter, and puts us out of good activity. When Bonaparte insisted that the heart is one of the entrails; that it is the pit of the stomach that moves the world; do we thank him for the gracious instruction? Our disgust is the protest of human nature against a lie.

The ground of hope is in the infinity of the word, which infinity reappears in every particle; the powers of all society in every individual, and of all mind in every mind. I know, against all appearances, that the universe can receive no detriment; that there is a remedy for every wrong, and a satisfaction for every soul. Here is this wonderful thought. But whence came it? Who put it in the mind? It was not I, it was not you; it is elemental,—belongs to thought and virtue, and whenever we have either, we see the beams of this light. When the Master of the universe has points to carry in His government he impresses his will in the structure of minds.

But proceeding to the enumeration of the few simple elements of the natural faith, the first fact that strikes us is our delight in permanence. All great natures are lovers of stability and permanence, as the type of the Eternal. After science begins, belief of permanence must follow in a healthy mind. Things so attractive, designs so wise, the secret workman so transcendently skillful that it tasks successive generations of observers only to find out, part with part, the delicate contrivance and adjustment of a weed, of a moss, to its wants, growth, and perpetuation, all these adjustments becoming perfectly intelligible to our study—and the contriver of it all forever hidden! To breathe, to sleep is wonderful. But never to know the Cause, the Giver, and infer His character and will! Of what import this vacant sky, these puffing elements, these insignificant lives full of selfish loves and quarrels and ennui! Everything is prospective, and man is to live hereafter. That the world is for his education is the only sane solution of the enigma. And I think that the naturalist works not for himself, but for the believing mind, which turns his discoveries to revelations, receives them as private tokens of the grand good will of the Creator.

The mind delights in immense time; delights in rocks, in metals, in mountain chains, and in the evidence of vast geologic periods which these give; in the age of trees, say of the Sequoias a few of which will span the whole history of mankind; in the noble toughness and imperishableness of the palm-tree, which thrives under abuse; delights in architecture, whose building lasts so long—"a house," says Ruskin, "is not in its prime until it is five hundred years old"—and here are the Pyramids, which have as many thousands, and and cromlechs and earth mounds much older than these.

We delight in stability, and really are interested in nothing that ends. What lasts a century pleases us in comparison with what lasts an hour. But a century, when we have once made it familiar and compared it with a true antiquity, looks dwarfish and recent; and it does not help the matter adding numbers, if we see that it has an end, which it will reach just as surely as the shortest. A candle a mile long or a hundred miles long does not help the imagination; only a self-feeding fire, an inextinguishable lamp, like the sun and the star, that we have not yet found date and origin for. But the nebular theory threatens their duration also, bereaves them of this glory, and will make a shift to eke out a sort of eternity by succession, as plants and animals do.

And what are these delights in the vast and permanent and strong, but approximations and resemblances of what is entire and sufficing, creative, and self-sustaining life? For the Creator keeps His word with us. These long-lived or long-enduring objects are to us, as we see them, only symbols of somewhat in us far longer-lived. Our passions, our endeavors, have something ridiculous and mocking if we come to so hasty an end. If not to be, how like the bells of a fool is the hymn of fame! Nature does not, like the Empress Anne of Russia, call together all the architectural genius of the Empire to build and unlish and furnish a palace of snow, to melt again to water in the first thaw. Will you, with vast cost and pains, educate your children to be adepts in their several arts, and, as soon as they are ready to produce a masterpiece, call out a tale of soldiers to shoot them down? We must infer our destiny from the preparation. We are driven by instinct to live innumerable experiences, which are of no visible value, and which we may revolve through many lives before we shall assimilate or exhaust them. Now there is nothing in nature capricious, or whimsical, or accidental, or unsupported. Nature never moves by jumps, but always in steady and supported advances. The implanting of a desire indicates that the gratification of that desire is in the constitution of the creature that feels it; the wish for food, the wish for motion, the wish for sleep, for society, for knowledge, are not random worms, but grounded in the structure of the creature, and meant to be satisfied by food, by motion, by sleep, by society, by knowledge. If there is the desire to live, and in larger sphere, with more knowledge and power, it is because life and knowledge and power are good for us, and we are the natural depositaries of those gifts. The love of life is not or all proportion to the value set on a single day, and seems to indicate, like all our other experiences, a conviction of immense resources and possibilities proper to us, on which we have never drawn.

All the comfort I have found teaches me to confide that I shall not have less in times and places that I do not yet know. I have known admirable persons, without feeling that they exhaust the possibilities of virtue and talent. I have seen what glories of climate, or summer mornings and evenings, or midnight sky—I have enjoyed the benefits of all this complex machinery of arts and civilization, and its results of comfort. The good Power can easily provide me millions more as good. Shall I rest on with both hands to every party possession? All I have seen teaches me to trust the Creator for all I have not seen. Whatever it be which the great Providence prepares for us, it must be something large and generous, and in the great style of his works. The future must be up to the style of our faculties—of memory, of hope, of imagination, of reason. I have a house, a closet which holds my books, a table, a garden, a field; are these, pay or all, a reason for refusing the angel who beckons me away, as if there were no room or skill elsewhere that could reproduce, for me or my like or my enlarging wants may require? We wish to live for what is great, not for what is mean. I do not wish to live for the sake of my warm house, my orchard, or my pictures. I do not wish to live to wear out my boots.

As a hint of endless being, we may rank that novelty which perpetually attends life. The soul does not age with the body. On the borders of the grave, the wise man looks forward with equal elasticity of mind, or hope; and why not, after millions of years, on the verge of still newer existence?—for it is the nature of intelligent beings to be forever new to life. Most men are insolvent, or promise by their countenance and conversation and by their early endeavor much more than they ever perform—suggesting a design still to be carried on; the man must have new motives, new companions, new condition, and another term. Franklin said, "Life is rather a state of embryo, a preparation for life. A man is not completely born until he has passed through death." Every really able man, in whatever direction he work—a man of large affairs, an inventor, a statesman, an orator, a poet, a painter—if you talk sincerely with him, considers his work, however much admired, as far short of what it should be. What is this

THE FORGER POND'S FLIGHT.

In noting the return of Lucius W. Pond in the custody of the Police to Worcester, Mass., the *Spy* of that city gives this account of his wanderings: "Mr. Pond says that after having taken passage on the Fall River steamer for New-York, Friday night, Oct. 1, he changed his clothing in the morning, left his outside apparel and shoes in his state-room, and left the boat in company with the other passengers. He then proceeded to a barber shop and had his chin shaved, leaving him with side whiskers. He then took the Erie Railway and went direct to Buffalo, where he remained over Sunday. He then went into Canada, visited Hamilton, Toronto, and other places, trying to get employment. He remained in Canada, with an occasional visit to Michigan, during the entire month of October, and from the papers which he bought knew what was transpiring at home. Up to this time he says none of his family knew of his whereabouts. While in Canada he claims to have written letters in a disguised hand to several Worcester manufacturers, asking them the price of machinery, and also how their goods compared with those of L. W. Pond. About the 1st of November, having sent word home to his family of his whereabouts and stating to them his intentions for the future, he started for California and went through in about three weeks, waiting over days and trains to suit his convenience. He had in the meantime shaved off his entire beard, and his appearance was so changed that the descriptive circulars and photograph sent out by the City Marshal afforded no clue to his identity. All this time he traveled under the name of 'L. Williams.' He had remonte to await the arrival of his trunk, which he had sent home for. While in Sacramento he stopped at the Western Hotel. When the trunk arrived by the Wells, Fargo & Co. Express Mr. Pond immediately took the care for San Francisco, and came into the city by a circuitous route so as to avoid tracking by the officers, if they should happen to be on his trail. This was Friday, Nov. 26. He staid at a hotel for a couple of days, and then removed to another hotel, this time registering his name as 'L. Williams.' He had purchased a ticket for Australia, and the steamer was all ready to sail, waiting only the arrival of the English mails overland from New-York, which were expected Thursday, the 9th of December."

A POOR DEBTOR.

The Portland (Me.) *Press* relates this story: A merchant in this city, nearly sixteen years since, failed in business for about eleven thousand dollars. He turned over all of his property to his creditors and went to clerking. Three years since he lost his wife and daughter, leaving a grandson. The doctors told him he must lead an out-door life or he would soon follow. With no capital to start on, he returned to his boyhood occupation, went out twenty-five miles from this city, built him a camp, burned shave-ol and shaved pail-hoops for a livelihood. A visitor this Summer found him more than a mile from any inhabitant, with a cozy camp, nice garden, and the grandson, seemingly taking the world easy, his whole effects not worth more than twenty-five dollars. A few weeks since an officer arrested him for one of the old debts. He offered all of his money ($15) to be released. The officer had no alternative but to take the man. As they were riding through the woods he jumped from the wagon and escaped. This was the last seen of him, but the following letter was recently received:

ROCHESTER, N. H., Dec. 10, 1875.

MR. OFFICER: I am in a free land. If the State of Maine considers it a crime to owe, let them establish a whipping-post a la Delaware; administer proper punishment for the crime, not imprison. The creditor being the one who dictates the length of the sentence, the man who expiates the punishment of whipping can return to his labor and support his family. If the $13 would have paid the expenses of taking the poor debtor's oath I should not have left. Inclosed is $5. Please send the boy here by rail next Monday.

A WOMAN LAWYER

Miss L. Goodell, of Janesville, Wis., made application on Tuesday last to practice in the Supreme Court of that State, her case being presented by Hon. J. C. Sloan, who read an able argument presented by her. This is the first woman applying for authority to practice in the courts of Wisconsin. Her case has been taken under advisement by the court.

DRY GOODS.

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HORSES AND CARRIAGES.

THE UP-TOWN OFFICE OF THE TIMES.

The up-town office of THE TIMES is located at **No. 1,257 Broadway, bet. 31st and 32d sts.** Open daily. Sundays included, from 4 A. M. to 9 P. M. Subscriptions received, and copies of THE TIMES for sale.

ADVERTISEMENTS RECEIVED UNTIL 9 P. M.

TO LET—TWO OR THREE FIRST-CLASS STALLS in private stable, No. 159 East 30th st. Apply on the premises.

FOR SALE.—A FIRST-CLASS TRUCK, TWO GOOD horses and harness. Inquire at No. 50 East 41st st.

DIVIDENDS.

BOWERY SAVINGS BANK.

NEW-YORK, Dec. 14, 1875.

A semi-annual dividend at the rate of SIX PER CENT. per annum on all sums of $5 and upward and not exceeding $2,000, and of FIVE PER CENT. per annum on all sums over $2,000, which shall have been deposited at least three months on the 1st day of January next, will be allowed to the depositors, and will be payable on or after MONDAY, Jan 17, 1876, in accordance with the provisions of the By-laws. By order of the Trustees.

SAMUEL T. BROWN, President.

G. H. COGGESHALL, Secretary.

NORTH RIVER SAVINGS BANK,

CORNER 8TH AV. AND WEST 34TH ST.

DIVIDEND.—The Board of Trustees have declared a SEMI-ANNUAL DIVIDEND at the rate of six per cent. per annum on all sums from $5 to $5,000, payable out of the net profits of the last six months, on and after Jan. 17, 1876. BANK open daily from 10 A. M. to 3 P. M.; also on MONDAY, WEDNESDAY, and SATURDAY EVENINGS from 6 to 8 o'clock. JOSEPH HOOPER, President. JAMES O. BENNETT, Secretary.

MERCHANTS' EXCHANGE NATIONAL BANK OF THE CITY OF NEW-YORK, Dec. 17, 1875.

THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS HAVE this day declared a dividend of Four (4) per cent., payable, free of tax, on and after the third day of January next, until which date the transfer books will remain closed. A. S. APGAR, Cashier.

THE IMPORTERS' AND TRADERS' NATIONAL BANK OF NEW-YORK, New-York, Dec. 18, 1875.

A DIVIDEND OF SEVEN PER CENT. OUT of the earnings of the last six months, free of all taxes, has this day been declared by this bank, payable on the 1st day of January next. The transfer-books will remain closed from the 20th inst. to the 1st prox. E'll. PERKINS, Jr., Cashier.

OFFICE CHICAGO, ROCK ISLAND AND PACIFIC RAILROAD COMPANY.—Holders of coupons due Jan. 1, 1876, can send them in for examination, and checks in payment will be ready for delivery on the morning of the 31st inst. for all coupons received on or before the 30th. FRANCIS H. TOWS, Treasurer.

OFFICE OF WELLS-FARGO & CO., No. 65 BROADWAY, NEW-YORK, Dec. 11, 1875.

THE REGULAR SEMI-ANNUAL DIVIDEND of FOUR PER CENT. has been declared by the Directors of this company, payable Jan. 15, 1876, at our office as above.

The transfer-books will be closed Jan. 5 at 2 P. M., and reopened Jan. 17. THEO. F. WOOD, Assistant Secretary.

WEST WISCONSIN RAILWAY COMPANY, No. 84 BROADWAY, NEW-YORK, July 1, 1875.

THE COUPONS ON THE FUNDED BONDS of the West Wisconsin Railway Company, due on July 1, will be paid in gold at the office of the New-York Guaranty and Indemnity Company, No. 52 Broadway, on and after that date. R. P. FLOWER, Treasurer.

STATE OF ILLINOIS, TREASURER'S OFFICE, Dec. 1, 1875.

THE INTEREST ON ILLINOIS STATE bonds due the first Monday of January, 1876, will be paid at the American Exchange National Bank, New-York City, from the 3d to the 20th of January, inclusive. THOS. S. RIDGEWAY, State Treasurer.

THE ORIENTAL BANK.

WASHINGTON A. HALL, HENRY T. CHAPMAN, Jr., President. Cashier.

The usual Semi-annual Dividend of six per Cent. has this day been declared, payable Jan. 3, 1876.

NEW-YORK, Dec. 18, 1875.

WATCHES, JEWELRY, &C.

DIAMOND BRACELET.—LOST, NEAR 37TH st., in Fifth or Madison av., on Friday evening, 17th inst., A CLUSTER DIAMOND AND GOLD BRACELET. One hundred dollars will be paid for its return to No. 411 5th av.

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The New-York Times.

TRIPLE SHEET.

NEW-YORK, SUNDAY, DEC. 19, 1875.

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This morning THE DAILY TIMES *consists of* TWELVE PAGES. *Every news-dealer is bound to deliver the paper in its complete form, and any failure to do so should be reported at the publication office.*

There will be no reason for complaint if Philadelphia succeeds as brilliantly with the entertainment of her guests next Summer as she did with that of the numerous delegation from Washington who have enjoyed for two days the hospitality of her citizens. The impression made on the assembled legislators and officials seems to have been of the most favorable character, and Philadelphians are already taking the most sanguine view of the prospects of the needed appropriation. No more convincing proof could be given of the thoroughly economical and judicious fashion in which the resources of the Exhibition Commissioners have been managed than a view of the results which have been achieved on the comparatively modest sum at their disposal. Congress will now be able to decide, with a full understanding of the proportions of the enterprise, whether the credit of the nation would not suffer infinitely more from the failure of the Exhibition for lack of money than from the acceptance of a definite pecuniary responsibility for its success.

Before the Senate Investigating Committee yesterday, Mr. PHELPS repeated his statements in regard to the failure of either DOLAN'S counsel or Judge DONOHUE to give him the legal notice required before a writ of error in capital cases can either be applied for or granted. It appears that Judge DONOHUE made no reply to the inquiry of the District Attorney in regard to the failure to send such notice, but merely referred him to DOLAN'S counsel. These gentlemen explain their neglect as a "mere oversight," though whether such an excuse can be accepted for a grave professional irregularity is a matter for the courts before which these counsel practice to decide. It certainly cannot palliate the conduct of the Judge whose business it was to see that no such serious piece of neglect should be allowed to embarrass, and perhaps defeat, the course of justice. When the District Attorney was not represented in the argument for a writ of error in DOLAN'S case, it might surely have occurred to Judge DONOHUE to inquire whether he had been apprised of the intention to make such an application. Now that the Senate Committee have taken cognizance of the extraordinary judicial proceedings in this case, it is to be hoped that they will be able to suggest some course fitted to bring home the responsibility for these proceedings to the proper quarter.

The trial of Gen. BABCOCK at St. Louis has been set down for the 11th of January. Meanwhile, investigations into the Chicago frauds are being pushed with increasing vigor, and exposure no less thorough, followed by punishment equally prompt with that already meted out further west, may be confidently expected. Democratic organs appear to have found reason to revise their opinion that the prosecutions were virtually at an end. It is evident that the Secretary of the Treasury does not consider that anything more than a fair beginning has been made, and it is equally clear that the President is determined to support the most persistent and thorough following up of every track of fraud, no mattter who may be injured during the process.

Great Britain seems likely to finish her little war in Malaya without much expenditure of either blood or treasure. Holland is a far greater power in the Malay Archipelago than England, and the successes obtained against the Dutch troops by the Sultan of Atcheen seems to have led his neighbors to undervalue the strength of all European powers. The completeness of the British success in Perak will be as likely to embarrass as to strengthen the Colonial Administration. The system of accredited Residents at semi-barbarous Malay courts broke down, otherwise there would have been no war. But, after half a dozen petty chiefs have been sufficiently chastised, the old difficulty will recur with increased force of how to provide for the safety of British subjects whom the pursuit of trade leads to the chief ports around the Malay peninsula. It is clear that the Government of the Straits settlements will need considerable expansion to accomplish this end, and that nothing short of an armed protectorate over the possessions of three or four bloodthirsty and piratical Sultans will suffice to maintain a decent respect for civilized law on the part of these potentates.

There is a good deal of shrewd commonsense as well as a good deal of nonsense in the evidence given by Mr. SINCLAIR TOUSEY yesterday before the Assembly Committee on Crime. Mr. TOUSEY is unquestionably right in calling for improved discipline and for some intelligent system of classification in the treatment of the inmates of prisons. Equally just are his remarks about the tendency of vagrancy and beggary to become the stepping stones to crime, and in regard to the necessity of establishing some decisive methods of checking both. Indiscriminate private charity and loosely administered public beneficence are undoubtedly to blame for a great deal of our pauperism, and, indirectly, for not a little of our crime. It is a public service to state such facts plainly and boldly, but it would be a still greater service to point out some effective means of arresting the growth of evils about whose existence there can be but little dispute.

DEMOCRATIC "COMMON GROUND."

The City of Atlanta, in the State of Georgia, seems to be a very attractive place for aspiring Democratic politicians, who go there to be "interviewed" by the experienced and accomplished reporter of the *Herald* of that city, and to be addressed by the native orators, who are numerous and peculiar. The latest visitor to profit by these aids to notoriety is Mr. GEORGE H. PENDLETON, the quondam Democratic candidate for the Vice Presidency in the famous campaign for peace-in-war of 1864. Mr. PENDLETON is duly described in the *Herald*, and has proper attention paid to his "massive head, well placed and graceful," and his "fine eyes that crouch beneath their lids while he is feeling his way in conversation, but open, full, and splendid when he gets fairly under way." His views are also properly presented, with an intimation that it is done by his permission. Mr. PENDLETON may be excused, perhaps, if he is proud of the compliments paid to his personal appearance, but he has no reason to be specially vain of the opinions attributed to him. He could not have had his eyes properly open when he expressed them.

It appears that he is confident that the Democrats can carry the country next Fall, if they are only "thoroughly united." They "must come together," he says, however, "and make the fight shoulder to shoulder, with all differences of opinion lost in some common ground of unity." As to what the common ground of unity shall be, he is not very definite. The "chief difference just now," he thinks, "is upon the currency question." How this difference is to be "lost," he explains only in a general way. "Nine-tenths of the people of Ohio," for instance, "want to see a return to a specie basis. But they want to see the return gradual and natural. They want no further forced contraction; they want to see the country reach a specie basis through the stimulation of its industries, the advance of its property values, the development of its producing powers, and not by the contraction of its currency, which will surely paralyze its most material growth, deaden its energies, and produce stagnation."

This may be a correct statement of the views of Mr. PENDLETON'S party in Ohio, but the election last Fall showed that these are not nine-tenths, but less than one-half, of the people of the State, and it is obvious that either they do not know what they want, or else that they want unlimited paper money, in the hope of a revival of speculation, and are a little afraid to say so. The idea of a return to specie payments by the method suggested by Mr. PENDLETON is worthy of Wilkins Micawber. "Property values," having been pushed up beyond any reasonable limit by the spirit of reckless speculation brought on by the war, collapsed suddenly in 1873, and have not rallied very much since. Mr. PENDLETON thinks that if by some hocus-pocus, which even he does not undertake to define, they could again be advanced, the country would float "naturally" to specie payments. Why? Under the conditions he proposes to revive, if he can, the country drifted steadily away from that goal. When these conditions were removed by the operation of laws more powerful than any Congress can make, the country moved slowly toward specie payments. How can this experience be reversed? Certainly by nothing that a Democratic Congress could do.

Mr. PENDLETON says: "A plank, recognizing the necessity of a return to a fixed specie basis, and promising to lead the country to such a basis *as soon as it can be reached naturally*, and without doing violence to the public interests, would, I believe, be all that would be needed on that subject, in a platform that would command the support of the Democrats of all sections."

This, then, is the common ground on which the most popular Democrat of the West expects that his party can unite, "lose" all differences, and win a victory next year. The notion is utterly absurd. It is the conception of a trimmer's mind, which is as blind as a bat to the real character of the question before the country, and to the origin of the divisions which are tearing his party in pieces. Mr. PENDLETON'S proposition is, in substance, that those who see the necessity of a sound currency shall be contented with a verbal recognition of that necessity, and those who are afraid of specie payments shall be appeased by the omission to do anything to bring such payments about. But one branch of the scheme is as hopeless as the other. The underlying distinction between the friends and the opponents of specie payments is, in reality, that between soundness and unsoundness. We do not mean soundness in the matter of doctrine, but in the condition of their affairs. In the great majority of cases, the men who have been honest and prudent are ready for a return to specie, and the men who have been reckless and dishonest are unready. Differences connected in this manner with the most potent passions of the human mind cannot be reconciled by a senseless juggle of words. Men of shrewdness, and energy, and caution, who have amassed capital by skill and self-denial, (and no considerable amount of capital has been or can be gained in any other way in this country,) who now stand in enforced idleness because the mad spirit of speculation, fostered by paper money, has made business a game of chance, will not be content with an empty "recognition" of the need of a safe and honest currency. Especially will they be repelled by this useless formality, when it is accompanied by a distinct declaration that nothing is to be *done* to bring about specie payments. If Mr. PENDLETON really hopes that he will ever see the Democrats united on such a puerile evasion of the facts as he suggests, he is doomed to bitter disappointment.

SPIRITUAL WIVES.

The depressed state of the manufacturing business is again illustrated by the closing of what was generally supposed to be a large and flourishing manufactory. The establishment of the EDDY Brothers, at Chittenden, Vt., which, for more than a year past, has been running seven days in a week, and turning out ghosts of every variety in lots to suit customers, has suspended. The proprietors have already left Vermont, and are now on their way to Salt Lake City, where they promise to resume business at an early day. Their promise, however, is not generally believed, although they are understood to have packed a large number of sample ghosts in water-proof boxes, and forwarded them to Utah by a fast freight line. The general explanation of their conduct is that their business has of late proved unprofitable, and that they intend to abandon it altogether. Certainly, Salt Lake City presents no advantages for a manufacturing business which the EDDYS could not command at Chittenden, while, on the other hand, BRIGHAM YOUNG claims a monopoly of communication with the spirit world, and would hardly welcome the arrival of an opposition firm.

There is, however, one explanation of the conduct of the EDDY Brothers which is not altogether incredible, and which hence deserves mention. Until recently, BRIGHAM YOUNG has devoted his life to the work of setting an example of polygamy to his devout followers. Of course he has suffered, but he has borne his sufferings in silence. As one by one his locks of hair departed, he has gone through the empty form of buying bottles of hair-restorative, and has never once mentioned the domestic arguments which were the real source of his sudden and repeated baldness. When the avenging broom-stick smote him on the head, he simply sought the consolations of arnica, and piously told his apostles that the contusions on his scalp were boils. A less determined martyr would not have been scalded for merely remarking that he was unable to buy twenty-seven India shawls all at once, without resolving to have an immediate revolution forbidding polygamy; but Mr. YOUNG has always accepted hot water as part of his inevitable lot as the standard-bearer of polygamy, and has magnanimously told his attending physician that he was scalded by the cat.

But, within a recent period, the Gentile courts have taken the liberty of dragging the prophet's domestic difficulties to light, and it is now useless for him to pretend that polygamy is a pleasure. In fact he has virtually admitted that his domestic life has been grievous and expensive, and although he does not deem it honorable to make any revelation on the subject which would put such of his followers as have adopted polygamy at his recommendation to any inconvenience, there is no doubt that he would be glad to get rid of his wives, could he do so with credit to himself, and without infringing the law of his Church. In this frame of mind, he may have suddenly remembered the EDDYS' patent ghosts, and asked himself whether he could not practice polygamy cheaply and safely by substituting carefully materialized spirits for his present stock of wives. The ghosts turned out at the Chittenden factory are, as is well known, manufactured in any style that may be desired. It is open to Mr. YOUNG to order a set of wives in ready-made spiritual clothing, and without broom-sticks, hot water kettles, or any other wifely weapons. Their first cost would undoubtedly be a little more than that of an ordinary earthly wife, but they would cost absolutely nothing for food and clothing. Mr. YOUNG could doubtless buy an entire gross of assorted wives for the sum which he now annually expends for bonnets and chewing-gum. So far as setting a holy example of devout polygamy is concerned, these ghostly wives would be quite as useful as the Prophet's present family. He could show them to his followers, and could dwell with genuine earnestness in his sermons upon the bliss of his domestic life. Peace and polygamy would be for the first time happily combined, and the aged prophet could wear the slight remnant of his hair undiminished to his grave.

Now, if BRIGHAM YOUNG has made an offer to the EDDYS to come to Salt Lake City and set up their laboratory in the prophetical mansion, it can easily be understood why they have ceased to produce "Aunt Jane," "Uncle Parker," "Cousin George," and other attractive spirits for the benefit of Chittenden audiences. At Salt Lake City no objectionable skeptics will dare to investigate them. They will dwell in security and such luxury as their regular safary will procure, and their only duties will be to materialize wives whenever the Prophet may have callers who ask to see a quantity of Mrs. Young. The more we think of this solution of the closing of the Chittenden factory, and the journey of the EDDYS to Utah, the more probable does it seem. We need not fancy that the business at Chittenden was unprofitable, or that the EDDYS left Vermont in order to avoid any further investigations. A better field has been thrown open to them in Utah by the astute offer of the wily Prophet, and they have wisely resolved to become Ghost-Purveyors to his Excellency the Chief of the Latter-day Saints.

THE GRAVEYARD OF GOVERNORS.

In the rush of stirring events it is not likely that many people have observed that Utah has a new Governor. Such is the fact, however, and though the Gentile world may not make much account of it, we doubt not that the Saints have special interest in the change. While Kansas was yet "bleeding Kansas," it was also known in politics as "the graveyard of Governors." From the date of its Territorial organization, in 1854, until its admission as a State, in 1861, Kansas saw a procession of Governors, which, like *Banquo's* ghostly line, promised to hold out to the crack of doom. There was the well-meaning, but weak-kneed, REEDER, who would not sanction an election in which a St. Louis City Directory was used as a polling list, and who was removed for being concerned in irregular land sales. Then there was SHANNON, the Complete Letter-writer of those days, and to these succeeded GEARY, WALKER, and a host of others, winding up with "SAM" MEDARY, who was the last of a long array of politicians who had passed through this graveyard of political reputations. In like manner, Utah has been blessed with successive generations of Governors, so to speak, who have come like shadows, and have so departed. In what may now be considered the antediluvian period of the Territory, BRIGHAM YOUNG himself was Governor. But, fancying that his commission was directly dependent upon the will of heaven, and not upon that of JAMES BUCHANAN, he carried matters with a high hand, and was removed from office in 1857. Following him came CUMMING, and then followed a procession much longer than that which marched through Kansas. The rear of this single file of extinguished officials was brought up by S. B. AXTELL, formerly a California Congressman, and now sent to vegetate in the arid atmosphere of New-Mexico. It seems only a few days since he was appointed. His successor is Mr. GEORGE M. EMERY, of Tennessee, to whom it would be almost a mockery to wish a long and happy reign.

There seems to be something in the air of a Territory which disagrees with a Governor. It usually happens that most Territorial appointments are more purely political than any other. A Judge is expected to know something about law, and a Sub-Treasurer must at least be familiar with the multiplication table; but anybody, it is supposed, can govern a Territory. Hence, though we have seen some excellent men occupying gubernatorial chairs in Territories, most of these officials have been very much out of place while they have been on the frontier. The fact is that a Territory is always "just going to be" a State. But the day of its admission to the dignities of Statehood is continually postponed. The Governor who waits for his Territory to give him a chance at one of the two Senatorships which will drop when it becomes a State, is tired out, after a while. The golden prize recedes from his grasp as the tedious months wear on, and political life in a Territory is inexpressibly dull. If Territorial Delegates in Congress, without a place on the voting-list or on the committees, are sneered at as "tadpoles," what must be the deadly serenity of the political frog-pond from which they come? It is not surprising that Governors, Judges, and Secretaries, usually accustomed to the bustle and fatal fascination of the national capital, are ultimately disgusted with the flatness of things Territorial, and so pack their carpet-bags and flee away.

But the political mortality in Utah, unexampled as it is, is due to other causes. The hapless person who, in an evil hour, thinks he can govern a divided community of Mormons and Gentiles, and actually tests his abilities, is not long in finding out his error. He may as well attempt the "celebrated two-horse act" in a saw-dust ring, without previous training. No matter how evenly he holds, or tries to hold, the scales of justice. One or the other party to the irrepressible controversy will complain. On general principles, of course, the Mormon citizen looks upon the Federal appointee as an oppressor and a tyrant. He is regarded, from his first appearance, with profound disfavor. There is a Mormon tradition that the Church of the Latter Day Saints rules in Utah, or, as they call it, the State of Deseret. It is therefore considered an outrageous and impious thing that a Gentile, with only one wife, or with none at all, should presume to govern them with "the arm of flesh." They chafe under the rule of a stranger, and they make things uncomfortable for him as long as he stays. On the other hand, the non-Mormon element is no less suspicious of the Governor. They fancy that like CUMMING, he may be captivated by the syren of Mormonism, and be more lenient to the Latter Day Saints than a strict Gentile Executive should be. And, as if the resident critics were not enough to make his life a burden, numerous outsiders are disposed to pounce upon him as a persecutor of the Church, or as an ally of an oligarchy, whatever he may do. We may well suspect that when a jealous politician seeks to destroy a rival, he gets him appointed to the Governship of Utah. In BUCHANAN'S time, it was a standing joke in Washington that the man who went out to govern Kansas had been the victim of a plot for his destruction. Pretty much the same thing may be said of Utah.

A VALUABLE REPORT.

It is encouraging to observe that our Government has been quietly following the example of European Governments, and making a scientific use of their public servants in foreign countries. Under instructions from the State Department, the various American Consuls and officials in European countries have been for some years carefully collecting statistics in relation to the condition of the laboring classes under their observation. The figures they have gathered bear on such important topics as the wages of the various classes of laborers, the purchasing power of such wages, the prices of all leading articles of consumption for them, the number of hours of work, and the relations of capital and labor. Mr. EDWARD YOUNG, the Chief of the Bureau of Statistics, has gathered and tabulated all these valuable statistics in a volume of nearly nine hundred pages, entitled *Labor in Europe and America*—a report which will have a permanent value for all students of economy.

The questions which were laid before the American Consuls seem to have tended toward the solution of certain much-disputed questions in practical economy. Among others, "In what country does the workman receive the most in exchange for his labor?" and this, "Does a workman in Great Britain accomplish as much work in a similar space of time, as one in like employment in the United States?" This last question bears on the great subject of the "efficiency of labor," and on the collateral point, How far do shorter hours diminish the results of labor?

The general conclusion to be drawn from the answers is unfavorable to the efficiency of English labor as compared with American. It would seem that nine hours of an American's labor are equal to about ten of an Englishman's, the superiority being nearly represented by the ratio of ten per cent. The Consuls at Bradford, Sheffield, and other manufacturing cities, and the chief of the bureau himself, come to this conclusion after much investigation. This is especially true of heavy manufacturing work, such as machine or engineering work, and the fabrication of hardware, cutlery, and other manufactures of iron and steel. In all these branches, nine hundred Americans are thought to be equal to a thousand Englishmen in the amount of work per week they will accomplish. This corresponds with the experience of our own manufacturers. It has before been observed here that in labors demanding enormous physical strength and endurance—like iron puddling—the Americans were superior to the English; while in patient, steady drudgery the British "navvy" or Irish day laborer is much beyond the Yankee; and Mr. BRASSY'S experience is no doubt true, that the English day laborer is the cheapest laborer in the world, because he accomplishes the most for the money. The American demands a toil with some peculiar stimulus to call out his best powers. Thus in a dangerous and difficult employment like lumbering, demanding great strength and presence of mind, no nationality is equal to the American. The superiority, however, of which we have spoken, seems to be less true in other branches, and in cotton and woolen manufacture the British superiority is expressed by the ratios of eight and six per cent.

The explanation given by the report of the greater efficiency of American labor is probably the true one—that it lies in its greater "adaptability," owing to the superior education and intelligence of the American factory workman, and in the more temperate American social habits. The English workman requires a day or two to get over his Saturday night and Sunday drinking sprees. The extent to which the English laboring class drink up their wages appears in a melancholy form in this report. The Consul at Sheffield reports that great numbers of working men stop work on Saturday noon, and do not commence again till the following Wednesday.

This is, in part, because they need Monday and Tuesday to enable them to recover from the effects of the Sunday's drinking. "Increase of pay," says the Consul at Birmingham, "means increase of drink." In Manchester, our Consul reports that many sober working women complained that increased wages and shortened hours of labor were a curse to the families, as the men were only the more tempted to drink. In Liverpool, there seems a wide-spread and fearful demoralization of the laboring class, from their intemperate habits. And thus, from almost all the manufacturing centres, our officials report a wretched condition of working men's families and reduced efficiency of labor, from the habits of intemperance prevalent.

A curious fact also appears in these researches, namely, that a rise of wages does not always produce more work. Thus in the collieries of Leeds, the product for each person in 1864, was 327½ tons for 313 working days, or 21½ cwt. for each person per diem. In 1868 it fell to 317 tons, or 20 cwt. per diem; in 1873 to 17½ cwt. for each person per diem; that is a reduction of production in ten years of 19 per cent., while wages have risen 30 per cent. and upward. In Manchester, the average earnings of a certain mine were 4s. 7d. per day in 1871; in 1872 the wages had more than doubled, and yet the earnings were 2d. less per week for each man. The workmen averaged less than four working days per week, while many only worked three days. The statistical proof presented by the United States Bureau of Statistics of the terrible loss and degradation to the English laboring classes produced by their drinking habits, will not be one of the least of the good results accomplished by this able report.

AMUSEMENTS.

PARK THEATRE.

Last night the Park Theatre was crowded from parquet to roof with an audience such as is not often brought together in New-York. Pretty nearly all the lawyers, Judges, and literary men of the City were present, and the mere attraction of a new play would not have sufficed to account for the throng. It was a very remarkable event in dramatic, as well as local, annals—the first appearance on the stage of a very well-known member of the community, who has filled the position of Mayor, has for years been highly successful as a lawyer, and has passed through troubles compared with which those depicted in the play entitled "Crucible," are faint and shadowy. This is not the place to discuss the responsibility of Mr. Oakey Hall for the extraordinary series of misfortunes which are fresh in the recollection of every New-Yorker. That the play last night was partly designed as a fragment of autobiography it is impossible to doubt. The part which Mr. Oakey Hall plays in it is one calculated to appeal strongly to the sympathies of every heart—an innocent man wrongfully accused of a great crime, convicted on false evidence, and suffering a punishment which rightfully belonged to others. His one desire is for a vindication of his character, and when that comes by a strange, and somewhat confused, chain of accidents, the natural nobleness of his character scarcely shines out more triumphantly then it did when ruin and disgrace were gathered most thickly round his head. In all this, some reference may have been intended to the circumstances of Mr. Hall's connection with some recent passages of history which we need not now enter into. We can only say that a task which was very difficult, and which demanded the most delicate and careful treatment, has been successfully carried out. The sympathies of the audience are throughout with *Wilmot Kierton*, the man who suffers for the offenses of others. In the very appearance of Mr. Hall in such a play there is a tragic pathos which disarms criticism, and which extinguishes every feeling save the desire to see him win that success which can alone obliterate the recollection of the dark and stormy years through which he has passed.

The plot of the play is rather a muddled one, but the interest centres so entirely round the character of *Wilmot Kierton* that we need not trouble our readers with any minor details. That everybody wishes from the first to see *Kierton* emerge safely from his trials will be obvious from the few words we have already said. The part is not a great one, but it appeals to some of the finest sentiments of our common human nature, and it was depicted with great dignity and no little dramatic skill by Mr. Hall. His affecting interview with his sister, his quiet courage under the low and exasperating jibes of his jailer, his calm consciousness of innocence, his joy when his innocence is fully proved—all these points were brought out in a very natural and effective manner. As an actor, Mr. Hall has doubtless much to learn—but it is as a man well known among us that a New-York audience will take the deepest interest in him. And it it must be a hard and worthless nature which could prompt a single unkind word of him in an effort to begin a career which will, at least, be untrammeled by disagreeable recollections or associations. For a first night, few actors, even of the first class, have ever made a more successful appearance.

One of the most popular features of the play will be the jury scene, in which some of the worst features of the "palladium of our liberties" are set forth with much ingenuity and humor. A New-York jury was evidently before the mind's eye of the author, or authors, and it cannot be said that they have outraged probability, or passed into the region of caricature. Mr. Brutone as a Scotchman, and Mr. Parsloe as a Yorkshireman, specially distinguish themselves in this most amusing and effective scene. The sombreness of the fourth act, which passes within the walls of a prison, is much relieved by the charming vivacity and beauty of Miss Constance Leigh, who is evidently destined to occupy an enviable position on the stage. It is in this act also that some of Mr. Hall's best acting is done, and few more affecting situations could be devised than that in which he declines to take advantage of improper means of escape which are offered to him by a corrupt jailer, and insists on waiting for a full and honorable vindication of his life and character. In this scene, also, Mr. Parsloe again distinguishes himself by a little bit of the most effective work to be seen in the play. Future representations of "Crucible" will enable us to do justice to some of the other performers—at present we can only advise our readers to see the play for themselves, and we can promise them a fair evening's entertainment. It was a very curious, and in some respects even a dangerous experiment, and that it should have been made with entire success, and amid the hearty applause of a crowded and critical audience, is an achievement on which we may congratulate authors and actors alike. Let us hope that Mr. Hall may find abundance of gold at the bottom of his crucible, and what are not generally looked for there, fame and popularity likewise.

We ought to add that the play was extremely well put upon the stage, and so quickly performed that it was over soon after 11. It will no doubt go off with even greater spirit after it has gone through the test of half a dozen performances.

FIFTH AVENUE THEATRE.

That Mr. Daly's new drama, "Pique," will have a successful run seems to be beyond question. It has now got over those crudities and delays which are inseparable from first performances, and its many elements of strength have become more conspicuous. The story is intelligible and interesting, and Mr. Daly has treated it with uncommon skill. Each of the tableaux into which it is divided presents a strong situation, and the incidents of the piece and the motives of its action are woven together in such a way as to leave no suggestion of weakness. The characters are very happily distributed among the members of Mr. Daly's excellent company, and, as the liberality of the stage setting is quite equaled by its good taste, every condition which can guard the play against failure is thus fulfilled. The drama having been so recently given to the public, there are, of course, no new announcements by the management.

WALLACK'S THEATRE.

"Our Bosom Friends" is still played at Wallack's. With so good a company as Mr. Wallack possesses, a play with much less attractive elements might command wide popular favor, but as Mr. Horace Wigan's adaptation of "Nos Intimes" is a very pleasant comedy, there is every reason why it should succeed when played by the foremost comedy company in the country. On the evenings of Tuesday and Saturday "Caste" will be substituted for "Our Bosom Friends," and it is also the intention to revive the "Romance of a Poor Young Man" for a brief period.

UNION SQUARE THEATRE.

Announcements concerning the Union Square Theatre are never perplexing. The management does not deal in any other commodity than successes, and so after a play is put on the stage of this most prosperous house it becomes only necessary to make the statement that it continues to draw large audiences. This is particularly true of "Rose Michel," the drama now running there.

BOOTH'S THEATRE.

The special novelty at Booth's in the immediate future is the presentation of "Julius Cæsar," with Messrs. Davenport, Bangs, and Barrett in the cast. Some magnificent pageantry is promised, and the probabilities are that the tragedy will be presented on the same scale of magnificence as "Henry V." The management has, on this occasion, made special provision for "first night" patrons which will enable them to now register their names and choose seats. They will be subsequently supplied with coupons at the ordinary rates.

LYCEUM THEATRE.

Mr. Fechter is compelled to end his engagement at the Lyceum prematurely. This circumstance proceeds from an accident which occurred to him at Cincinnati, and the dictum of his medical adviser on the subject seems to be decisive. The Parisian company will continue to play there, however, for two weeks. M. Mezieres takes a benefit on Thursday night, when "Les Chevaliers du Pince-Nez" and "Le Homard" will be played.

AN AMATEUR REPRESENTATION.

A performance of "The School for Scandal," excellent in a general sense and remarkably good in respect of the talent shown by several of the actors, was given at the Lyceum Theatre, last evening, by the Charity Amateur Dramatic Association, and enjoyed by a large and fashionable assemblage. This society has already done a great deal of creditable work, but its efforts, last night, quite outshone all earlier endeavors. Mrs. Sheridan Shook, who could safely be trusted with a rôle among professional performers, was *Lady Teazle*, Mr. John H. Bird, who is as much at ease on the stage as though acting were his sole occupation, was *Sir Peter Teazle*, and Mr Dyas *père* joined the Association for this occasion only and personated *Sir Oliver Surface*. The remaining characters were happily assumed by Messrs. Coulter, Bamburgh, Matthews, and Seymour, and by Mrs. McKinlay and Mrs. Sykes, but the honors of the entertainment were borne off mainly by the three artists we have named first. Mrs. Shook's *Lady Teazle*—whom several superb dresses made it a pleasure to look upon — proved to be the lady's very best part. It was delightfully fresh, merry and unconventional, and, hence, the passages with *Sir Peter* went with unwonted briskness and effect. Mrs. Shook's library-scene was equally clever, and its final lines were made as impressive as they could be. Mr. Bird's *Sir Peter Teazle* was also notable for its unconventionality, the personage being represented with a vigor altogether in accordance with the intentions of the author as far as these can be gathered from the text, and offering an agreeable relief from the senile mannerisms habitually associated with the character. As for Mr. Dyas, his exceedingly genial sketch of *Sir Oliver* caused one regret: that his connection with the drama should be limited to amateur entertainments. The representation, we must not fail to add, was gotten up under the supervision of Mr. George Becks, to whom a fair share of the praise due an uncommonly smooth and amusing *soirée* ought to be attributed.

HERR WACHTEL'S REPRESENTATIONS.

The present week will be the last but one of Herr Wachtel's sojourn in this City. "Lohengrin" will be sung thrice at the Academy of Music, the third performance falling on Saturday instead of Friday evening. On Jan. 3, Herr Wachtel will appear in Philadelphia.

VON BULOW CONCERTS.

Dr. Von Bülow will give a second series of concerts at Chickering Hall commencing to-morrow week. The programmes for these interesting entertainments are as follows:

Monday, Dec. 27—Concerto in the Italian style, J. S. Bach; Prelude and fugue in F minor, Chaconne in F major, Handel; Concerto for two pianos and string quartet in C major, J. S. Bach, Messrs. Richard Hoffman and Von Bülow; Fantasie in C minor No. 3, dedicated to his wife, Mozart; Rondo in C major, Haydn; Concerto for three pianos and strings in D. minor, J. S. Bach, Messrs. Hoffman and Von Bülow; Adagio with variations, opus 34, Beethoven; Concerto for four pianos and strings in C minor J. S. Bach, Messrs. Hoffman and Von Bülow.

Wednesday, Dec. 29—Grand Quintet in E flat for piano, oboe, clarinet, horn, and bassoon, Mozart; "La Rosa," romance, Miss Cronyn; sonata pathétique, opus 13, rondo capriccioso, opus 129, Beethoven; "La Primavera," Canzonetta, Miss Cronyn; Grand Quintet, opus 55, for piano, flute, oboe, horn, bassoon, Rubinstein.

Friday, Dec. 31—Grand quintet in C minor, opus 52, for piano, flute, clarionet, horn, and bassoon, L. Spohr; "For though cloud," cavatina from "Der Freischutz," Miss Cronyn; thirty-two variations on an original theme, "Les Adieux, l'Absence, le Retour," eonate caracteristique, opus 81, Beethoven; "La partenza," "L'amante impaziente," from opus 82, Beethoven, Miss Cronyn; Grand Septet, opus 74, for piano, flute, oboe, horn, alto, violoncello, and double-bass, J. N. Hummel.

PERSONAL.

Mr. Maurice Grau sailed for Europe yesterday, and, as his lease of the Lyceum Theatre is about to expire, the closing of that house may be looked for in about a fortnight. Mr. Grau goes to Europe to recover damages from Signor Rossi, to investigate the cause of Mlle. Zulma Bouffar's determination not to fulfill her American contract, and, further, to arrange for next season's performances. Hence it may be inferred that we shall soon have tidings of moment, for Mr. Grau is active and enterprising, and, though his efforts this year have been sadly unproductive in a material sense, the public need not fear that he will be discouraged in relation to the future. Quite a large assemblage of friends escorted him, yesterday, aboard the City of Richmond, and the wishes which they expressed for his health and success abroad, and his speedy return, may fairly be taken, we opine, as an expression of the sentiments of the general public toward a capable and industrious manager and an amiable gentleman.

MISCELLANEOUS NOTES.

At the particularly pleasant house of the San Francisco Minstrels all the requirements of the patrons of minstrelsy are thoroughly satisfied.

The Parasian Varieties adheres to its customary programme, and therefore supplies a very lively entertainment. The bill for the week is of the elaborate variety order.

Tony Pastor has a large number of artists engaged for the holidays. They are described as a "star troupe," and they justify their description. Gus Williams, Grimaldi Adams, and several of the best specialty artists, are in the company.

The Eagle Theatre has a change of bill, and presents the most prominent of the established favorites. Mr. Macdermott, it is needless to say, is among these. The excellent sketch "From St. Louis to New-Orleans" is still continued.

The management of the Olympic has prepared a grand Christmas pantomime for the delectation of the patrons of the theatre. Its title is "Nimble Nip," and it is constructed in the traditional pantomimic fashion, with a burlesque opening and harlequinade.

"Henry V." will be the next attraction at the Brooklyn Theatre. The first performance takes place to-morrow evening. Mr. Rignold fills the title rôle, and Miss Brabrook (Mrs. Rignold) appears as *Rumour*, the part filled by Mrs. Charles Calvert at Booth's. Mr. Thorne and Mr. Bishop are engaged for *Fluellen* and *Pistol*.

The picture of the "Siege of Paris" has not yet worn out its attractions at the Colosseum. The shooting of the Archbishop of Paris during the Communistic régime, is the subject of another painting which will claim public attention, and a grand panorama showing the principal events of the Franco-Prussian war will be exhibited on Wednesday next.

THE FINE ARTS.

NEW PICTURES—PROSPECTS OF THE SEASON—COMING EXHIBITIONS.

In spite of dull times, a somewhat gloomy outlook, and the predictions that the present will prove to be an unusually bad season for art and artists, many new and important works, from foreign as well as our own studios, have been added to our picture galleries within the present month. Works by Eugène Isabey, Jules Dupré, J. L. Gérome, Boldini, Carl Muller, Vibert, Hamon, Madrazo, Kaemmerer, Goubie, Learel, and De Neuville have been recently placed on view at the Goupil Gallery, affording not only an interesting study in themselves, but an opportunity of comparing them with the productions of our own studios. Isabey has, or perhaps it should be said had, a great reputation, and even now we cannot but admire his free and masterly touch, the grace of his figures, and the skill with which they are disposed in his larger compositions; but we can hardly accept a patch of white with two black dots on it for a face, or another patch of white of indefinite form for a lap-dog. In his "After Dinner," a large work containing some thirty or forty figures, we have a very favorable specimen of his style. Goubie's "Riding School," exhibited last year at this gallery attracted considerable attention from the firmness of its drawing and its brilliancy of color. He now sends the "Return from the Hunt," a well-executed work though not remarkable. Escosura has a very fine interior, with tapestry, elaborately carved furniture, brilliantly-colored carpets and other accessories, in the painting of which he excels. Gérome is represented by some Arabs with their horses at the gate of a large building—a tolerably fair example of his style—and Vibert by "Church and State," an ecclesiastic reading a letter which a courier has just brought him. Of Boldini there is a small but very fine example. Boldinis are the fashion just now, in Europe if not here, but the style is one that cannot live. It is refreshing to turn from such a work to Kaiser's "Spring Time," a little peasant girl holding her brother up to gather some fruit. A sampler theme could hardly have been chosen, but the artist has enriched it by his genius. In drawing, color, and expression, it is admirable. Kaemmerer, whose bathing scene, exhibited last season, was justly admired, has a single female figure, painted with rare delicacy and skill, and Firmin Girard a lady gathering flowers, remarkably rich in color and graceful in pose. Prof. Carl Muller's "Madonna of the Grotto" must not be overlooked. Prof. Muller stands almost alone in the production of works of this class, and although there may be no striking evidence of imagination in his designs, there are a purity of expression and classic outline of feature in his Madonnas that no other artist attains to, and these are heightened by his fine drawing, the delicacy and harmony of his color, and his skill of execution. A man thoroughly imbued with the spirit of the Christian religion alone could paint such works as the Professor gives us. Bouguereau is nearly always good. The two works by him now on exhibition, one of which was painted many years ago, are fine examples of his style.

From our own artists there are good specimens by William and James Hart, J. B. Irving, David Johnson, W. T. Richards, and Walter Satterlee. The last has illustrated with tolerable success the little song, "I shot an arrow into the air," by a series of three paintings, representing the shooting of the arrow, the singing of the song, and the denouement.

Among the water-colors are some excellent examples by Detaille, Vibert, Clairin, Rossi, Veyrassat, and others, exhibiting the styles of all the modern schools.

MR. SAMUEL COLMAN'S PAINTINGS.

Mr. Colman, who has just returned from a lengthened visit to Europe, brings with him a large number of sketches, oil paintings, and water-color drawings

LOCAL MISCELLANY.

PROSPECTS OF THE BROKEN BANKS.

EXAMINATION OF THOMPSON W. DECKER, LATE PRESIDENT OF THE THIRD AVENUE BANK—THE GERMAN UP-TOWN AND OTHER BANKS.

The examination in the case in which Thompson W. Decker, late President of the Third Avenue Savings Bank, is charged with perjury, in swearing to false statements of the bank's affairs, was resumed yesterday morning, in the Yorkville Police Court, before Justice Duffy. Mr. Ashbel P. Fitch appeared on behalf of the depositors, who secured the prosecution of the defendant, and Mr. Henry L. Clinton for the defense. Mr. A. B. McDonald, an expert accountant, was called by Mr. Fitch, in reference to the minutes and books submitted. He testified—I have examined the books since Mr. Hurd's appointment as receiver; I have also examined the Secretary's minutes and the reports contained therein; I have made a sufficient comparison to form a judgment as an expert in reference to the items; all the estimates of increased values, without having been realized, are fictitious in themselves; in the report under the head of "resources," the real estate of the bank at Tarrytown is put down as costing $138,000; of this amount $35,077 59 is wholly fictitious, as shown by the general ledger on page 81, and was entered to increase the apparent value of the estate; on the 31st of December, 1872, an item of $4,426 10 appears in the Cash Teller's book as "cash on hand;" that continues to the 14th of February, 1873, when it is changed into $4,396 10; on the 6th of March, 1873, it is changed into $4,189 78, and on the 4th of June, 1873, it becomes $3,923 38; the report shows a surplus of $6,973 67, when there was actually a deficiency of $128,147; the amount of interest or profits earned during the year 1873 is put down on the report at $114,468 78, while an examination of the accounts for that year revealed the fact that the whole of these apparent profits had been produced by means of fictitious entries. The further hearing of the case was adjourned to 3 o'clock P. M. on Monday, the 27th inst., and it was arranged to call on the cases of Carman, Lyon, and Bates at the Jefferson Market Police Court at 3 o'clock P. M. on Thursday next, when it is thought that Mr. Carman's case will be taken up first, if they do not all go on together. The affairs of the bank are undergoing a rapid examination, and it is probable that the Receiver's statement will be issued within ten days.

There seems to be a general desire on the part of the depositors of the Up-town German Savings Bank that the business should be resumed, but it is difficult to see how resumption can be accomplished. At the best, showing a deficiency of $100,000, and very likely when the full statement is made it will appear that the deficiency is double the amount stated. The objection to winding up is that much of the property will have to be sold under the hammer at a great sacrifice. For instance, the bank building is rated in the assets at $250,000, and is said by good judges to be worth $125,000, but it would hardly bring $75,000 if sold at auction. The winding-up of the bank seems inevitable, and the impression prevails that if seventy-five per cent. is paid the depositors will do extraordinarily well.

Mr. Aldrich, Receiver of the Mutual Benefit Bank, has now come down to the depositors' books, and when he has finished them will be nearly ready to give his inventory. In reference to the smallness of his bonds, he says that $75,000 is large enough to to fully protect the depositors. There is not $75,000 which he could possibly steal. He objects to having an expert accountant in the bank on behalf of the depositors.

The depositors of the Security Bank are generally signing the prepared agreement, which specifies that such guers will not draw from the bank an amount exceeding twenty five per cent of their respective deposits for a period of three months, beginning at Dec. 7; give the sixty days' notice requiring payment until after the expiration of twelve months. The signers up to the present time represent about one hundred thousand dollars, and comprise about all of the heavy depositors.

Mr. Butler, the Receiver of the Manufacturers' and Builders' Bank, having returned his inventory to the court, is engaged in taking up the loans, and will soon apply to the court for an order to pay a dividend to the depositors. The depositors of this bank will receive dollar for dollar of their deposits. What is left will be divided among the stockholders. The original stock of this bank was about four hundred and fifty thousand dollars, and the estimated surplus for division is about ninety-eight thousand dollars. Measures are taking to establish a new bank in place of the Manufacturers' and Builders' so soon as its affairs are wound up.

Mr. Emory, the Receiver of the People's Bank, is working rapidly, and promises a preliminary statement perhaps by the middle of the week. A notice to this effect is posted on the outer bank door and has to suffice to all inquirers, for no one is admitted to the counting-room except on business with the Receiver.

THE EAST NEW-YORK MURDER.

There were no new developments yesterday in the Alexander tragedy. The Police, though still at work in the case, believe that they have secured sufficient evidence to convict P. Nathan Rubenstein of the murder. Superintendent Campbell is now making an effort to ascertain whether Rubenstein and Sarah Alexander walked to the ferry on the New-York side together on last Sunday evening, or whether they approached the river by different routes. He is also endeavoring to find some person who saw Rubenstein return from East New-York after the death of the girl. By some of the detectives the theory is held that Rubenstein had accomplices, or at least that there were others who were privy to his design to make away with his cousin. It was rumored yesterday that the Grand Jury had already found an indictment against the prisoner, but the rumor probably arose from the fact that the District Attorney had examined the girl Augusta Simon, who sold the knife to Rubenstein, and some other of the witnesses. Coroner Simms has given orders that the suspected man be prevented from holding any communication with his relatives. He has already had an interview with his lawyers, Messrs. Kintzing & Mott, of this City. During Friday night Rubenstein was quiet and tractable, and made no further attempts to feign sickness, such as marked the first night of his prison experience. His appetite, Deputy Sheriff Thornsen says, is not remarkably good, and only twice has he received edibles from his friends, once in the shape of a loaf of rye and black bread, and last night a stick of cocoa-nut candy. Both bread and candy were examined before being given to him, lest they should contain poison. They were found to be all right, however, and were accordingly given him.

FREIGHT TARIFFS TO THE WEST.

A deputation of merchants, consisting of Messrs. A. R. Whitney, Theodore Roosevelt, Charles C. Dodge, Charles S. Smith, and others, called upon Mayor Wickham yesterday and requested his co-operation in a movement against the present freight tariffs to the West, as adopted by the principal railroads. They presented an address to the Mayor reciting that the four principal trunk lines having connections at the West, have adopted freight tariffs by which goods are carried from Boston, Baltimore, and Philadelphia to points in the West at less rates than similar service is performed from this City to the same points. The address further recited that the matter was one of vital interest to the commerce and prosperity of this City, and asked the Mayor to unite in measures designed to give the merchants relief. A copy of the resolutions passed by the leading merchants on the same subject, at their meeting in the Chamber of Commerce Dec. 8, was also handed to the Mayor. In reply to the deputation the Mayor said he would give the matter due consideration.

A CLERICAL "DIFFICULTY."

Rev. H. N. Wright, Methodist, and Rev. Mr. Bocock, Baptist, of Bellmore, Long Island, are in a legal difficulty, the former accusing the latter of committing an assault and battery upon him. Mr. Wright was formerly Pastor of the Methodist Church at Rockville Centre, but was displaced by the Conference, since which time he alternated between Bellmore and Merrick, and preached to small congregations. He accused Mr. Bocock of desiring to supplant him in the regards of the Bellmore flock. Last Sunday the two met at the depot, and coming to words, Mr. Bocock's right hand—quite by accident, as he alleges—came in contact with the left lappel of Mr. Wright's coat; the latter's hat was knocked off, and he came near falling from the platform. It is expected that the hearing of the case will be accompanied by some curious developments.

POST OFFICE NOTES.

The Fast Mail train over the New-York Central and Hudson River Railroad, last Thursday morning took out 47,503 pounds of mail matter, as weighed upon the cars.

The Post Office deposits of the week past amounted to $62,100. Dec. 13, $9,609; 14th $10,100; 15th, $12,100; 16th, $9,800; 17th, $9,500; 18th, $11,000.

The foreign bound steam-ships of yesterday carried 56,780 letters and seventy-seven bags of papers. The steam-ship City of Richmond, for Queenstown and Liverpool, carried 25,300 letters, thirty-three bags of papers; the Oder, for Southampton and Bremen, 29,600 letters and thirty-seven bags of papers, and the Bolivia, for Glasgow, 1,880 letters and seven bags of papers.

The European mails next Saturday, as there will be no steam-ship by the Inman or Bremen Lines, by order of the Postmaster General, will be dispatched by the steam-ship Elysia, of the Anchor Line, which has been placed at the disposal of the department by the agents, Messrs. Henderson Bros. That the mail may have the usual dispatch the steamer will stop at Queenstown on the way.

Among the improvements in the Post Office building during the past week, and a much needed one, has been the placing of two large bulletin boards at the front entrance, from which the stranger may easily gain all information as to the location of the many offices in the building.

Special Agent Starritt says that a continual source of complaint to him has been the loss of letters, which are believed to have arrived at the Post Office here. He remarks that so long as most business men allow their office boys and others, who are familiar with their correspondence, to have keys to the boxes, and access to them at all times, they can hardly expect otherwise.

THE PLAY OF "JULIUS CÆSAR."

PREPARATIONS FOR ITS PRODUCTION AT BOOTH'S THEATRE—THE ACTORS, SCENERY, SETTING OF THE PLAY, &C.

The announcement has been made by Messrs. Jarrett & Palmer of the early production at Booth's Theatre of Shakespeare's tragedy of "Julius Cæsar." This tragedy is one which has been but seldom produced, not only because of the immense cost in the way of scenic effects, costumes, and properties, but because of the fact that in order to give an intelligent representation of the main characters no less than four star actors are required. These are to represent *Brutus, Cassius, Marc Antony,* and *Cæsar.* The chief character in the play is *Brutus,* who was a direct descendant of that Brutus who first gave liberty to Rome. He killed himself at Philippi after *Cassius'* death. *Antony* honored the body with a magnificent funeral, and it is with this great cremation scene that the performance at Booth's will conclude. *Portia,* wife of *Brutus,* was the daughter of Cato. When she heard of her husband's death she swallowed burning coals and thus killed herself. The second great character in the play is *Cassius.* He married Junia, a sister of *Brutus. Cassius* slew himself, and his body was honored with a funeral by his friend, who declared on his remains that he deserved to be called the last of the Romans. The next prominent character is that of *Marc Antony.* When the Senate was torn by the factions of Pompey's and Cæsar's adherents, *Antony* attached himself to the latter, and they were afterward victorious. Upon *Cæsar's* return from Spain, *Antony,* according to a premeditated scheme, offered him a crown, but it was refused. The time of this occurrence was the 15th of February, just when the Romans were observing the yearly festival of Lupercalia, in honor of the God Pan. This celebration was conducted by a number of priests called Luperci, an order the most ancient and respectable of all the sacerdotal offices. It is with this scene that the tragedy at Booth's Theatre begins. The procession will excel anything of the kind ever put upon a modern stage. When *Cæsar* was assassinated in the Senate-house, *Antony* spoke an oration over the body. This scene in the tragedy will also be made one of unusual prominence. The part of *Julius Cæsar* is fourth in prominence; for as has already been stated *Brutus* is the true hero of the tragedy. *Cæsar* was a man of most ambitious aims; but the jealousy of a few individuals put an end to them. He was killed in the fifty-sixth year, fourteen years after he began the conquest of the world.

The real duration of time during which the incidents related in the tragedy occurred was not more than two years. It was Feb. 15, A. U. C. 709, at the time of the Lupercalia, when the regal crown was offered *Cæsar.* On the 15th day of March in the same year he was slain. Nov. 27, A. U. C. 710, the triumvirs met at a small island formed by the River Rhenus, near Bononia, and there adjusted their cruel proscription. In the year A. U. C. 711 *Brutus* and *Cassius* were defeated near Philippi.

The tragedy abounds in well wrought and affecting scenes. The celebrated dialogue between *Brutus* and *Cassius,* the loving scene between *Brutus* and *Portia,* where she succeeds in extorting the secret from her husband; the speech of *Marc Antony* over the dead body of his friend, are among the more notable incidents. The arrangements for its production are of the most perfect kind. Messrs. Jarrett & Palmer have spared neither pains nor expense to make the scenes in the play as nearly accurate as possible. Copies of the armor worn by the Roman soldiers have been manufactured. The breastplates are beaten leather, the helmets brass, the shields and swords are made of tempered steel. The specimen trophies brought to Rome by Cæsar are also accurate copies. In the matter of wardrobe the same precision of detail has been carried out. The procession in the first act will doubtless be the grandest affair ever witnessed on the American stage. It is believed that not less than five hundred persons will participate. The tragedy will be produced for the first time one week from next Monday evening. The cause of the principal parts is as follows: *Brutus,* Mr. E. L. Davenport; *Cassius,* Mr. Lawrence Barrett; *Marc Antony,* Mr. F. C. Bangs; *Julius Cæsar,* Mr. Milnes Levick; *Casca,* Mr. Henry Weaver; *Trebonius,* Mr. Harry Langdon; *Octavianus Cæsar,* Mr. E. K. Collier; *Portia,* Miss Mary Wells; *Calphurnia,* Miss Rosa Raud. The production of this tragedy will furnish students and others a rare opportunity of studying not only Shakespeare, but actual scenes in Roman life.

MASONIC ELECTIONS.

At the annual election of DeWitt Clinton Chapter, No. 142, of Royal Arch Masons, the following officers were elected for the ensuing Masonic year: George W. Gritman, Most Excellent High Priest; Joseph L. Edwards, Excellent King; George H. Rowe, Excellent Scribe; Charles Waller, Treasurer; John Murray Harris, Secretary; William Kendall, Captain of the Host; David L. Carpenter, Principal Sojourner; Theodore E. Green, Royal Arch Captain; Thomas Corbett, Master of Third Vail; Walton B. Ten Eyck, Master of Second Vail; Charles S. Potts, Master of First Vail; William H. Woods, Tyler; William Smith, Tiler; Linden L. Parr, Organist.

At the annual stated communication of Montauk Lodge, No. 286, F. and A. M., held at their lodge-rooms, Nos. 38 and 40 Court street, Brooklyn, on Wednesday evening, Dec. 15 inst., the following brethren were elected officers for the ensuing year: John H. Burtis, Master; Edward S. Atwood, Senior Warden; Samuel Daly, Junior Warden; Thomas J. Northall, Treasurer; Nevin W. Butler, Secretary; Richard Gurney, Senior Deacon; Fletcher McDonald, Junior Deacon; Worshipful Gardiner J. Hutchinson, J. Laurence Marcellus, and James Henry, Trustees; David B. Dearborn, Edward A. Ball, and Fletcher McDonald, Relief Committee and delegates to Masonic Board of Relief for Western District; David B. Dearborn and Edward A. Ball, Masters of Ceremonies; Prof. Albert S. Caswell, Organist, William Patterson, Tiler. After the election: Most Worshipful Ellwood E. Thorne, Grand Master, assisted by R. W. Henry S. Knapp, D. D. G. M., duly installed the officers in ample form.

A VICTIM OF MISPLACED CONFIDENCE.

On Friday, Mr. Peter Gabriel, a resident of Perry, Me., arrived in this City en route for Philadelphia, and while passing through Canal street, about 4 o'clock in the afternoon, he met an old friend named Charles Tweed, whom he had known for twelve years, and who had formerly been in business in Maine. Tweed was delighted to see his old friend, particularly as he was going to Philadelphia also, and it would be so pleasant for them to travel together. He volunteered to carry his old friend's valise, and Mr. Gabriel consented. The old friends walked toward the ferry, and when they arrived at West street Tweed had a particular engagement in a liquor store on the corner, and entered the place, still carrying Gabriel's valise, telling Gabriel that he would meet him at the Desbrosses Street Ferry in time to take the train for Philadelphia. Gabriel went to the ferry, and waited patiently until the last boat had left, and as Mr. Tweed did not make his appearance he became satisfied that he had been robbed. He made his way to the Locust Street Police Station, and reported the facts to Capt. Caffrey, of the Fifth Precinct, informing him that besides clothing the valise contained $350 in cash. Mr. Gabriel started for Philadelphia on Friday night, hoping to meet Tweed in that city, and in the meantime the Police are looking for him here.

F. B. NICOL & CO.

F. B. Nicol & Co., No. 686 Broadway, are offering a very large and choice stock of holiday goods "at prices to suit the times," such as rich mantel sets in real bronze and polished brass, a very handsome selection of French gilt clocks, bisque figures, Parian groups in great variety, crystal and gilt boxes and writing sets, besides an endless choice of fancy goods in fine crystal, a specialty of this house. Among these a profusion of cologne and toilet sets, richly cut and engraved in new and elegant styles, were specially noticeable; also, flower-stands, vases, &c. In addition to their usual assortment of rich decorated table-ware from their own decorating shops, as well as of the newest styles of French and English services, they are now offering for the first time an entire novelty and specialty of their own, the beautiful Cathay porcelain, imported from the interior of China. This elegant ware is unlike anything heretofore to be found in America or Europe, being of exquisite whiteness and transparency in the material, and ornamented with a new and perfectly artistic style of Oriental decoration. These goods are very exquisite, and, as a great novelty, are peculiarly suitable for a rich holiday present. It is very probable that the entire stock of these singularly beautiful and unique services will soon be disposed of among the lovers of the curious in ceramic ware.

A STRANGE FORM OF LUNACY.

Ellen Woods, residing in Hoboken, recently became possessed of the notion that she was about to be married. Her sisters, to humor her, prepared a wedding feast on several occasions, but of course no bridegroom appeared. She repeated the freak so often that her sisters finally complained against her for insanity, County Physician Stout made an examination of her mental condition, and concluding that she was sane, discharged her. Friday she went to several storekeepers in Hoboken, and representing that she had just been married, and desired to fit up a house, ordered several suits of furniture and a number of stoves, some kitchenware, &c., and had them sent to her sister's house. Her sister made a second complaint against her, but Recorder Bedgood, in view of the former action of the County Physician, let her go.

CITY AND SUBURBAN NEWS.

NEW-YORK.

It is generally believed that Hon. Samuel A. Lewis, the President of the Board of Aldermen, will be elected Chairman of the next board.

The trial of the proprietor of the Tivoli Garden, for violation of the Excise law, will be resumed before the Excise Commissioners to-morrow morning.

The Trustees of the Eastern Dispensary acknowledge the receipt, through R. R. Crosby, Treasurer, (National Bank of Commerce,) of the following sums: "L. W. S." $2; "S. B." $3; Cash, $1 75; "A Brazilian," $10; W. R. Esher, $5; J. T. Scott & Co., $5.

Antonio De Albers, aged twenty-two years, residing at No. 44 West Tenth street, while at the Tremont railroad depot yesterday morning, was struck by a Harlem train from Pawlings, and was so badly injured that he died soon after at the Tremont Police Station.

A lecture on "The Powers of the Mind" was delivered last evening at Cooper Institute by Rev. Dr. Duryea, before an audience that completely filled the great hall. The next lecture of the free course for the people will be delivered on the second Saturday in January.

The New-York Municipal Society met at the Fifth Avenue Hotel last evening for the purpose of preparing an address to be issued to the public in the course of a few days. Among those present were Jackson S. Schultz, Dorman B. Eaton, and Oswald Ottendorfer.

Frederick Albrecht, while stepping on a Fourth avenue car in Tryon row yesterday, fell from the step and the wheels passing over his left leg injured him severely. He was taken to the Chambers Street Hospital, and John Harnett, the driver of the car, was arrested.

The Ladies' Directory, corner of Broadway and Forty-fifth street, have issued meal tickets, which are offered for sale to charitably disposed persons at the rate of ten for $1. They entitle the holder to a good meal at the Directory Cooking School, No. 166 West Forty-fifth street.

Some shrewd politicians assert that Mr. John Kelly will not be allowed a voice in the selection of a candidate to fill Commissioner Porter's place, and that the Mayor will renominate the present incumbent. It is further said that the Mayor will protest against the days' work system in his next message.

Charles Feuge, of No. 345 Seventh street, while attempting to stop a runaway horse yesterday afternoon fell at the corner of Broadway and Franklin street and the wheels of the truck to which the horse was attached passed over both his legs, injuring them so severely that he was cared for at the Chambers Street Hospital.

The inmates of the public institutions will be amply provided for during the Christmas holidays. A contract for supplying the Department of Charities with 13,700 pounds of poultry for that purpose was awarded to Mr. E. Robbins yesterday at the following prices: Fourteen cents per pound for turkeys and twelve cents for chickens.

The following is an abstract of the report of the Central Park Meteorological Observatory for the week ending at 1 P. M. yesterday: Barometer—Mean, 29.601 inches; maximum, 29.789 inches; minimum, 29.230 inches; range, .578. Thermometer—Mean, 32.39°; maximum, 45°; minimum, 15°; range, 30°. The total rainfall for the week was .04 inches.

The "Guild of the Holy Cross" is the title of a charitable association established by ladies residing in the upper portion of the City. Its active members are of the congregation of the Protestant Episcopal Church of the Beloved Disciple, in Eighty-ninth street, near Madison avenue. Rev. F. A. Stubbs is Master of the Guild; Mrs. John Neilson, Matron; Miss Holmes, Almoner, and Miss Hoskins, Secretary.

Charles Rau, a machinist, while intoxicated fell overboard, last evening, at Pier No. 27, East River, and would have been drowned but for the heroic conduct of Patrolman Lamb, of the Fourth Precinct, who, attracted to the wharf by the cries of the drowning man, jumped into the ice-cold water, and, at the imminent risk of his own life, brought him ashore. Rau was locked up at the Oak Street Police Station.

A union praise and prayer meeting of the churches in this vicinity will be held at Dr. Burchard's church, Thirteenth street, near Seventh avenue, this afternoon, from 4 to 5 o'clock. The following Pastors will take part in the services: Dr. Burchard, Rev. Mr. Gregory, Rev. Mr. Lloyd, Rev. Mr. Egbert, Rev. Mr. Merritt, Rev. Mr. Scott, Rev. Mr. Page, Rev. Mr. Harrower, Rev. Mr. Ostrander, Rev. Mr. Bowser, Rev. Mr. Barrett, Rev. Mr. Sever, Rev. Mr. Van Houten.

The fourth annual ball in aid of the New-York Infant Asylum, as will be seen by the announcement in another column, takes place in the Academy of Music on the night of Jan. 13. The list of patrons, headed by President and Mrs. Grant, and including a large number of worthy names, is a sufficient guarantee of perfect arrangements and the usual success. A large portion of the boxes have already been sold, and the rest may be obtained by an early application to Mrs. L. M. Bates, No. 10 West Thirty-ninth street.

The velocipede race, so-called, between A. P. Messinger and W. E. Harding, commenced last Friday evening at 9 o'clock in the American Institute building, ended at 9:28 o'clock last night with the withdrawal of both sides. An announcement was made to the effect that Messinger had made 136 and Harding 104 miles; that the latter was to be allowed an additional seventeen miles, his being but 41-inch to Messinger's 46-inch wheel; that this would still leave the latter thirteen miles ahead, and that both being unable to continue the race, the match would be declared won by Messinger. The small attendance doubtless had something to do with the sudden termination of the contest, although Harding was certainly tired out, and Messinger was not much better off.

BROOKLYN.

The Police made 570 arrests during the past week.

During the past week the receipts for taxes amounted to $669,648 65.

Rev. Dr. Talmage will preach at the Tabernacle, on Schermerhorn street, this morning the first of a series of sermons on "Public Iniquities."

The Eastern District Relief Association has opened a depot at No. 266 Union street, where worthy people, when presenting themselves with proper recommendations, will be relieved.

A number of Grand street merchants are about entering into a combination to exclude gas from their stores, and burn non-explosive oils, unless the gas companies reduce their prices 100 per cent.

Alice Scott, alias Zoo Fish, was committed for examination by Justice Morse yesterday on a charge of stealing $100 worth of jewelry from a man named William Cotter, who resides at No. 45 Lafayette avenue.

At a meeting of the Board of Supervisors yesterday, the assessment for grading and paving Schenck street, from Flushing avenue to Lafayette avenue, amounting to $44,713 83, and the assessment for regrading and repaving Franklin avenue, from Sackett street to the city line, amounting to $13,585 80, were confirmed.

Corporation Counsel DeWitt has been instructed by the Common Counsel to commence suits against John H. Taylor, ex-Controller of the Park Commission, for money paid out of the City Treasury on certificates issued by him to the wrong persons, for lands taken in Sackett street opening and Washington avenue improvement.

Another writ of habeas corpus was procured yesterday by counsel for William M. Mortimer, the man who is detained by the Police of this city on a charge of robbing the Auditor's office in Toledo, Ohio. Officers with requisition papers from the Governor of Ohio are waiting to take Mortimer back to Toledo. Judge Reynolds issued the writ, and made it returnable before Judge Neilson on Monday morning.

A meeting will be held in the Fleet Street Methodist Church this evening to discuss the following problem: Why are three colored men hung in New-York for the murder of one white man, when four colored men are brutally murdered in this city and no one is capitally punished. Addresses on the subject will be delivered by Rev. Robert Wayman, Pastor of the Fleet Street Church, Rev. I. N. Gloucester, and Rev. George Severe.

The Police and Excise Committee of the Board of Aldermen had a consultation with Corporation Counsel De Witt yesterday in reference to the power of the Common Council to appropriate the money necessary to pay for the increase in the Police force which the Commissioners have asked for. Mr. De Witt said the Common Council had such power, and the committee will probably report in favor of the proposed increase.

Sheriff Williams yesterday received an execution for $3,000, issued by the Supreme Court at Saratoga in a suit brought by James I. Wakefield against William M. Tweed. The Sheriff is not aware that Tweed has any property in Kings County, but he will search the records. A photograph of the fugitive is posted on all the bulletin-boards of the Brooklyn Station-houses, together with an accurate description of his appearance, and the fact that Sheriff Conner offers a reward of $10,000 for his arrest.

STATEN ISLAND.

The Trustees of New-Brighton are enforcing the provisions of the tramp law, but the streets of Edgewater are daily overrun with urchins who should be at school.

The body of the unknown man which was found in the woods near the Poor-house Farm on Thursday last, with a bullet-hole in the head, has been identified as that of Charles Brandt, a clerk in the store of Ridley & Sons, Grand street, New-York. It appears that the deceased had been in the employ of that firm for six years, resided in Second avenue, and had been missing from his home since the 7th inst. The cause of his suicide is not known.

NEW-JERSEY.

An old gentleman named Ackerman was struck by a Delaware, Lackawanna and Western Railroad train at Kingsland Station Friday, and was instantly killed.

A stone fell on the head of Thomas Lynch, while he was engaged at work in one of the shafts of the new tunnel, in Bergen Hill, last evening, and injured him so seriously that fatal results are feared.

While a bucket was being raised from the bottom of shaft No. 54 of the Bergen Tunnel yesterday, the clothing of John Fagin became caught on a hook projecting from the bucket. He was drawn forty feet up the shaft, and then fell to the bottom, receiving fatal injuries.

Mary Robinson and Matilda Davison were arrested in New-Brunswick yesterday on a charge of swindling and shoplifting. They visited a number of stores in that city, and Miss Robinson pretended that Miss Davison was a widow, whose house had just been burned, and who had consequently been left penniless, and solicited subscriptions for her. By this device they succeeded in collecting about $40. While Miss Robinson engaged the storekeepers in listening to her tale of woe, Miss Davison busied herself in pilfering such articles as she could lay her hands on. They were committed for trial.

AMONG the brands of Dry Champagne of extra quality that have recently come into favor in the United States, that of "Renaudin Bollinger & Co." holds a conspicuous place. The wine is produced in Verzenay and Bouzy, in the heart of the champagne district of France, where grows the much-esteemed red grape of Champagne, and is particularly admired for its delicate dry flavor. The brand is rapidly becoming well known and highly esteemed among connoisseurs in Great Britain, and in Russia and Germany it has long been a favorite, and Mr. Bollinger, who is a grower and not a mere merchant as are many of the shippers of champagnes, recently determined to introduce it in the American market under his own well-known brand in preference to selling his surplus production at home where it is in large demand. With this view the well-known house of Edward & John Burke, of No. 40 Beaver street, were appointed sole agents for the United States, and the wine, through their efforts, is becoming better and more favorably known. As an illustration of the estimation in which this brand is held in England it may be mentioned that a large supply of "Bollinger" was furnished on board the Serapis for the use of his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales and suite on his recent voyage to India.—*New-York World.*

BEST HOLIDAY GIFT.

The latest device in machine-sowing is the "NEW AUTOMATIC SEWING-MACHINE," which is creating quite a sensation in the market. No better gift can be selected for mother, wife, sister, or friend. No special discounts offered to tempt purchasers, but perfect approbation and delight guaranteed to the possessor. No. 653 Broadway, New-York.—*World.*

The high-priced combinations have thus far failed to secure the co-operation of Baldwin, the clothier. He made low prices and he insisted to use them in the interest of the people.—*Exchange.*

Symptoms of Catarrh.

Dull, heavy headache, obstruction of the nasal passages, discharges falling from the head into the throat, sometimes profuse, watery, and acrid, at others, thick, tenacious, mucous, purulent, bloody, and putrid, the eyes are weak, watery, and inflamed; there is ringing in the ears, deafness, hacking or coughing to clear the throat, expectoration of offensive matter, together with scabs from ulcers; the voice is changed and has a nasal twang, the breath is offensive, smell and taste are impaired; there is a sensation of dizziness, mental depression, hacking cough, and general debility. Only a few of the above-named symptoms are, however, likely to be present in any one case. There is no disease more common than catarrh, and none less understood by physicians.

DR. SAGE'S CATARRH REMEDY

is, beyond all comparison, the best preparation for catarrh ever discovered. Under the influence of its mild, soothing, and healing properties, the disease soon yields. The GOLDEN MEDICAL DISCOVERY should be taken to correct the blood, which is always at fault, and to act specifically upon the diseased glands and lining membrane of the nose. The CATARRH REMEDY should be applied warm with DR. PIERCE'S NASAL DOUCHE—the only instrument by which fluids can be perfectly injected to all the passages and chambers of the nose from which discharges proceed.

These medicines are sold by druggists.—*Advertisement.*

See What a Goodly Outside Falsehood Hath.

The PARISIAN DIAMONDS are not real gems; if they were they could not be sold so cheap; but their "goodly outside" makes them pass current as real everywhere, by day and night, in the streets and in the brilliantly-lighted salon. They are the most elegant discovery of the age, and show that science may, to a greater extent than ever before suspected, equal nature, for the PARISIAN DIAMOND, which are pure crystals, coated with a diamond surface, are as brilliant as diamonds of the first water, and are as enduring. Nothing can mar or scratch them. RICHARD HUNT-PERKINS, Jeweler, sole Agent, No. 779 Broadway, opposite Stewart's.—*Advertisement.*

Victoria C. Woodhull,

At Cooper Institute, Dec. 29, 1875.

From the Cincinnati Enquirer, Nov. 7, 1875.

The most generally known woman in America, lectured to two thousand people. The Opera-house was crowded, and the character of the audience was away above those which usually fill our theatres during the run of a popular drama. One-fourth of the audience were ladies—of the best families too. We venture to say that they went away well pleased. The lecture culminated in a grand climax of thought. Much of what she said was vividly applauded, and not a person left the hall until she bowed herself from the stage.—*Advertisement.*

Excursion to the Tropics.

The City of Mexico offers for tourists and especially for invalids a most desirable climate, the temperature seldom varying from 60 to 65 degrees. Excursion steamers from New-York for Vera Cruz stop at Havana about two days, Progreso about a day, and Campeachy several hours, and leaving from New-Orleans, the steamers arrive in Vera Cruz in about four and one-half days, having stopped several hours at Tuxpan and Tampico. Excursion tickets at reduced rates. For further particulars apply to P. ALEXANDER & SONS, No. 33 Broadway, New-York.—*Advertisement.*

For the Holidays.

Among our medium-priced Wines are really fine Sherries, $4, $5, $5 50, $7 per gallon; old Madeira, $4 50; old Ports, $6; Catawba, $2; fine S. O. P. brandy, $7; Scotch and Irish Whiskies, imported in wood or glass; Pleasant Valley Wine Company Champagnes, forty per cent. less than imported; Mumm's Ex Dry, $24 50, currency. H. B. KLICK & CO., No. 69 Fulton st., and No. 709 Broadway.—*Advertisement.*

YOU CAN HIRE a dress-coat and vest once or more. You buy first custom garments. Broadway tailors misfits, &c., for half real value at D. SHEAN, No. 434 Broome st., between Crosby st. and Broadway.—*Advertisement.*

TO ACCOMMODATE persons who cannot attend week days, the ELASTIC TRUSS COMPANY, No. 683 Broadway, opens Sundays from 10 till 2. Their new effective appliance has superseded all other trusses in treating hernia.—*Advertisement.*

DR. COLTON, No. 19 Cooper Institute, has given the Nitrous Oxide to 86,640 patients without an accident. Come to head-quarters.—*Advertisement.*

ACT WISELY and examine POMEROY'S $4 ELASTIC TRUSS at No. 744 Broadway before buying any other.—*Advertisement.*

DR. HASBROUCK—NITROUS OXIDE GAS.—Teeth extracted without pain. Office corner of Broadway and Twenty-sixth street.—*Advertisement.*

DYEING AND CLEANING.—All the latest improvements and best workmanship to be found at Lord's. His principal store is at No. 860 Broadway, corner 17th st. Branches No. 630 Broadway and No. 111 8th av.—*Advertisements.*

Consumption, Weak Lungs, Dyspepsia, General Debility, and Weakness promptly cured by WINCHESTER'S HYPOPHOSPHITES OF LIME AND SODA, $1 and $2 per bottle. Prepared only by WINCHESTER & CO., Chemists, No. 36 John st., New-York. Sold by all Druggists.

Burglars are watching and noting the purchase and delivery of valuable presents. See to it that your house is protected with HOLMES' BURGLAR ALARM TELEGRAPH, No. 571 Broadway.

Dyeing and Cleaning.—The Empire Dyeing and Cleaning Co. call for and deliver goods. Work surpassed by none. Offices: No. 936 Broadway, near 22d st.; No. 196 6th av., near 14th st.; No. 276 8th av., near 24th st.

Go to Brummell's for your Candies.—40,000 pounds of CANDIES to be sold at 20 cents to 25 cents per pound. Five-pound boxes, 90 cents to $1 10, No. 410 Grand st., New-York.

Alkethrepta is a New and Pure Preparation of chocolate. Sold by all grocers. Samples free.

If you have an appreciation of the beautiful, go to ESPENSCHIED'S, No. 118 Nassau st., and inspect his gentlemen's holiday hose.

Wm. Everdell's Sons, No. 104 Fulton st. Established 1815. No branch offices.
Card Engravers, Label and Job Printers, Stationers, &c.

Finest Engravings and Photographs Imported of all kinds, elegantly framed; prices to suit the finest; cheapest place in N. Y., BRADLEY'S, No. 71 Liberty st.

Everdell's, 302 Broadway.—Elegant New Year, wedding, and ball cards, elegant boxes of note paper for presents.

Dr. Lyon's Tooth Tablets.
Used by the elite of the city.

Dandruff, Dry, Moist or Scaly, Eruptive, and other scalp diseases, falling, loss and prematurely GRAY hair cured by Dr. B. C. PERRY, 49 Bond st., New-York.

Unnatural Redness of the Nose, Untimely wrinkles of the face, moles, warts, and warts painlessly removed by Dr. B. C. PERRY, 49 Bond st., New-York.

Bayberry and Wormwood, a Purely Vegetable hair dressing; cleanly, agreeable, and harmless as water. It renders the hair soft and pliable. Prepared only by Dr. B. C. PERRY, No. 49 Bond st., New-York.

Perry's Vegetable Emollient for Chapped Hands immediately imparts to a dry rough skin a perfectly natural flexibility and softness. It is purely vegetable. Prepared by Dr. B. C. PERRY, No. 49 Bond st., New-York.

Dr. O. Phelps Brown's Male Fern Vermifuge is as pleasant to take as aromatic syrup. It can be had of all druggists. Ask for a Shakespearean Almanac.

Rupture Cured by Dr. Marsh, (Principal of late Marsh & Co.,) at his old office, No. 2 Vesey st., Astor House. No up-town branch.

Consumption has been Cured by the use of WISTAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY. 50c. and $1.

MARRIED.

CHAPMAN—WOOD—On Wednesday, Dec. 15, at the residence of the bride's mother, by Rev. R. M. Abercrombie, D. D., Rector of St. Matthew's Church, GEORGE A. CHAPMAN to KATE, daughter of the late John S. Wood, all of Jersey City. No cards.

☞ Boston (Mass.) papers please copy.

PATE—OVERTON—On Thursday, Dec. 16, at the residence of the bride's parents, by Rev. W. B. Cary, ANNA LOUISE, daughter of R. Carlton Overton, Esq., to WILLIAM C. PATE, all of Brooklyn.

DIED.

ACKERMAN.—Suddenly, on Friday morning, Dec. 17, MARTHA, widow of Cornelius C. Ackerman, aged 53 years.

Funeral Monday, Dec. 20, at 1 P. M., from her late residence, No. 1,310 4th av. Relatives and friends invited to attend.

ASHLEY.—On the 18th inst., of diphtheria, SAMUEL JAMES, Jr., only son of Samuel J. and Irene Ashley, aged 3 years, 11 months, and 19 days.

The relatives and friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend the funeral, from the residence of his parents, No. 310 West 30th st., on Monday, 20th inst., at 1 o'clock P. M.

BANCROFT.—On Saturday, Dec. 18, ELIZA R., wife of Nelson N. Bancroft, aged 43.

Relatives and friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend the funeral from her late residence, No. 500 2d av., on Monday, Dec. 20, at 1 P. M.

BROWN.—In Port Chester, Dec. 18, JAMES W. BROWN, in the 83d year of his age. Funeral services from the residence of his sister, Mrs. Hannah H. Sands, on Monday, the 20th inst., at 2 o'clock P. M.

The relatives and friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend without further notice. Carriages will be in waiting at the depot at Port Chester on the arrival of the train that leaves Grand Central Depot at 12 o'clock.

BENNETT.—On Friday, Dec. 17, MARY J., wife of Joseph S. Bennett and daughter of the late John Morse, in the 58th year of her age.

Relatives and friends of the family are invited to attend the funeral from her late residence, No. 21 East 45th st., on Tuesday, the 21st of December, at 1 o'clock.

ELMSLIE

DRY GOODS.

EHRICHS',

287 EIGHTH AVENUE 289
BETWEEN 24TH AND 25TH STS.

IT IS NOT NECESSARY FOR US TO ADVERTISE

OUR TOYS AND HOLIDAY GOODS.

WE ONLY BEG OF OUR CUSTOMERS TO BUY THEIR GOODS ON MONDAY AND TUESDAY, AND NOT TO DELAY IT UNTIL THE LATTER PART OF THE WEEK.

WE CALL SPECIAL ATTENTION TO OUR EXTRAORDINARY BARGAINS IN FURS.

NO MORE USEFUL OR MORE SEASONABLE HOLIDAY PRESENT THAN A SET OF FINE FURS.

SEAL.

100 REAL SEAL MUFFS, ELEGANTLY LINED WITH PATENT FURRING, RICH TASSELS, FINE SEAL, AT $7 65.

EXTRA QUALITY REAL SEAL MUFFS, at $9 75, $11 50, $13 50.

BEAUTIFUL REAL SEAL SETS, MUFF AND LONG BOA, WITH ELEGANT TRIMMINGS, AT $15, $20, $25, $30, $35, $40, $50, AND UPWARD.

REAL SEAL SACQUES, EXTRA QUALITY, EXTRA LENGTH, AT $85, $100, $115, $125, $140, $150, AND UPWARD. WE CHALLENGE COMPETITION IN THE QUALITY AND PRICES OF OUR REAL SEAL SACQUES. WE MAKE REAL SEAL SACQUES TO ORDER IN THREE DAYS.

MINK.

MINK IS ALWAYS FASHIONABLE, ALWAYS BEAUTIFUL, AND VERY DURABLE. WE CALL ATTENION TO OUR VERY LARGE ASSORTMENT AND UNUSUAL PRICES.

BEAUTIFUL REAL MINK MUFFS, WARRANTED PRIME, at $9.

ELEGANT REAL MINK SETS, FOUR-STRIPE MUFF, AND FULL FOUR-SKIN BOA, AT $18, $20, $22 50, $25, $28, $30, $35, $40, &c.

SPECIAL NOTICE IS CALLED TO OUR "MATCHLESS" PATENT FORM MINK MUFFS.

Rich real Lynx Muffs, long, flowing fur, at $10.

Real Alaska Sable or black Marten sets, extra quality, at $18.

French Seal Sets, splendid imitation, muff made with real seal cuffs, rich trimmings, long boa, at $4 85.

300 French Lynx Muffs, soft bed, satin lined, at $2 10, $2 25.

French Lynx Boas, long, full, and fine, at $3 25.

1,000 FRENCH MINK SETS, EXTRA QUALITY, RICH TRIMMINGS, TUSCAN SILK OR SATIN LINING, LONG, RICH BOA—A BEAUTIFUL SET—AT **$5**

CLOAKS.

GREATEST REDUCTION EVER KNOWN.

BEAVER CLOAKS at $2 50; reduced from $6 00.
BEAVER CLOAKS at $4 90; reduced from $9 00.
BEAVER CLOAKS at $6 85; reduced from $13 50.
BEAVER CLOAKS at $8 75; reduced from $15 00.
BEAVER CLOAKS at $9 85; reduced from $16 50.
BEAVER CLOAKS at $11 90; reduced from $18 00.
BEAVER CLOAKS at $14 90; reduced from $20 00.
BEAVER CLOAKS at $18 75; reduced from $25 00.
BEAVER CLOAKS at $25 00; reduced from $40 00.
BEAVER CLOAKS at $30 00; reduced from $45 00.
BEAVER CLOAKS at $33 00; reduced from $50 00.

OPEN EVENINGS.

EHRICHS',

287 EIGHTH AVENUE, 289
BETWEEN 24TH AND 25TH STS.

BEWARE—MAKE NO MISTAKE—OUR NUMBERS ARE ONLY 287 AND 289.

HOLIDAY PRESENTS.

LORD & TAYLOR,
255, 257, 259 AND 261 GRAND ST.
CORNER OF CHRYSTIE,
OFFER FOR THE
HOLIDAYS
SPECIAL BARGAINS IN
Cloaks and Sacques.
Reduced 25 Per Cent.
ALL THE LATEST STYLES IN
Beaver, Chinchilla, Esquimaux, and Velvet.
WATERPROOF CLOAKS AND CIRCULARS, all sizes and styles, for LADIES and CHILDREN.

GREAT REDUCTION IN

SUITS.

Reduced 25 Per Cent.

Ladies' Colored and Black Suits	$8 and upward.
Cashmere Suits in Black and Colored	$25
Cashmere and Silk Suits	$35
Camel's Hair Suits, with Silk and Fur Trimmings	$33 and upward.
Silk Suits	$55
Silk and Velvet Suits	$70
Cloth Costumes	$3 50 and upward.

A FULL LINE OF
Wrappers in Calico, Delaine, Reps, Alpaca and Empress.
CHILDREN'S SUITS
IN EMPRESS, ALPACA, CAMEL'S HAIR and PLAIDS,
EVENING DRESSES
IN SWISS AND MARSEILLES,
MOURNING SUITS
ON HAND AND MADE TO ORDER AT THE SHORTEST NOTICE.

LORD & TAYLOR,
GRAND AND CHRYSTIE STS.

CHINA!

CLOSING OUT
$50 FRENCH CHINA DECORATED DINNER SETS at
33 PER CENT
less than any other house in the City.
WE MEAN
JUST WHAT WE ADVERTISE.

R. H. MACY & CO.,

14TH ST. AND 6TH AV.

DRESS-MAKING.

MAISON BRODOWSKI, NO. 36 WEST 33D ST.—Perfectly fitting suits, in Parisian styles, of Camel's hair and silk, from $40 to $75; all cashmere suits, $35; black silk, $75. Ladies' materials made.

MILLINERY.

PARISIAN MILLINERY.

A select assortment of LADIES' HATS and BONNETS in the very latest and most fashionable French styles, may be seen in the rooms of
MME. M. STEHLE,
NO. 21 UNIVERSITY PLACE.
N. B.—The prices will be found extremely low.

AT MARIE TILLMAN & CO.'S, OF PARIS, Importers of Fine Millinery, (successors to Mme. A. Michel,) No. 423 6th av., near 26th st. Fine Winter Millinery from Virot, Tavee, and Parisot.

DRY GOODS.

Arnold, Constable & Co.

Will offer, to close the season, the balance of their various stocks at

Great Bargains

Previous to taking their SEMI-ANNUAL INVENTORY, comprising

Elegant Paris Costumes,
RECEPTION AND EVENING DRESSES.

Paris Cloaks.
CHOICE FURS of all descriptions.

PLAIN COLORED, FANCY, AND BLACK SILKS,
POINT, DUCHESS, AND BLACK THREAD LACES.
MADE-UP LACE GOODS in great variety,
INITIAL, EMBROIDERED,
COLORED BORDERED, AND HEMMED HDK'FS.
PARIS EMBROIDERIES,

India Shawls and Scarfs,
Lyons Dress and Cloaking Velvets,
French and English Dress Goods,
Gentlemen's,
Youths', and
Ladies' Furnishing Goods.
The most complete and varied assortment in the City.

"NECK WEAR."
The Latest Styles.

"CHOSSON'S"
Celebrated Kid Gloves,
One to Ten Buttons.
"GANTS de SUEDE."

PLUSH-LINED SILK, KID, CASTOR AND DOG-SKIN, SEAL-SKIN GLOVES AND GAUNTLETS, DRIVING GLOVES.

Eider Down Silk Dressing Gowns and Jackets for Gents.
FRENCH CARDIGAN AND SMOKING JACKETS.
UNDERGARMENTS AND HOSIERY.

French and English Cloths,
CASSIMERES
AND OVERCOATINGS.
LADIES' CLOTHS,
CLOAKINGS,
AND WATERPROOFS.

NOVELTIES
IN
French and English Umbrellas,
ELEGANTLY MOUNTED IN SILVER, IVORY, &c.

Ladies'
Misses' and Infants'
OUTFITTING GOODS,
Complete in every detail, ready-made or to order.

Eider Down Quilts,
Blankets, Flannels,
Comfortables, Counterpanes.

Carpets,
Smyrna Rugs,
Druggets.
GUIPURE AND LACE CURTAINS,
LACE BED-SPREADS AND SHAMS,
UPHOLSTERY GOODS, &C., &C.

ARNOLD, CONSTABLE & CO.,
Broadway, corner 19th st.

HOLIDAY GIFTS.

DRESS PATTERNS
OF
Plaid Camel's Hair,
Viegognes,
De Bieges,
Calicoes, &c., &c.

Put up and marked in PLAIN FIGURES, and, for the convenience of CUSTOMERS, placed on separate counters.

ARNOLD, CONSTABLE & CO.,
Broadway, corner 19th st.

HOLIDAY PRESENTS FOR BOYS,

LORD & TAYLOR,
Grand, corner Chrystie st.,
ARE OFFERING FOR THE HOLIDAYS
GREAT INDUCEMENTS
TO PURCHASERS IN
BOYS'
SUITS AND OVERCOATS.
500 Boys' Suits from $3 25 to $15.
250 Boys' Overcoats from $2 50 to $16.
150 Ulsters from $5 to $14.

LORD & TAYLOR,
NOS. 255, 257, 259, AND 261 GRAND ST.

KEEP'S HOLIDAY SALE OF KEEP'S SHIRTS.
ACCEPTABLE, ELEGANT, USEFUL PRESENTS.
Keep's Patent Part-made Dress Shirts,
Six for $6.

The material would cost twenty-five per cent. more. Keep's Shirts are beautifully made from Wamsutta muslins, Bosoms best Irish linen, all three-ply, all sizes, elegant styles, perfect fitting. Can be finished as easy as hemming a pocket-handkerchief. Only require sleeves put in, cuffs on, side seams sewed up; everything furnished; sleeves are cut, cuffs made.

Cost of material in New-York to make six fine dress shirts:
18 yards Wamsutta muslin at 15c.....$2 70
6 fine linen bosoms at 60c..... 3 60
6 pair fine linen cuffs at 25c..... 1 50—$7 80

It seems incredible that we can sell our shirts of same material, elegantly made, six for $6. But we do it, and on a very large scale. We have been making shirts for ten years. We cannot produce better shirts at any price, nor do we believe any other parties can. We guarantee every one of Keep's shirts equal in every respect to the very best.

The price will be cheerfully refunded for any not proving perfectly satisfactory. We ask the people to examine our shirts, or send address on postal card for samples, which will be sent free.

KEEP MANUFACTURING COMPANY,
Nos. 165 and 167 Mercer st., and No. 571 Broadway.

DRY GOODS.

STERN BROS

SIXTH AVENUE AND TWENTY-THIRD ST.

THIS WEEK.

BRILLIANT EXHIBITION OF HOLIDAY GOODS.

27 DEPARTMENTS
ARE FILLED WITH THOUSANDS OF ARTICLES SUITABLE FOR HOLIDAY PRESENTS,
AT
OUR WELL-KNOWN LOW PRICES.
OPEN IN THE EVENING.
OPEN IN THE EVENING.
ALL OUR DEPARTMENTS REPLENISHED FOR THIS WEEK WITH NEW AND DESIRABLE GOODS.

Paris and Vienna Fancy Articles,
TOILET ARTICLES,
LEATHER GOODS,
PARIS FANS,
FANCY JEWELRY.

GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS.
EMBROIDERED SETS,
HANDKERCHIEFS,
LACE GOODS.
LADIES' NECK-WEAR.

BERLIN WORSTED EMBROIDERIES.
RIBBONS AND SASHES,
SILK TIES AND SCARFS,
FLOWERS, FEATHERS,
SILKS AND SATINS.

Ladies' and Children's Undergarments
LADIES' ROBES, FELT SKIRTS,
PANIERS AND CORSETS,
HOSIERY, MERINO WEAR,
REAL AND IMITATION LACES.

LUPIN'S KID GLOVES,
IN TWO, THREE, FOUR, AND SIX BUTTONS,
STREET AND OPERA SHADES.

COURVOISIER'S KID GLOVES,
CASTOR GLOVES, ONE, TWO, AND THREE BUTTONS,
GENTS' CLOTH AND LINED GLOVES,
LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S CLOTH GLOVES,
ALL AT
GREATLY REDUCED PRICES.

STERN BROTHERS,
SIXTH AVENUE AND 23D STREET.

DRY GOODS.

HOLIDAY PRESENTS.

A. T. Stewart & Co.

WILL LARGELY REPLENISH THEIR VARIOUS STOCKS AT RETAIL WITH
FRESH, NEW AND SEASONABLE GOODS
AT EXTREMELY ATTRACTIVE PRICES.

THEY WILL ALSO OPEN FIVE CASES
PARIS BON BONS
In rich SATIN SACKS and elegant BOXES. JUST RECEIVED.

TWENTY CASES
PARIS FANCY GOODS,
CONSISTING OF
GUERLAIN, LUBIN, AND VIOLET CELEBRATED SOAPS, PERFUMERY, AND EXTRACTS.
OPERA GLASSES, VERY CHOICE.
FANS, VERY ELEGANT.
BRONZES IN EVERY VARIETY,
TOILET SETS, VERY RICH; DRESSING CASES.
RUSSIA LEATHER GOODS, &c., &c.
GENTLEMEN'S NECKWEAR, SHIRTS,
COLLARS, STAR BRAND UNDERWEAR,
DRESSING GOWNS, SMOKING JACKETS,
ENGLISH SILK UMBRELLAS, &c., &c.
THE LATEST PARIS AND LONDON STYLES.

CHOICE NOVELTIES IN
LACES AND LACE BOWS
JUST RECEIVED.

ALSO, A VERY EXTENSIVE ASSORTMENT OF OTHER GOODS, SPECIALLY ADAPTED FOR
HOLIDAY PRESENTS.

A VISIT OF INSPECTION WILL AMPLY REPAY.

BROADWAY, 4TH AV., 9TH AND 10TH STS.

BARGAINS IN CARPETS.

A. T. Stewart & Co.

Are OFFERING a LINE of
TURKISH CARPETS AND RUGS,
VARIOUS SIZES, Direct from Smyrna. Sizes about Thirteen Feet Square, only $62 50. Sixteen by Fourteen Feet, only $75. LARGER SIZES at PROPORTIONATELY LOW PRICES.

ALSO
AXMINSTERS AND ABUSSONS
IN ONE PIECE, various sizes, at equally LOW PRICES.

A Line of Handsome
MOQUETTES, AXMINSTERS,
WILTONS, TAPESTRIES,
BRUSSELS, INGRAINS, &c.
By the Yard, at Greatly Reduced Prices.

RUGS, MATS, &C.
VERY CHOICE, AT PRICES EXTREMELY ATTRACTIVE.

BROADWAY, 4TH AV., 9TH & 10TH STS.

DRY GOODS.

LORD & TAYLOR.

OUR
UPHOLSTERY DEPARTMENT
is now fully stocked with
FRENCH AND NOTTINGHAM LACE CURTAINS,
AND
SILK CURTAIN MATERIALS,
WINDOW SHADES, HOLLANDS, AND FURNITURE COVERINGS,
WITH THE BEST FACILITIES FOR MAKING, IN THE MOST SATISFACTORY MANNER, AT SHORT NOTICE.

JUST RECEIVED,
A LARGE IMPORTATION OF
RICHLY EMBROIDERED PIANO AND TABLE COVERS
TO BE OFFERED AT BARGAINS.

LINENS, DOMESTICS AND HOUSE-FURNISHING GOODS

TABLECLOTHS AND TABLE LINENS, NAPKINS, BLANKETS, FLANNELS, COMFORTERS, AND ALL THE BEST QUALITIES OF HOUSE-KEEPING GOODS AND DOMESTICS IN COMPLETE ASSORTMENT AT SATISFACTORY PRICES.

DRESS PATTERNS,

In handsome styles and desirable fabrics, cut in dress lengths, for HOLIDAY PRESENTS. Twelve yards for $2, $2 40, $3, $3 60, and $4 50.

Fast-color AMERICAN PRINTS, twelve yards for 75 cents. Cocheco Prints, twelve yards for $1.

Broadway, cor. 20th street, N. Y.,
Only one block west of Fourth Avenue.
Grand street, cor. Chrystie, N. Y.
One block east of Bowery.

DRY GOODS. DRY GOODS.

CHRISTMAS GIFTS.

Initial Handkerchiefs,
Rich Fans and Fancy Goods,
Antique Tidies and Toilet Sets,
Lace and Muslin Trimmed Articles,
Ribbons, Velvets, &c.
AT ATTRACTIVE PRICES.

MILLER & GRANT, 879 BROADWAY.

THE
GREAT RUSH
FOR
HOLIDAY GOODS
STILL CONTINUES AT
BLOOMS',
338 BOWERY, 340
BETWEEN BOND AND GREAT JONES STS.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN

ECONOMICALLY INCLINED WILL FIND IT TO THEIR ADVANTAGE TO VISIT THIS POPULAR HOUSE, UNLIKE ALL OTHER EAST-SIDE ESTABLISHMENTS.

THEIR CHOICE, SELECT, AND EXTENSIVE ASSORTMENT, WITH PRICES ATTACHED IN PLAIN FIGURES FROM TWENTY TO THIRTY-THREE PER CENT. BELOW BROADWAY AND UP-TOWN PRICES, WILL AT ONCE CONVINCE ALL THAT TIME AND MONEY IS SAVED BY MAKING YOUR PURCHASES AT THIS WELL-KNOWN BAZAAR, FROM A PAPER OF PINS TO A HANDSOME SILK DRESS PATTERN, FROM A FIVE-CENT DOLL TO THE FINEST

PARISIAN DRESSED DOLLS IMPORTED.
DOLLS' OUTFITS AND FURNITURE COMPLETE,
LADIES' AND GENTS' DRESSING CASES,
GLOVE AND HANDKERCHIEF BOXES,
PORTE-MONNAIES, CIGAR CASES,
BRONZES, TOILET ARTICLES,
WORK-BOXES, JEWELRY,
FANS, PERFUMES,
FANCY SOAPS, JARDINIERES,
VASES, TOILET SETS, CARD BASKETS, &c.
LADIES' AND GENTS' INITIALED AND EMBROIDERED HANDKERCHIEFS.

SILK HANDKERCHIEFS and MUFFLERS in elegant variety. Ladies' TIES and BOWS in bewildering assortment.

REAL LACES
AND MADE-UP LACE GOODS IN NEW DESIGNS FOR THE HOLIDAYS.

KID GLOVES
IN ALL IMAGINABLE SHADES FROM TWO TO TEN BUTTONS. OUR TWO-BUTTON NILSSON GLOVES, 95 CENTS. OTHERS GIVEN FOR ALL THAT RIP OR TEAR WHEN FIRST TRIED ON.

PARIS AND BERLIN EMBROIDERIES,
SLIPPERS, CHAIRS, RUGGS, FOOTSTOOLS,
LAMP SCREENS, SUSPENDERS,
WALL POCKETS, PIN CUSHIONS,
CARVED BLACK WALNUT HAT AND TOWEL RACKS,
SLIPPER CASES, BOOT-JACKS,
and hundreds of articles of similar description.

CHINESE, JAPANESE, FRENCH, SWISS, GERMAN, ENGLISH, AND AMERICAN FANCY ARTICLES MUST BE SEEN TO BE APPRECIATED.

GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES THROUGHOUT EVERY DEPARTMENT.

NOTIONS, HOSIERY, UNDERWEAR, GLOVES AND UMBRELLAS,
LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S UNDERGARMENTS,
CORSETS, INFANTS' OUTFITS, LADIES' WRAPPERS, GENTS' SMOKING JACKETS, AND FURNISHING GOODS.

Ladies' and Children's Felt and Velvet Hats.
FLOWERS, FEATHERS, RIBBONS, SASHES, NECKWEAR, SILKS, SATINS, VELVETS, TARLETANS, WHITE GOODS, EMBROIDERIES, TIDIES, BED-SPREADS, LACES, HANDKERCHIEFS, &c., &c.

Open Evenings until after the Holidays

BLOOMS',
338 BOWERY, 340
BETWEEN BOND AND GREAT JONES STS.

HOLIDAY GOODS.

LORD & TAYLOR,
255, 257, 259 and 261 Grand St.,
Corner of Chrystie St.,
WOULD CALL ATTENTION TO THEIR
CLOSING OUT PRICES
OF
MILLINERY GOODS,
Felt Hats, 25c., 50c., 75c., 95c., $1, (worth $2.)
Silk Velvet Hats, (New Shapes,) $1 25, $1 50, $2, upward.

A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF
LADIES' NECK TIES
At One-half the Cost of Importation.
25c., 50c., 75c., (worth $1 50,) $1 (worth $2.)
All the NEW SHADES (Lace and Fringe Ends) in late and select designs.

RIBBONS.
A Full Line of Colors, Nos. 4, 5, 7, 9, 12, and 16, in quality and price not to be equaled.
SPECIAL BARGAINS IN BLACK RIBBONS.

An Endless Variety of
Plumes, Tips, Wings, and Fancy Feathers, from 5c. to $10.
Feather Bands, (Ostrich, &c.,) in all Colors, at Very Low Prices.

SILK VELVETS
In all the Shades and Colors now worn.

SPECIAL BARGAINS IN ORNAMENTS, JETS, &C.

Our success in meeting the wants of our Customers in
Trimmed Hats and Bonnets
Enables us to close out the balance at Bargains.

LORD & TAYLOR,
Grand and Chrystie Sts.

LUDVIGH & CO., SUCCESSORS TO Mme. A. Baliaird, No. 44 East 10th st., importers of lingerie, laces, fancy goods, costumes, and cloaks, have received a new importation of the latest Parisian novelties.

BUSINESS CHANCES.

WANTED, $35,000—WITH SERVICES AT SALARY of $1,500, of a proved able business man; $25,000 secured by first mortgage of undoubted security, and bearing seven per cent. interest. The whole amount in exchange for an interest in a manufacturing business, long established, well known in the City, and paying at the present time 100 per cent. profit. Buildings, machinery, and all fixtures entirely new. Peculiar patents owned and used only by the company. Satisfactory reasons given for selling and for this advertisement appearing in this column. Business men only need apply, and none from curiosity.
GEO. D. HASKINS & CO., No. 28 West 29th st.

A RARE CHANCE.
For sale, a well established Cigar and Tobacco business in a very populous and lively locality; to be disposed of at once, on account of sickness. Inquire at No. 139 Canal st., near Bowery.

$25,000.—GOOD CHANCE.—A MANUfacturing firm wishes a special or active partner with above amount to enlarge their very successful business. Principals only address E. F. MEAD, No. 132 Nassau st., Room No. 12.

DRY GOODS.

J. & C. JOHNSTON

BROADWAY, 5TH AV. AND 22D ST.

ADDITIONAL HOLIDAY REDUCTIONS.

BLACK SILKS.
565 pieces, $1 50, marked down from $2.

COLORED SILKS.
921 pieces, $1, reduced from $1 75.
85 pieces, $1 50, former price $3 50.
59 pieces, $2, sold last week $5.

PLAIN AND MIXED
DRESS GOODS.
17 cases best quality DE LAINES, 12c. per yard.
9 cases Colored Diagonal, 25c.; former price, 45c.
4 cases Colored, all Wool Diagonals, 37c.; recently 62½c.
3 cases Colored Merinos, 62½c.; worth $1.
149 pieces Neige du Spitzberg, 1½ yards wide, $1; formerly, $2 25.

PLAIDED AND STRIPED GOODS.
19 cases various qualities, to sell at from 20c. to 50c the yard.

AN ELEGANT ASSORTMENT.
HOSIERY, GLOVES, and WINTER UNDERCLOTHING

GENTS' FURNISHING ARTICLES
LACES, EMBROIDERIES, COLLARS, CUFFS, AND SETS,
GENTS' SMOKING JACKETS,
DESIRABLE CHRISTMAS OFFERINGS,
TABLE LINENS, BLANKETS AND FLANNELS.

SHAWLS, CLOTHS, AND FURS
IN PROFUSION.
1,000 DOZEN HAND-MADE CORSETS,
in
30 DIFFERENT STYLES, 75c. and upward.
86 Paris PATTERN CLOAKS, 60c. on the dollar.
113 dozen LADIES' COTTON UNDERCLOTHING closing out 50c. on the dollar.

EAST INDIA NOVELTIES,
BEAUTIFUL GIFTS
IN
LADIES' REAL INDIA MORNING GOWNS.

Upholstery Department
has been extensively replenished
with
NEW LACE CURTAINS,
Lambrequins, Window Draperies, Cornices, rich and numerous beautiful designs in Satin, Damask, Brocatelle, Cashmeres, Silk-faced and Wool Terries, Beds and Bedding.

RICH FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC CARPETS
AND
A NEW ARRIVAL OF EASTERN RUGS
FROM
TIFLIS, SMYRNA, PERSIA, AND TURKEY.

Samples sent gratuitously to all parts of the country on application, thus enabling out-of-town parties to make their purchases as advantageously as residents of this City.

J. & C. JOHNSTON,
BROADWAY, 5TH AV., AND 22D ST.

A. T. Stewart & Co.

Are OFFERING in EVERY DEPARTMENT of their RETAIL STORE UNUSUAL
BARGAINS.
STOCK NEW, FRESH AND SEASONABLE, the LARGEST PORTION JUST RECEIVED.

REAL INDIA
CAMEL'S HAIR SHAWLS,
From $15 to $1,500 each.

LADIES' POPLIN, DIAGONAL and SERGE
READY-MADE DRESSES,
$10, $12, $14 each, upward

LADIES' BLACK SILK DRESSES,
Stylishly and Handsomely Trimmed, $40, $45, $50, upward.

COLORED SILK DRESSES,
Elegantly Trimmed with Camel's Hair Cloth and Velvet, ONLY $50; good value for $75.

BLACK and COLORED
SILK AND VELVET DRESSES,
Magnificent, by PINGAT and WORTH, as well as THEIR OWN SPECIAL MAKE, equal in style and quality, at PRICES GREATLY REDUCED.

An ELEGANT ASSORTMENT of LADIES' PARIS AND NEW-YORK
TRIMMED HATS
AT EXTREMELY ATTRACTIVE PRICES.

COLORED SILKS
FULLY TWENTY-TWO INCHES WIDE, purchased at the recent large auction sales. COLORS—SEAL BROWN, PRUNE, DARK GREEN, DARK STEEL, CARDINAL, &c., &c., at the VERY LOW PRICE of $1 75 per yard; good value for $2 50 per yard.

BLACK SILKS,
EXCELLENT QUALITY, $1 25, $1 50, and $1 75 per yard, upward. DECIDED BARGAINS.

Two cases real
SEAL SKIN SACQUES
LARGE SIZE at EXTREMELY LOW PRICES.

PARIS and BERLIN MADE OPERA CLOAKS,
SILK and VELVET POLONAISE lined with FUR
SACQUES, &c., &c. VERY SPLENDID

And they will EXHIBIT, apart from their regular stock, a LARGE LINE OF LADIES'
PARIS EMBROIDERED CHEMISES, CALCONS,
ROBES DE NUIT, COLLARS, SETS, &c.
PRICES LOWER THAN EVER.

Also, a LINE of VERY BEST QUALITIES PARIS-MADE
REAL KID GLOVES.
MEN'S, $1 per pair. LADIES', 50c. per pair.

They HAVE OPENED 50 cases
POPULAR DRESS GOODS.
Prices ranging from 12½c. to 50c. per yard; ABOUT ONE-HALF the prices of August last.

The HIGHEST CLASS of NOVELTIES in
PARIS DRESS GOODS
AT PROPORTIONATELY LOW PRICES.

A VISIT OF INSPECTION WILL AMPLY REPAY.

BROADWAY, 4TH AV., 9TH AND 10TH STS.

D. GROVER STOCKLEY, CORNER OF BROADWAY AND 34TH ST., SECOND FLOOR.—Tamboured and Nottingham Lace Curtains for the holidays. Special attention given to orders for Lambrequins, &c.

STORAGE.

STORAGE FOR FURNITURE, PIANOS, Baggage, &c., in separate rooms at lowest rates in the City. Buildings have every convenience, and rooms are always accessible; elevators, watchman; furniture boxed. MICHAELS & SON, Nos. 38, 40, and 42 Commerce st., near Bleecker.

DOLLS DOLLS DOLLS

THE HOUSEHOLD.

During the past week we have received upward of two hundred letters from corresponden ts in various parts of the country, containing receipts or questions for the "Household" columns. We have made the best selection we could from them, and must beg the indulgence of correspondents whose letters we are unable to acknowledge this week. It will be a convenience to us if our friends will write the word "Household" on the outside of their envelopes, in order that they may be forwarded at once to the editor.

We shall be further obliged by our correspondents writing on one side of the paper only, when their letters are intended for publication.

We now beg to offer a few remarks and receipts on the subject of what we may call

LITTLE DISHES.

No branch of the art of cookery is more useful than that of knowing how to concoct, at short notice, a few nice little dishes for breakfast, luncheon, or supper. What is wanted is something inexpensive, light, and easily made. Often, in the country, where visitors are staying, it is very convenient to be able to vary the the meals by introducing among the substantial dishes a few little tempting morsels like the following:

EGGS WITH ANCHOVY SAUCE.

Boil some eggs hard, cut them in halves, take out the yolk and pound it in a mortar with a little anchovy paste; then replace this in the cup formed by the white of the egg, and garnish the dish with a little water-cress.

EGGS AND MINCED VEAL.

Take some remnants of roast veal, trim off all browned parts, and mince it very finely; fry a shallot, chopped small, in plenty of butter; when it is a light straw color, add a large pinch of flour and a little stock; then the minced meat, with chopped parsley, pepper, salt, and nutmeg to taste; mix well, add more stock if necessary, and let the mince gradually get hot by the side of the fire; lastly, add a few drops of lemon juice. Serve with sippets of bread fried in butter round, and poached eggs on the top.

EGG PLANT AU GRATIN.

Peel and cut them in slices lengthwise, arrange them in layers on a well-buttered tin, (previously rubbed with garlic.) Put between the layers a sprinkling of fine bread crumbs, chopped parsley, sweet herbs, pepper, and salt to taste; pour over them some liquified butter; add a sprinkling of grated cheese and a few baked bread crumbs; bake in the oven and brown with a salamander.

OYSTER POTATO-BALLS.

Beard a dozen small plump oysters, cover them singly with a plain mashed potato paste, roll them with flour, or beaten-up egg and bread crumbs, into balls, and fry them in butter or dripping. Put into each ball when you make it up a teaspoonful of the oyster liquor.

OYSTER PATTIES.

Cover some small tins, called patty-pans, with puff paste, cut it round, and put in the centre a small piece of bread, (to prevent the top and bottom from collapsing,) cover it with paste, slightly rinch the edges together, and bake in a brisk oven a quarter of an hour. Then, having bearded and parboiled a dozen large oysters, cut them in quarters, and put them in a stew-pan with an ounce of butter, a teaspoonful of flour, mixed with their liquor, and the broth from the beards (which you must stew in a small saucepan, with a little stock gravy and two or three shreds of lemon.) Season with a very little salt, a quarter of a teaspoonful of powdered mace, and the same quantity of cayenne; then gradually add three tablespoonsful of cream. Mix well; then with a thin knife open the patties, take out the bread, put in a spoonful of the oysters and cream gravy; put the covers on again and serve hot.

Last week a correspondent asked how cockroaches could be extirpated from a house. A gentleman writes to us from Cherry Valley, N. Y., to say that, common *red* wafers, to be found at any stationer's will answer the purpose. The cockroaches eat them and die.

"Meredith," writing from Staten Island, says: "My house was perfectly infested with these pests, and I believe I tried every 'certain death' powder that was ever invented, without avail. If 'Tormented' will sprinkle *powdered borax* plentifully around where 'they most do congregate,' and renew it occasionally, in a short time not a roach will be seen. This is a safe and most effectual exter minator."

We believe this is a thoroughly effective remedy. We have received the same replies from Sophia, C. C. C., J. F., E., L. K., J. J. B., One Relieved, Household, and many other correspondents, to whom we return thanks.

"Cornelia" sends us the following receipt for

MINCE PIES.

Two pounds of boiled beef heart, chopped when cold; two pounds beef suet, chopped fine; two pounds of pippin apples, chopped; two pounds raisins, stoned and chopped; two pounds currants, picked, washed, and dried; two pounds of powdered white sugar; nearly three pints of good brandy; half a pound of citron, cut in small strips; one teaspoonful of salt, six grated nutmegs, half an ounce powdered cloves, half an ounce powdered mace, an ounce of cinnamon, (not good measure.) After mixing well, taste and judge for yourself.

ANOTHER WAY, FROM "VIRGINIA."

One large coffee cup stoned raisins; one lemon, chopped very fine; one can of peaches, (citron canned is best;) one tablespoon ginger, two teaspoons cinnamon, one of every other kind of spice; add citron and currants one-fourth of a teacup if you wish; good without. Cook the above ingredients till the right thickness is obtained, put away in a stone jar, will make six medium-sized pies and suit the most fastidious epicure.

We beg to acknowledge receipts for mince pie from "Jersey City," "English Housekeeper," "M. H.," and "Careful." We presume the foregoing directions will answer every purpose.

"Old New-Yorker" sends directions for making

INDIAN PUDDING.

Scald one pound of Indian meal; that is, pour boiling water on it, stirring till stiff; have ready one pound chopped suet; stir it in and add one pint New-Orleans molasses and one ounce ground ginger; bake in greased tin in slow oven; takes about two hours to bake. Now, if you will kindly punish a receipt for the beautiful corn cake I eat in the country last Summer, brown outside and inside golden, you will greatly oblige F. J. T.

WELSH RAREBIT.

Olivia writes: "The following receipt for Welsh rarebit I can guarantee as an old English one. It can best be made in a chafing dish, except the indispensable toast, which must be done, of course, before hot coals: Take a good slice of rather new cheese, say one-half pound, cut it into thin chips, do the same with one-eighth of a pound of Gruyere cheese. Have your chafing-dish hot, with one-eighth of a pound of fresh butter melted, and stir in the cheese, stirring hard. Add a salt-spoonful of dry mustard, a claret glassful of good ale, or the same quantity of port wine. Pour it hot over the toast.

ANOTHER WAY, FROM "FLUSHING."

Melt over a hot fire a piece of butter, size of an egg. Cut up into it one and a half or two pounds of cold cheese. After melting for five or ten minutes pour into it half a glass of new ale. Ale is much better than milk. Season to taste. After this has been on the fire for about fifteen minutes pour it on some hot toast.

"Minerva" sends the following receipt for

MOCK BISQUE SOUP.

Stew a can of tomatoes, and strain. Add a pinch of baking soda, to remove the acidity. In another saucepan boil three pints of milk; thicken with a tablespoonful of corn-starch previously mixed with a little cold milk; add lump of butter size of an egg; salt and pepper to taste. Mix with tomatoes, let all come once to the boil, and serve.

BREAKFAST PIC.

The following receipt for a breakfast pie, Epicurus himself would have declared delicious: Make a standing crust; then a mixture of six eggs, a quart of milk, some finely powdered sweet herbs, a teaspoonful of white pepper; then line a pie dish with the crust; slice some ham very fine. Put a layer of ham, then part of your custard, and so on till the dish is full. Bake about two hours. When cold lift it out of the pie dish. POLLY.

"JOHN BULL PLUM PUDDING."

One pound flour, one pound stoned raisins, one pound currants, quarter of a pound sugar, one ounce citron, one pound suet, chopped fine; six eggs beaten very light; one gill good brandy. In both of these puddings some of the flour (sifted) should be reserved to mix with the dry fruit. To be boiled six hours. Keep boiling water at hand to replenish as it boils away. To be eaten with hard or liquid sauce, as taste may dictate. Turn the pudding a few times when you first put it to boil.

CHEAP PLUM PUDDING.

One cup suet, one cup raisins, one cup currants and citron mixed, one egg, one cup sweet milk, half a teacup molasses, one teaspoonful of soda, three and a half cups of flour, a little salt. Boil three hours. Serve with hard or liquid sauce.

NEW YEAR'S CAKE.

One pound butter, one and a half pounds sugar, three pounds flour, two tablespoonful of caraway seed, half a teaspoonful of soda, dissolved in a cup of milk. Cut long and pript, or cut as cookies.

"Jeannette" (Brooklyn) writes: Having derived much benefit from your weekly column of receipts, I take pleasure in sending a few which I have found to be excellent. The orange pudding, if carefully made, is very delicious:

ORANGE PUDDING.

Four sweet oranges peeled and picked to pieces and put in a deep pudding dish with two cups of sugar. Put a quart of milk, the yolks of three eggs, and two dessert-spoonfuls of corn-starch on to boil. Take off, cool it, and pour it on the oranges. Then beat the whites to a stiff froth, put it over the pudding and place in the oven until it is of a light brown color.

SPONGE CAKE.

The weight of five eggs in sugar, weight of three in flour, juice of one lemon. Beat eggs separately. Beat the yolks and sugar until very light, then add the juice of the lemon, the flour and the whites, which must be beaten very stiffly. To be baked in a quick oven.

FILLING FOR LEMON PIE.

Rub smooth in some cold water two tablespoonfuls of corn-starch, add two cups of boiling water, and stir until it looks clear. Pour into a dish, add two cups of sugar and a small piece of butter. When almost cool add the yolks of three eggs, juice of two lemons. Save the whites for frosting.

BREAD CRACKERS.

Take one pound of bread dough after it has risen; add two ounces of butter or lard; work well in dough; let rise again; roll out very thin; cut in cakes and bake till dry; they are delicious; a tablespoonful is half an ounce.

I want to tell folks how they may save their stale bread: Soak it in milk or water until soft; mix it with your batch of new bread—it is a good way of disposing of it and will never be perceived in the new—also soak it in milk or water, and make pan-cakes of them. In these hard times it is the duty of every housekeeper to see that her servants do not give away or waste good bread. Sometimes I make cream toast out of stale pieces; toast brown; have ready some boiling water; dip your pieces in to soften them; then put them in the dish; now take some milk; put in a little salt; teaspoonful of sugar; thicken with corn-starch, consistency of cream; boil a few minutes; pour over toast, and one has a delicious breakfast dish with little expense. M. S. D.

A DISH FOR CONVALESCENTS—VIRGINIA OYSTERS.

Let them drain through a colander and lay them on a towel to dry; have some butter in a frying-pan very hot; only little butter; put in oysters; after a few minutes turn them; as soon as they swell out or the gills turn up, take out; put on hot plate. Delicious. M. S. D.

ORANGE MARMALADE.

Take three or four dozen oranges, wash and wipe them, score the skins and take them off; put the skins in water enough to cover; let them boil until you can push a pin's head easily into them; quarter your oranges; take out the pulp and juice, leaving the stringy part; now weigh peel and pulp; to every pound allow a pound of white sugar; then cut into very small pieces, or, what is better, chop fine your peel; put all together into a preserving kettle and boil twenty minutes. M. S. D.

A REMEDY FOR RHEUMATISM.

Here is a remedy I have tried in my family and found most excellent for inflammatory rheumatism—it is a charity to print it: Four ounces saltpetre in one pint of alcohol; shake well and bathe parts affected; wetting red flannel with it, lay it on. It does not cure, but takes away the redness, reduces the swelling, and relieves the torment and agony. M. S. D.

GERMAN TOAST.

"Christmas" sends the following receipt for German toast:

Cut thick slices of bread—baker's is the best—dip them each side in milk enough to soften, then dip in beaten egg; put in a pan greased with just sufficient butter to fry; fry till brown as an omelet, turn over, well sprinkled with white sugar. Two eggs would be sufficient to dip nearly a dozen slices of bread. Like pancakes, the hotter the toast the better.

RECEIPT FOR MAKING BOSTON BROWN BREAD.

Three cups rye Graham, three cups Indian-meal, one cup flour, one cup molasses, one quart of cold water, a large spoonful of baking powder sifted into the dry meal, plenty of salt, mix thoroughly, and boil for at least four hours in a tin pail; well buttered, covered tight, and set on a plate in a pot of boiling water; when the water is renewed it must be boiling. We have been able to find just the kind of rye Graham only at one place. That is at Hecker's, in Cherry street, New-York. Many persons think rye flour is the same as rye Graham, but the former will not make Boston brown bread at all. I use a coffee cup for a measure, and unless the receipt is carefully followed the bread will not be a success; if it is I will guarantee the dish will be of the very finest. M. W. B.

ANOTHER WAY.

One bowl of unbolted rye meal, two bowls of Indian meal, one-half coffee-cup of molasses, with one teaspoonful of soda stirred into it; mix to the consistency of sponge-cake, with sweet milk or water will do;) boil it three hours in a tin pudding-mold. MENAGE.

Anna writes: I send you three good and cheap receipts:

QUEEN PUDDING.

One quart milk, one pint (hardly full) bread crumbs, four eggs—yolks, whites for frosting, sugar to taste; serve with hard sauce and jelly; when the pudding is done pour over it the whites of eggs and brown.

TWO-HOUR PUDDING.

One-half cup butter, one-half cup sugar, one-half cup (small) molasses, one cup milk, two cups flour, one and a quarter cups raisins; hard sauce; grease the tin well with butter, and let it boil two hours. Put this mixture in one of those little empty tin lard-pails, then into a pot, partly filled with water. Everybody likes this pudding.

BOILED APPLE PUDDING.

Peel the apples and put them in a kettle in halves, with a pint of water, a small lump of butter, a little salt, nutmeg, and a handful of sugar. Make a soda biscuit crust about one-third inch thick, and put it on the top of the apples; make a hole in the centre of the crust; boil until the apples are thoroughly cooked. Serve with a hot sauce, (adding wine or brandy if you so choose.) A plate turned upside down in the kettle will prevent it from burning.

BREAD PANCAKES.

Soak pieces of stale bread in water until quite soft; drain through a sieve, then rub the bread through a colander. To a quart add three eggs and milk enough to make a soft batter.

APPLE TARTS.

To a quart of stewed apples run through a sieve add three eggs, half pound of sugar, one ounce of butter, nutmeg and rose-water to taste; paste at bottom only.

Mem.—Half a peck of apples makes five good-sized pies. GRANDMOTHER.

OWEN DAW.

Two full cups cold boiled hominy, one scant cup Indian meal, three eggs, one tablespoonful butter, a little salt, about two cups milk. Mix hominy and meal dry, thoroughly; salt to taste; then add butter, yolks of eggs, milk, and lastly whites of eggs, beaten stiff. Bake about one hour in a deep pan or earthen dish. CLARA.

CORN BREAD.

One pint of meal, one pint of flour, and two teaspoons of Royal Baking Powder, mixed together dry; add two well-beaten eggs, one pint of milk, one tablespoonful of lard, melted, and one teaspoonful of salt; also, two tablespoonfuls of sugar, if liked sweet. Pour into a deep pan and bake about half an hour.

PREPARED VEAL.

Mince three pounds raw, (best parts,) of a leg of veal, fat and lean; take six butter-crackers, pounded fine, two eggs, butter size of an egg, teaspoonful pepper and one of ground cloves, tablespoonful salt, a little parsley, one slice salt pork, chopped fine. Work well together; make into the form of a loaf; put bits of butter on top; put in dripping-pan with water in it, and bake two hours in oven, basting often with water; try it with fork to see if done. This is eaten cold, and is a capital dish for lunch, &c.; to be cut in slices when helped. It is called prepared veal. Chicken may be used, or any meat, but veal is best. L. W. J.

BOILED FRUIT PUDDING.

One quart crushed wheat, one teaspoonful cinnamon, half teaspoonful cloves, two cups sugar, two eggs, one-half pound suet chopped fine, one teaspoonful cream tartar, one-half teaspoonful soda, half cup of molasses, half pound raisins, chopped fine, citron or lemon-peel if desired. Boil two hours.

Permit me to say a word about the wheat as a food for daily use. I fear that people do not know how much they might be indebted to it as a medicine as well as a nourishment. Forgive me if I have trespassed too long on your space, but I am one who is favored by and desires to favor the housekeeper's column.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS.

EXCELLENT CORN MUFFINS.

Two cups yellow Indian meal, one cup flour, three eggs, four tablespoonfuls of sugar, and a little salt, a piece of lard or butter the size of an egg, one teaspoonful saleratus and two of cream tartar, (the cream tartar must be put in dry with the flour, and the saleratus mixed with a little warm water and put in last of all;) mix all together with milk as thick as pound cake batter, pour in corn muffin pans and bake in a hot oven about fifteen minutes. Will some one send a receipt to make soft icing for pastry? H. E. E.

Will some of your readers kindly give me a receipt for stuffing for roast chicken or turkey? I would like it very plain, please. A. M. B.

Will "Hannah" please explain her process for "dissolving the gelatine" in her Charlotte Russe receipt of Dec. 12 and the quantity of milk or water used in so doing, and oblige AN OLD SUBSCRIBER.

IRISH MOSS.

Wash in cold water one ounce of Irish moss; have two quarts of boiling water and pour it on the moss after all the cold water is strained off; let it stand all night and strain it in the morning. If it is too thick add some cold water; put in some sugar and the juice of two large lemons.

Can give some good receipts for "delicacies for the sick."

Will you be kind enough to ask some of your lady readers for receipts for making hominy or rice croquets, also chicken or meat croquets. I have tried to make them, but do not succeed very well. Y. M. H.

PICKLED PEACHES.

Seven pounds peaches, three and one-half pounds of sugar, one pint of vinegar, one ounce whole cloves, one ounce whole cinnamon broken up, one-half ounce allspice. Heat the vinegar with the spice and sugar; scald the fruit in this, a few at a time—that is, as many as the kettle will conveniently hold; put in jars, and pour the syrup over them; cork tightly. If in the course of weeks they should be found to ferment, scald them again, and they will not be injured.

SAUCE FOR PUDDING.

One cup of powdered sugar, and one-half cup butter beaten to a cream, yolk of one egg beaten and added, then the white of the egg beaten and also added, melt over the tea kettle and add half a glass of wine. If these directions are followed exactly, I am willing to affirm nothing better ever was eaten.

ORLEANS PUDDING.

Two cups flour, one-half cup butter, one cup molasses, one cup raisins, one and one-half cup milk, one teaspoonful saleratus dissolved in milk; boil two hours in tin boiler. Serve with above sauce.

CHOCOLATE CAKE.

One cup of butter, two of sugar, three-quarters of a cup of milk, one-half teaspoonful of soda and one teaspoonful of cream tartar, five eggs, leaving out two whites, three and one-half cups of flour. Bake in a large sheet-iron pan; should be about one and a half inches thick when baked. For frosting take two whites of eggs, one and a half teacups of powdered sugar, two teaspoonsful of vanilla, six tablespoonfuls of grated chocolate. Stir all together, and spread it on bottom side of cake when taken out of oven. Use Whitman's or Maillard's. JEWEL.

Having bought a copy of your Sunday TIMES last week, my wife fell in love with your column for housekeepers, and said: "Hereafter I wish you would buy THE TIMES." She will be very much obliged to "Polly" for a receipt to make a good egg sauce in connection with her receipt for baked fish.

Yours hereafter, DEANE.

I have some gray New-Hampshire moss, which I wish to convert into crosses. What is the best thing to make it adhere to the wood? Mucilage is not of the slightest avail. The crosses exhibited in Broadway stores are exquisitely put together, but there's no art to find the construction of the cross on its face.

MILITARY GOSSIP.

The "Faugh a Ballagh" Guards, Company E, Sixty-ninth Regiment, will hold an invitation ball on New-Year's eve at Irving Hall.

Capt. William H. Langley, Aid de Camp on the Fifth Brigade Staff, Brooklyn, has resigned, and enlisted in the Seventh Regiment.

First Lieut. Jethro Mosher, of Company K, Twelfth Regiment, has passed a favorable examination before the Brigade Examining Board.

Drum Major Gardner A. Strube, for many years at the head of the drum corps of the Twenty-second Regiment, has resigned his position.

Robert Moll has been elected Second Lieutenant of Company A, Thirty-second Regiment, Brooklyn, vice Robert Spitzer, appointed Quartermaster.

Gen. Frederick Vilmar, commanding the Second Brigade, has entirely recovered his health, and is prepared to receive his friends at his head-quarters as usual.

The several regiments of the Second Brigade have respectively forwarded to General Head-quarters their returns of movements practiced during the past year.

General Orders No. 3, Seventh Brigade, Fifth Division, Nyack, Brig. Gen. Blauvelt commanding, promulgates a detailed list of returns required from regimental and company commandants.

The veterans of the Fourteenth Regiment, Brooklyn, held a reunion at Sawyer's Hall, last Tuesday evening. An interesting address was delivered on that occasion by Gen. Fowler.

First Lieut. Julius F. Simons, of Howitzer Battery, Eleventh Brigade, Brooklyn, has applied for a commission of Brevet Captain, upon the ground that he was formerly Captain of that battery.

It is said that Major M. J. Petry, of the Thirty-second Regiment, Brooklyn, contemplates the resignation of his office, and that Capt. William Heerdt, Inspector of Rifle Practice, will be his successor.

The annual ball of Company K, Seventy-first Regiment, Capt. Robert S. Orsor commanding, will take place at the regimental armory on Wednesday, Jan. 12, 1876. Musice for the occasion will be furnished by the North German Band.

At a recent meeting of Company A, Twenty-third Regiment, Brooklyn, Arthur B. Hart was elected Corporal vice A. A. Pennoyer, removed from the State, and Edward Lynes, Corporal, vice Thomas B. Adams, promoted Right General Guide.

The Seventh Regiment Drum Corps held its first reception at Irving Hall last Wednesday evening. As might be expected the attendance was very large, although two similar military entertainments were held on the same evening. Grafulia's band supplied the music.

The annual reception of "Reynolds Guard," Company C, Fourteenth Regiment, Brooklyn, Capt. Benjamin S. Steen commanding, will be held at the regimental armory, Portland avenue, on Christmas eve, the 24th inst. Military guests are requested to appear in uniform.

Company E, Ninth Regiment, held a complimentary reception at the regimental armory last Thursday evening. The entertainment was well patronized. Company G of the same command will give a musical and literary entertainment at the armory next Tuesday evening.

The Twenty-eighth and Thirty-second Regiments, Brooklyn, are discussing a project of going into camp during the week including next July 4. A committee has been appointed to confer with other German regiments for the purpose of inviting their co-operation in the movement.

The Executive Committee on the reception of the Crown Prince and Prince Carl of Germany will hold a meeting to report progress next Saturday evening. It has been officially announced that if the Emperor remains in good health the royal party will sail on a man-of-war for this country May 6, 1876.

A court-martial has been ordered to convene on Tuesday, Jan. 4, 1876, for the trial of delinquents in the Thirteenth Regiment, Brooklyn. Capt. Noah L. Cocheu will preside. A rifle range will shortly be erected in the new armory of this command. The distance from the firing point to the target will be 195 feet.

An election has been ordered to fill the vacant offices of Lieutenant Colonel and Major in the Thirteenth Regiment, Brooklyn, to take place on Tuesday evening, the 28th inst. The officers generally are anxious to secure Capt. John S. Van Cleef, a former officer of ability in this command, for the Lieutenant Colonelcy, and it is probable he will be elected to that position.

The American Rifle Association has announced a series of matches to take place on Glendare Range, at Pelhamville, next Christmas. The "De Peyster" Badge will be shot for by members of the National Guard, and an All-comer's Match and a Subscription Match, open to civilians, will be contested. All of the matches will be shot at 300 yards distance; position, standing.

The Eighty-fourth Regiment, Col. F. A. Conkling commanding, held a full-dress drill and parade at the armory last Monday evening, equalizing in eight companies of twelve files. Inspector Gen. Woodward was present in uniform. After the presentation of the marksman's badges, Lieut. Col. Beattie took command and exercised the regiment in several movements, which were generally well performed.

The sixth competition for the *Forest and Stream* badges took place at Conlin's rifle gallery last Thursday evening. L. C. Bruce was the winner of the first badge upon the score of 44 out of a possible 50; the "centre" badge was awarded to L. V. Sone for the second time upon the score of 39; "inner" badge to J. O. Wright, score 30. The fifth competition for the *Turf, Field, and Farm* cups will afford amusement to gallery marksmen next Thursday evening.

Major Isaac F. Bissell, formerly senior Aid de Camp on the staff of Major Gen. Woodward, when the latter was in command of the Second Division, Brooklyn, has been appointed Inspector, with the rank of Colonel, on the staff of Major Gen. Dakin, of the same division. Col. Bissell received this appointment solely upon his previous record. He is thoroughly qualified for the multifarious duties devolving upon a division staff officer, and will prove an invaluable assistant to the Adjutant General of the division.

Company E, "John B. Woodward" Guard, Fourteenth Regiment, Brooklyn, Capt. Mitchell, commanding, held a very pleasant reception at the regimental armory, last Wednesday evening. The "Woodward" badges for prompt attendance at drill the greatest number of times during the season were awarded by their donor, Inspector General John B. Woodward, the lucky recipients being Lieut. Bannigan, Sergts. Casey and O'Brien, and Private Vaughan. A review and inspection formed part of the entertainment, and the festivities terminated in a hop.

The Separate Troop Cavalry, Capt. Karl Klein commanding, will hold an election for Second Lieutenant to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of Charles Kopf; also, four Sergeants and three Corporals. In the case of the non-commissioned officers, the terms of service have expired, and four having re-enlisted, will be formally re-elected. Of the remaining two, one has died, and the other has been discharged. The popular candidate for Lieutenant is Corporal Edward G. Ebbe, who will undoubtedly be elected. It is rumored that Second Lieut. and Senator Caspar Boaden contemplates the resignation of his office, owing to his proposed long absence in Albany.

The Board of Officers of the Fifty-fifth Regiment, Col. Edward Gilon commanding, have decided to participate in the ceremonies at the Centennial celebration at Philadelphia next year. They have adopted a new full-dress uniform, comprising a gray "swallow-tail" coat, elaborately trimmed with gold and red; pantaloons of gray material, with scarlet stripe. Company drills are regularly being held, at which Col. Gilon is usually present, and offers suggestions and instruction applicable to the movements performed. The worthless officers which have so long predominated in this command, to its detriment, have nearly all been superseded by intelligent, capable young men, who evince an interest in the welfare of the regiment. All rumors concerning the probable disbandment of the Fifty-fifth are without foundation.

An election for Lieutenant Colonel and Major in the Forty-seventh Regiment, Brooklyn, will shortly be held, when it is probable that Major Brownell will be promoted Lieutenant Colonel, and it is said that Capt. George C. Bradley, at present Inspector of Rifle Practice in that command, will be elected Major. Both of these officers are very popular in the regiment, and will reflect credit upon their adherents. Major Brownell possesses considerable ability as a commander, and is a good drill-officer. Capt. Bradley is an energetic, painstaking officer, to whom the regiment is indebted for whatever knowledge its members have attained in rifle-practice. He formerly held a Captain's commission in the Second Regiment, Connecticut National Guard.

Second Lieut. Martin C. Reinen, of Company A, Fifteenth Battalion, Brooklyn, has resigned, owing to pressure of private business. The second annual reception of the Board of Officers of this command will take place at the Armory, corner of Fulton and Orange streets, on Thursday evening Jan. 6, 1876. The last entertainment given by these gentlemen is still remembered as a very pleasant affair, and will doubtless have the effect of securing a large attendance. The Executive Committee, having the matter in charge, comprises the following officers: Lieut. Col. John B. Meyenborg, Adj. George R. Dietrick, Capt. John C. Meyer, Capt. Peter J. Kelley, First Lieut. Elbe H. Kagler, Lieut. Fred. Otten. The commissioned and non-commissioned officers of this command are under orders to assemble at the Armory for drill next Tuesday evening.

The Forty-seventh Regiment, Brooklyn, Col. David E. Austen commanding, is under orders to parade in dress uniform at its armory next Thursday evening, at 8 o'clock. The occasion, although not announced in orders, is understood to be the presentation of "marksmen's" badges to the winners of those trophies at Creedmoor during the past season. The right wing of this command, comprising Companies B, C, F, and G, drilled at the armory last Thursday evening. The left wing, comprising Companies A, D, E, I, and K, assembled for drill on Friday evening. An effort is being made in this regiment to establish a rifle club. The first meeting for that purpose was held last Wednesday evening in the armory. The names of the following members of the rank and file have been dropped from the roll: E. R. Miller, W. T. Townsend, and Andrew Waring, Company E; E. H. Emerson, J. J. Engles, L. S. Hicks, and G. McKee, of Company D. First Sergt. William Widnall, of Company B, and Corporal S. I. Richmond, of Company F, have been discharged by reason of the expiration of their terms of service. First Lieut. John A. Edwards has been detailed acting Adjutant, vice Silas B. Treat, granted leave of absence.

The funeral of the late Charles W. Dibble, a private in company A, Twenty-third Regiment, Brooklyn, who died of consumption last Wednesday, took place at Granby, Conn., on the following Friday. Many of the military habitues of Creedmoor will remember the tall, pale-faced young man who, since the introduction of rifle-shooting in the National Guard, has almost invariably been present at all rifle matches in which his regiment was concerned. By perseverance he had attained a proficiency in rifle practice which qualified him to act frequently as an instructor. On the occasion of the "Creedmoor" reception, held by the Twenty-third Regiment on the evening of May 21 last, he carried off the regimental gold badge upon the score of twenty out of a possible twenty-five. He was devotedly attached to his regiment, and, although on the brink of death, at the annual inspection of the regiment he traveled a distance of 200 miles to be present, at the same time being so weak that it was found necessary to carry him from a carriage to the armory. At the time of his death he was but twenty-two years of age. A special meeting of Company A was held last Wednesday evening, when a committee of eight was appointed to be present at the obsequies.

Col. Richard Vose, commanding the Seventy-first Regiment, has issued an order directing the commandants of the several companies in that command to "place all recruits hereafter enlisted into squads, under a thoroughly-efficient drill officer, and not to allow them to drill with their companies until they have attained a suitable proficiency." The attention of the members of the regiment is also called to the imperative necessity of activity in canceling the remaining obligations incurred at the encampment last Summer. The full-dress reception of this command, last Friday evening, was a complete success. The performance of the band was creditable, and all present thoroughly enjoyed themselves. Adjt. Stevenson has been directed to assemble the non-commissioned officers of this regiment at least twice a month for practical and theoretical instruction. Col. Vose will shortly issue an order directing his command to assemble for battalion drill at the State Arsenal on Tuesday, Jan. 4, and Friday, Jan. 21, 1876. Probably no regiment ever drilled in a more systematic manner than the Seventy-first has done this season. During the months of October and November the regiment drilled by companies without pieces. In December arms were taken up, and during the month of January the entire regiment will drill under the command of Col. Vose, who will accompany the drill with verbal instruction.

Col. Joseph Laing, commanding the Seventy-ninth Regiment, Highlanders, has issued the following circular to the public:

NEW-YORK, Dec. 8, 1875.

Rumors, circulated by malicious and designing persons, relative to the disbandment of the Seventy-ninth Regiment, having come under the notice of its commanding, he deems it to be his duty to state, emphatically, that they are entirely false. The record of this regiment is well known at First Brigade, Division, and General Head-quarters, and if this command continues to advance in point of numbers, discipline, and drill, as it has during the past year, the idea of its disbandment will prove to be absurd. There will be no chance, even, of consolidation. JOSEPH LAING, Colonel, &c.

This regiment assembled for drill at the armory last Wednesday evening. Company drills have been suspended in this command until Monday, Jan. 3, 1876. Sergts. David Manson and James Boyle, of Company E, have been reduced to the ranks—the latter for neglect of duty. Nineteen men in this command have qualified to wear "marksman's" badges, of which number nine are commissioned officers and ten non-commissioned officers and privates. Col. Laing states in circulars that it is his desire that the officers and members of his command should exert themselves to recruit their companies to the standard of 100 men, and as a stimulus to this object offers a gold medal valued at $100 to the company which shall first attain that number and parade them at the annual inspection.

A movement is on foot in Charleston to organize a "Centennial Legion," to be composed of battalions of military men from different parts of the country, with the object of forming a single command from each of the "old thirteen colonies." New-York will be represented by the "Old Guard," Major George W. McLean commanding; Boston by the "Light Infantry," commanded by Hon. Josiah Quincey; Charleston by the Washington Light Infantry, under command of Hon. W. D. Porter, and including in its ranks Col. Simonton, Gen. Connor, Col. Simons, Col. Andrews, Judge Bryan, Gen. Capers, and Rev. A. Toomer Porter. It is proposed to form three battalions which will be represented as follows: New-England, under the direction of the Boston Light Infantry; the Middle States, the "Old Guard," while that from the South will be organized by the Washington Light Infantry. The organization of the Southern Battalion is now complete, except a representation from "the Old Maryland line." The following commands have been enrolled; The Norfolk Light Artillery Blues, (1828,) Virginia; the Fayetteville Independent Light Infantry, (1793,) North Carolina; the Washington Light Infantry, (1807,) South Carolina; the Clinch Rifles, (1836,) Georgia. Each company will carry the colors of the State it represents, and the entire command will probably comprise a light battery, a squadron of cavalry, and ten companies of infantry. If the proposed plan of organization is successful, a grand patriotic effect will undoubtedly be produced.

THE NORTH SIDE ASSOCIATION.

A special meeting of the North Side Association was held yesterday at Harlem, for the purpose of hearing the reports of committees and other business. Mr. Lewis G. Morris presided, and the Secretary read reports from the Committees on the Harlem River Improvements; on Rapid Transit; on Local Improvements, and on Taxes and Assessments. The Committee on the Improvement of the Harlem River report that they are now negotiating for the purchase of lands, upon which to lay out the approaches to the new suspension bridge which is to be erected a short distance above High Bridge, under the direction of the Department of Public Parks. Before the meeting adjourned a committee was appointed to wait on the Board of Estimate and Appportionment and urge upon them the introduction of the appropriation which was recently stricken out by the Board of Aldermen, for the survey and improvement of the annexed district; and another to ask that same body for an appropriation for the improvement of the Harlem River, if not enough to finish the contemplated bridge and tunnels at least sufficient to commence work upon them.

FROM THE TOMBS TO SING SING.

During the past week the following persons were removed from the Tombs to Sing Sing by Deputy Sheriffs Daly and Coughlin: Arthur Johnson, grand larceny, five years; Peter Fay, grand larceny, two years and six months; Max Hieber, grand larceny, two years and six months; John Murray, burglary, two years and six months; Frank Hutson, burglary, two years; William Thompson, burglary, two years and six months; Charles Moran, burglary, three years and six months; John Dunn, burglary, two years and six months; John Cunningham, burglary, two years and six months; Edward Tucker, burglary, fifteen years; William Farrell, burglary, two years and six months; Christian Loeffler, burglary, two years; Lucy O'Brien, grand larceny, one year; Thomas Gallagher, grand larceny, two years and six months; Thomas Mullon, grand larceny, one year; William Bloomfield, burglary, five years; James Reed, burglary, three years; Richard Town, petit larceny from the person, one year and six months; Hugh O'Connor, burglary, two years and six months; Thomas Flaherty, burglary, two years and six months.

FINANCIAL AFFAIRS.

SALES AT THE STOCK EXCHANGE—DEC. 18.

SALES BEFORE THE CALL—10 A. M.

$100 Del. & Hud.	91.113⅛	900 Lake Shore	61¼
200 West. Union	75⅞	100 do	61¼
700 do	75⅞	200 North-western	39⅜
1600 Pacific Mail	40⅛	200 do	39¼
100 do	40⅛	100 St. Paul Pref	68
200 do	40¼	300 Ohio & Miss	16¾
200 do	40¼	100 do	16¾
400 do	40¼	100 St. L. K. C. & N. Pf	22½
1100 Erie Railway	15⅞	200 N. Y. C. & Hud	104
700 do	15⅜	100 Panama	260.125
1700 do	15⅜	100 Union Pacific	75¼
400 do	15¾		

GOVERNMENT STOCKS—10:15 AND 11:30 A. M.

$1,000 U. S. 6s, C.	81.125	$10,000 U. S. 6s, '81	
20,000 do	120.124⅜	R	120
35,000 U. S. 5-20, C. '67	12.123⅜	10,000 U. S. 5s, '81, C	117⅝
		3,000 U. S. 6s, C.	123½

FIRST BOARD—10:30 A. M.

$4,000 N. C. 6s, Sp. T. 1st class	3¼	250 U. S. Ex	60
5,000 Tenn. 6s, Old	41¼	50 do	60⅜
3,000 Tenn. 6s, new	41	100 do	60⅜
8,000 T. 6s, New s	41	100 do	60⅜
3,000 Ala. & S. 1st	110	200 do	60¼
2,000 do	110¼	200 Erie	15¾
5,000 R. R. & B. 1st	19	100 do	15⅝
1,000 C. R. & Q. 8s	75	100 do	15⅞
9,000 M. & St. P. C. S. F.	81⅞	100 Mich. Cen.	80⅛
5,000 do	82	100 do	80⅜
2,000 C. & N. W. 1st	101⅛	100 do	80⅜
1,000 Terre Haute	40	14 L. S. & M. So.	61
2,000 Long Isl. Bds	102	100 do	61⅛
3,000 Ill. & St. L. 8s, C.	81	100 do	61¼
8,000 N. Y. C. 6s, '83	102	1300 do	61¼
10,000 N. Y. C. 1st, C.	125	700 do	61¼
10,000 N. Y. C. 1st, R.	123¼	700 do	61¼
50,000 Har. 1st 7s, C.	115	700 do	61¾
4,000 do	115¼	2000 do	61¾
8,000 N. Mo. 1st	88½	100 do	61
3,000 O. & M. C. S. F.	95	500 do	61⅛
1,000 O. & M. 2d, b. c.	69	1300 do	61⅛
5,000 C. P. G. Bds	107	100 do	61⅛
43,000 do	107¼

SCHOOLS IN CHICAGO.

A NON-SECTARIAN, OPTIONAL SYSTEM

THE NUMBER AND USEFULNESS OF THE CHICAGO PUBLIC SCHOOLS—HOW THE VEXED QUESTIONS OF THE DAY HAVE BEEN SETTLED—NO RELIGIOUS EXERCISES, NO CORPORAL PUNISHMENT.

From Our Own Correspondent.

CHICAGO, Thursday, Dec. 16, 1875.

The recent constitutional amendment recommended by the President to Congress for submission to the States for ratification, and that actually introduced into the House of Representatives by ex-Speaker Blaine, together with the recent agitation of the school question in Ohio and elsewhere, render information on the comparative status of the public schools in the different cities and States a matter of special interest at this time. Before giving you a brief description of the Chicago system, which is probably as thorough as any in the country, as far as it goes, I cannot refrain from correcting a popular impression that Gen. Grant's recommendation and Mr. Blaine's suggestion are materially the same. The President proposes that the Constitution shall require the several States to establish and "maintain forever" an adequate system of free, public, non-sectarian schools, which is a modification of the German compulsory system; Mr. Blaine simply proposes a constitutional amendment that shall prohibit any division of the school funds, or their diversion for dogmatic purposes. Now, the Chicago schools answer the latter requirement, but not the former. The Chicago schools are non-sectarian in the strictest sense, but they are far from adequate for the accommodation of the demand upon them. The policy of the City toward public schools has been invariably liberal, without regard to the changes in the political complexion of the local Government; but the growth of the City has been so rapid that it has been simply impossible to supply adequate school facilities. When I tell you that the last school census (1874) placed the population of Chicago at nearly 400,000, while the school census of the thirty years previous found only about 10,000, and also that the aggregate increase of the population has been 568 per cent. in the last twenty years, it can be readily imagined that the most liberal allowance from the taxes for educational purposes should fail to meet all the requirements in this direction. Meanwhile, the two large fires of 1871 and 1874, and particularly the former, destroyed a very large amount of school property and greatly retarded the work of catching up with the growth of the city. Therewere schemes before the last two State Legislatures for a law on compulsory education, and one of them came very near passing. But, while some of the educational statistics of Chicago serve to illustrate the advantages that would be gained from a compulsory system, others show how difficult, almost impossible, it would be to comply with the provisions of such a law in a community that has grown with such unprecedented rapidity. It is a hard matter to supply the needs of a city containing nearly half a million souls from the accumulations of a single generation.

SOME SCHOOL STATISTICS.

The last annual report of the Board of Education, which has just been issued in book form, gives the latest obtainable information of the status of the Chicago public schools. During the last school year 49,121 pupils were enrolled, for 10,000 of whom there could be provided only half-day sessions, owing to the lack of school room. This circumstance accounts for the fact that there was an attendance of about 17,000 in the private schools of the city, a large proportion of whom would have sought the public schools on account of their recognized superiority, if it had not been for the lack of accommodation. The same circumstance accounts in part for the fact that, out of a population of 102,555 between the ages of six and twenty-one, 33,547 are reported as being neither at work nor in school. While this proportion, as it stands, would be an argument in favor of compulsory education, the fact that out of the more than 100,000 between six and twenty-one years old only 186 were found unable to read or write, shows that it is not a disposition to vagrancy so much as the public failure to supply the needed accommodations, that necessitates so large an absence from schools. The School Superintendent says that "in spite of all the efforts made within the past nine years to provide sufficient accommodation for school children, we are further behind the demand than at any time for the past twelve years." The provision for half-day sessions has afforded some relief, and the night-schools have reached a class that might not have been given any schooling whatever without them. The total enrollment in the night-schools was 2,396, and there was an expenditure of nearly $5,000 on this branch of the system.

The old city charter limited the appropriation for schools to 1 53-100 mills on a total valuation ($303,705,140 this last year) of city property. The General Incorporation act, under which the city is now organized, places no limitation on the several purposes for which appropriations are made, and the educational fund may get more, though the people will hardly submit to any increase in the bulk of the taxes. In addition to the city tax there is a State school fund of $1,000,000 a year, about $109,000 of which falls to Chicago. There is also a large amount of school land, originally set aside by the State, which is now among the most valuable business property in the city, and which brings in over $30,000 a year in rents. This latter item will increase steadily with the increase of the value of the property (leased on six per cent. interest on a revaluation every five years) and the increased improvements thereon. The total receipts of the School Agent from all sources during the year were $1,088,794, and the expenditures something like $5,000 less than that amount. Out of this six new school buildings were constructed, with an aggregate seating capacity for 4,708 pupils. It likewise supported fifty-seven schools in all, an average daily attendance of 32,998 pupils, and 700 teachers, who received an aggregate compensation of $552,367. The average cost of tuition is $15 79 per pupil.

GRADES AND STUDIES.

The graded system has probably never been better applied than in Chicago. Among the schools there are three grades proper—the primary, district, and grammar schools, with a special high-school course of four years, and branch high schools, one in each division of the city, with a course of two years. The gradation is really much broader, however, than is indicated by the division of the schools. In a course of study requiring eight years from the bottom to the top of the ladder there are twenty-eight different classes or grades, varying from one to two months in the lowest grades and three or five months in the highest grades. The result of this system is that the pupil who fails in an examination for promotion is only retarded in the exact degree of his deficiency, and not thrown back for a long term of months or a whole session, to regain his lost footing. The full course of four years in the high school affords one of the most thorough academic schoolings that can be obtained, and constitutes an excellent preparation for collegiate matriculation. The modified course of two years has likewise proved an excellent device for leading into higher regions of learning than usual those who have no thoughts of a university education and enter upon the practical business of life at an early age.

Several questions that have occasioned much trouble in other communities have been very satisfactorily disposed of in Chicago, for instance, the study of German. After a good deal of discussion pro and con, the most obvious solution was accepted, viz., leaving it for the parents or guardians to decide in each individual case whether or not the pupil should take up the study, and providing facilities according to the demand. The plan has worked excellently, imposing no hardships upon those disinclined to take the time for this study, and affording the proper opportunities to those desirous of acquiring a language that has a commercial importance in many parts of America. There are now 101 classes in German, thirty of which are in the primary, and seventy-one in the grammar grades. German, music, and drawing are likewise optional grades in the high schools.

There is a movement in the Board of Education now which has encountered a considerable opposition from the book-sellers, to obtain the text-books from the publishers direct and sell them to the pupils at the wholesale rates. This would be an important item, if it could be carried out. The text-books throughout the year are an aggregate cost to the parents of about seventy thousand dollars, and it is estimated that forty per cent. of this amount could be saved to them by the plan which has been suggested. There are many objections to it, among which are the temptation and losses to which the teachers will be exposed by acting as middlemen for the sale of the books. Meanwhile the indigent pupils are provided with text-books from the interest of several special funds that have been set aside for that purpose. As an instance of the thoroughness of the Chicago public school system I ought to mention that a free public school for the education of deaf mutes was established in the latter part of 1874, and has had good results.

THE DISCIPLINE.

It is gratifying to note that the excellence of the Chicago public schools is coextensive with the liberality of their discipline, and in this respect more than any other is their career useful as an example. The last vestige of corporal punishment was banished from the schools some years ago, after a desperate effort to preserve it on the part of those who do not believe in sparing the rod. In speaking of the operation of this rule, Superintendent Pickard, who is one of the most intelligent educators in the country, and to whom much of the credit for the excellence of the Chicago schools is due, says: "The good accomplished is chiefly in better self-control of both teachers and pupils, an important end in all education. Incidental to this is the truer relationship subsisting between pupil and teacher—that of mutual friendship based upon the confidence of the inferior and the conscious responsibility of the superior." The strongest argument made by those favoring the retention of corporal punishment, was that its abolition would necessitate so many suspensions for misconduct as to materially injure the usefulness of the schools. Experience has best answered this, and stamped the new régime with approval by showing that the number of suspensions for misconduct are not now so numerous by one-half as when corporal punishment was in vogue.

The President of the board, Mr. Richberg, (a German) is more outspoken and discursive. In the course of his report he says: "Where corporal punishment is not, there the best discipline prevails. Of the proof of this experience affords ample proof. To repress evil practices, Legislatures pass reformatory and sumptuary laws. Evils exist and will exist to the end of time. Legislation, however rigorously enforced, will not make the criminal respect the laws, nor will it reform the drunkard. Few of the children who complete the course of our educational institutions find their way into the penal ones. We have demonstrated that there is a morality that can be well and profitably taught outside of religions." The force of these remarks, as Jack Bunsby would say, "lies in the application on it." The same spirit which led to the abolition of corporal punishment also suggested the discontinuance of Bible reading as one of the disciplinary exercises of the Chicago public schools, so that there might be no bar to the preferences of Christian or Jew, Catholic or Protestant, the orthodox, infidel, or heathen, so far as free public secular education is concerned.

There is an opportunity for the board to add one more sensible reform, in a general way, to the good work, and it has already been suggested. This is, to discourage the annual displays that have been made at the closing of the year's work, and particularly at the commencement exercises of the high-school. This movement will reduce the number and sadden the hearts of the "sweet girl graduates," but it will be more in keeping with the popular character and general usefulness of our public-school system. On the whole, the reader may safely conclude even from this partial description of the Chicago school system, that if all the public schools in the country were managed as liberally and intelligently as these, there would be no need of Constitutional amendments. And the reason of it is that (until recently at least,) the School Board has been kept out of politics.

DOG STORIES.

CANINE SUICIDE.—He was born in Springfield and had in some strange way broken both his hind legs. He lingered in agony, though kindly cared for by many who pitied him. At length, one day, dragging his mutilated legs behind him, indifferent to suffering, he sought the nearest pond and deliberately went into deep water until the water engulfed him. Unable to endure his misery the poor brute had deliberately committed suicide.

A DOG WHO WAS ASHAMED OF HIMSELF.—A retriever dog, whose owner was working in the garden of the Bath Institution, lately killed a favorite cat, a frequenter of the same grounds. Having committed this unprovoked murder, the dog deliberately took the cat in his mouth, carried it some distance, dug a deep hole behind some bushes, and after depositing the cat therein carefully replaced the earth, and had he not been observed there would have been no evidence of the crime.

A DISAPPOINTED DOG.—Philip Gilbert Hamdrton never told a more beautiful story than the following: "A dog was bereaved of his master, and became old and blind, passing the dark evenings of his existence sadly in some corner, which he hardly ever quitted. One day came a step like that of his lost master and he suddenly left his place. The man who had just entered wore ribbed stockings; the old dog had lost his scent, and referred at once to the stockings that he remembered rubbing his face against. Believing his master had returned after those weary years of absence he gave way to the most extravagant delight. The man spoke. The momentary illusion was dispelled; the dog went sadly back to his place, lay down wearily and died."

CURIOUS FREAK OF A DOG.—A Radnorshire lady, who was married in March, and came to reside in Yorkshire, England, recently paid a visit to her father, who, before she was married, had kept two or three sheep-dogs, of which she was very fond. Since then he has retired from business, and disposed of all but one dog. This one met the lady with demonstrations of great delight upon her arrival at her father's house, and that night the dog went a distance of seven miles to a farm-house where one of the other dogs had been sent, (the latter was blind, but kept as being an old favorite.) In the morning when the lady went to the door she not only saw the dog which had given her such a glad reception the day previously, but also the old blind one, which had evidently been brought by the other dog to welcome her. When the second night came the old blind one was taken back to its home by the same dog, which afterward returned, having traveled a distance of twenty-eight miles to give pleasure to the old blind one.

A DOG THAT JOINED A LODGE.—If being in possession of the "signs" known only to the Brotherhood of Good Templars, and observing the essential qualification of total abstention from all intoxicating liquors constitute a "brother," Mr. J. Leake's Newfoundland, (assuming of course that he does not indulge in other than the usual canine beverages,) according to the Newcastle *Daily Journal*, would seem to have a right to the full benefits of membership of that brotherhood. This dog, it is stated by the above journal, having for some time past attended with his master at the "Pride of the Tyne" Lodge of Good Templars, at Haltwhistle, appears to have found out their mysterious rap for entering the lodge-room during their meetings. On the last lodge night he seems to have lingered by the way, and his master entered the lodge without him and closed the door. "A short time after the inner-guard and part of the members heard the well-known knocks at the inner door, when the guard arose and opened it, and the black brute walked majestically in, greatly to the surprise of the vigilant guard, causing no small amusement to the whole company."

THE MAIL CARRIER.—Who carries the mail from Os-tra-gou-nosh, away up on the Minnesota line, to the nearest frontier settlement in Dakota? Why, Boss, a mongrel kind of dog, an apparent ultimate result of the mingling of every kind of dog found in the Territory. Boss' master a year ago, was a drunken half-breed who was paid $3 a trip in Summer, and $5 in Winter for taking the mails a distance of some sixty miles. Boss' master was honest, and never purloined a letter, but he had a way of drinking on the road, and the mails were often delayed. Last January the mail carrier never reached his destination, but was found frozen stiff in a snow-bank, three miles beyond Jobley's run. Boss was keeping guard over his master and the mail. Now Boss runs the machine in bad weather. All that has to be done is to take Boss and secure the letters round his neck in an oil-skin wrap, and away goes Boss to the end of the mail route on the biggest kind of a lope. There is no use of starving Boss, like people do pigeons, to get him to work, though he does expect a feed at the conclusion of his journey. No one as yet is intriguing for Boss' place. Sixty-two miles as the crow flies, carrying the mail through the snow, is not a position most office-seekers care for.

UNREASONING FEROCITY OF THE BULL-DOG.—Some time ago, in Cannon street, City of London, I was witness to an extraordinary scene. Going along the street was an empty coal wagon, with a tall, stout wagoner, long whip in hand, walking by its side. A heavy, powerful bull-dog happening to pass, he made a cut at it with his whip, and struck it smartly. The dog turned round instantly and rushed at the man, as every one thought, but he never offered to lay hold of him, and kept jumping at the whip, which the man held high out of reach. The man then began to beat it with the whip, till the animal snatched it from his hand and worried it furiously. Having regained hold of the whip, he swung the dog round and round, bumping it heavily against the pavement, till the crowd cried "Shame!" The dog was then choked off, and the whip returned to its owner. The dog, however, as soon as loose, immediately returned to the charge, when the driver, evidently not desirous of continuing the contest, threw the offending weapon into the wagon. The dog now tried two or three ineffectual jumps to follow it, but, finding himself baffled, trotted off crestfallen, amid the jeers of the crowd—"Done at last, old fellow." The most wonderful thing was that the animal could only see the proximate cause, and not the real offender.

A FRENCH DOG.—M. Dumont has a dog Pompiér by name, and his master is devoted to smoking. Sometimes M. Damont gets out of tobacco, and Pompiér, knowing where the tobacconist is, has five sous given him, when he straightway goes to the tobacco shop, buys the weed, and returns with it to his master. Some time ago Pompiér had some money given him for tobacco, but, meeting a spaniel just round the corner, the two dogs had a game of tag, and the money was lost. When Pompiér came home without any tobacco he got a sound thrashing. Next day Pompiér went out again with more money for tobacco. Round the corner, sure enough, was the same spaniel, trying to lure poor Pompiér from the path of duty. Pompiér did his best to withstand temptation, but alas! he was weak, and he fell from grace a second time, and the money was lost. Now, being a French dog, of course some ideas of suicide flashed through his brain, but being a moral dog, and a reflective dog withal, he looked carefully at the situation. An hour afterward Pompiér marched into Mr. Dumont's presence with full ten sous' worth of tobacco. Of course his master was satisfied. Next day the dog and his master took a walk in the Luxembourg gardens. They approached a group of boys engaged in playing pitch-penny. "I say, you, sir," cried one of the *gamins*, "that is a nice dog you have! Oh, I recognize him. I shall tell the Police all about it. If you are not a thief, your dog is. Yesterday when we were playing here that dog made a jump for the pennies, gobbled them all up, and was off again like lightning." "It is with regret," adds the authority for this dog story, "that I am forced to state in the most positive terms that Pompier was a thief. Of course, it may be quite in order to insist that dogs are endowed to-day with a superior order of intelligence. I have nothing further to advance, nor do I wish to extenuate Pompier's crime."

THE INVESTIGATIONS.

MR. SINCLAIR TOUSEY'S EVIDENCE.

THE TRAMP AND VAGRANT NUISANCE—GOVERNMENT OF OUR HOSPITALS AND PRISONS—SUGGESTIONS FOR THE IMPROVEMENT OF THE POLICE FORCE AND DIMINUTION OF CRIME.

The Assembly Committee on Crime held only one session yesterday, the only business transacted being the completion of the testimony of Mr. Sinclair Tousey, Chairman of the Executive Committee of the New-York Prison Association, whose evidence was interrupted by the hour of adjournment on Wednesday last. There were present Messrs. Campbell, Hess, Dessar, and McGowan, of the committee, and Messrs. John D. Townsend and John W. Weed, of counsel. Mr. Tousey's testimony was given mostly in the form of a statement or suggestions to the committee. Mr. Tousey begun by calling attention to some of the points mentioned by him on his previous examination, and particularly to that in reference to the classification of the inmates of our prisons. He wished to impress upon the committee the absolute necessity of making such classification mandatory, and of recommending to the Legislature, at its coming session, the passage of a law providing for such classification. Another strong point made by Mr. Tousey was the matter of properly instructing prisoners in whatever mechanical avocation they were engaged in, and thoroughly teaching them all branches of any given trade, as far as possible. The practice of putting one man at one branch, and another at another, was all wrong, and deprived the convict of making use of the knowledge he had gained when he became a free man again, and thereby lessened his chances of obtaining an honest livelihood. However proficient a man might become in driving pegs, or making heels or doing any one part of the work of making a portion of a boot or a coat, such knowledge or proficiency would never be of as much service to him as a citizen as if he were able to make whole boot or a whole coat; because he would not be able to find employment at any special branch of a trade, and therefore the chances would be that he would be much more liable to drift back again into crime, and so into prison.

Mr. Tousey next referred to the matter of vagrants and tramps, and the proper enforcement of the laws already on the statute books in regard to them. The flood of vagrants and tramps which was at present overrunning the country was becoming a great nuisance, and it was Mr. Tousey's opinion that these classes have a tendency to increase the amount of crime in this City, and that the system of indiscriminate charity so prevalent here has had a tendency to bring the idle and the lazy into New-York, where they seem to imagine that they stand a better chance of getting a living by appealing to the sympathies of the charitably inclined, than they do in the more sparsely-settled portions of the country. Many, perhaps the majority, of these men will not possibly become criminals so long as they are able to obtain a living by the easier and safer method of begging; but when that failed, their transition from beggars to criminals is easy and natural. As an illustration of this point, Mr. Tousey instanced two cases which had come under his personal observation, and which are but samples of what may be met with any day in the week in any part of the City. The first case he mentioned occurred in Union square, through which he chanced to be passing upon one occasion, when he noticed two stalwart, robust-looking men seated beneath the shade of a friendly tree, conversing between themselves. As he passed, one of the fellows approached him, and, touching his hat, asked in the usual style of the professionals of his class if he could see him [Mr. Tousey] for a moment. On being asked what he wanted he replied that he wanted money "to buy bread." Mr. Tousey said he had lived in New-York too long to be misled in that way, and so he made bold to inform his customer that he had made a mistake; that he did not want money to buy bread, but whisky. And sure enough, when he came to search the man's pockets he found in one of them a five-ounce phial, around which lingered the suspicious aroma of the article mentioned. "That," said Mr. Tousey, "is the class of men who become thieves when they fail to obtain what they want in the manner they endeavored to get it from me." The other case mentioned by Mr. Tousey occurred in another fashionable and frequented portion of the City up town. He was approached in nearly the same way and saluted in the same set phrase as in the former case, when he replied, rather abruptly, "I have nothing to give you." The fellow turned upon him with the vilest abuse, and after informing him, in language not to be repeated, that he need not put on airs and refuse him what he had not asked for, consigned him to another and warmer locality. "That," said Mr. Tousey, "is the class of men who make highway robbers. Had he met me in some dark and unfrequented spot he would have forced from me that which I refused to give him for the simple asking." In regard to a question, Mr. Tousey said that he thought the system of giving indiscriminate alms to children was one of the great mistakes of charitable persons in this City. The result of the practice was to support the parents at home in drunkenness and idleness, and also to demoralize the children, if not to ruin and degrade them.

In regard to the charitable institutions existing in the City for the care of the poor and the needy, Mr. Tousey was asked if he thought there were enough of them, and he replied that there were too many of them, and that they did harm by encouraging idleness when otherwise there might be an inducement to try and earn a living by honest labor. He did not wish to be looked upon as uncharitable, or wanting in sympathy with the misfortunes of his fellows. If people are sick, put them in a proper place and take care of them. But the trouble was that, under the present system of management, it costs our hospitals more to take care of their patients than it would to board them at the Fifth Avenue Hotel. At the risk of incurring the ill will of those who might perhaps differ from him on the point, he would have every man, woman, and child who was found begging on the streets arrested, and taken before the proper authorities, and asked why they were beggars. If they had no home he would have them furnished with work, and given a remuneration, enough to eat and work, and a few cents per day, in addition. If brought up a second time, he would have the remuneration diminished. If such persons were sick, send them to the hospital, and take care of them. In a City like New-York, where there is such ample opportunity for the profitable employment of all the surplus labor at our command, there was no excuse whatever for idleness or starvation on the part of any portion of its population. It was the duty of the City to give such persons proper employment.

Mr. Tousey amplified to considerable length the suggestions made on Wednesday to the committee, in regard to his idea, that a vast proportion of the crime in this City came from the overcrowded portions of the City known as the tenement-house districts. A large percentage of crime in this City, Mr. Tousey remarked, was committed by young men, under twenty-five years of age. As before stated, the cause of much of this state of things was undoubtedly attributable to the lack of home comforts and home influences. Preach against tenements as much as you please, you cannot preach the taste for them out of the American people, especially the younger portion of them. Young men and women—especially the former—with no amusement at home, seek it elsewhere. Hence, he would have the State establish and maintain places of rational amusement for the benefit of the classes most considerated. He would not recommend theatres, nor concert-rooms, nor, perhaps, reading-rooms, in their exclusive sense, as they now exist, but places where boys could go in and find innocent games to amuse them—such as checkers, and chess, and backgammon, and the like. He would have those places absolutely free, the only restriction to be placed upon those who desired to avail themselves of their benefits being cleanliness of habits and decency of conversation. There might be books and magazines for the use of such as might desire them, provided anyone should see fit to furnish them; but the great idea was to have a place of amusement, where boys could go in and spend their evenings, instead of standing loafing around street corners, or loafing in liquor saloons, where they were sure to form bad associations, and contract vicious habits, and were very likely to drift into crime. In his opinion two or three such places as this, established and maintained in the densely populated localities of the City, would diminish the number of arrests, and have the effect of greatly reducing the aggregate of crime in the City. In answer to the question if he did not think it would be advisable for the churches to take the initiative in establishing these sources of amusement, Mr. Tousey replied most emphatically that he did not. He would not have a word said about theology in connection with the subject. That was one great trouble with our asylums now. You could not reach that class or people in that way. He would simply have a place where the boys could come in and read, and play checkers, and dominoes, and all that sort of thing, the only restriction to be placed upon them being that they must not spit on the floor and use profane and obscene language, or otherwise act like loafers.

Another point made by Mr. Tousey was in reference to the Police force of the City, which he thought might be more efficient in discipline, and thereby tend to greatly diminish the amount of crime in the City. He pronounced the force as wanting in discipline, as evidenced by a universal listlessness and want of energy, and a general look of any adequate idea on the part of its members of the responsibility imposed upon them. Policemen were too fond of hanging on area gates and lounging around area steps, talking with whoever might be there; of meeting in squads among themselves and passing their time in conversation, or of talking with any passing citizen on ordinary topics, and much longer than was necessary to answer any reasonable number of questions. Policemen should be like sentinels of an army on the eve of battle—sleepless, vigilant, and ever watchful; never loafing around areas and talking with servant girls, or going into lager-beer saloons with their uniform on. If they were known to be such, the criminal classes would be afraid of them, whereas at present they do not seem to care anything more for a policeman than for anybody else.

In regard to the Police supervision of criminals returning to this City after the expiration of terms of imprisonment, Mr. Tousey said that it was a difficult matter indeed in a city like this. The great trouble was that every detective in New-York was as well known to the criminals as the criminals were to the detectives, and in order to proper Police supervision of discharged criminals it would be necessary to make an entire change in the present detective force of the department. The detectives should not be known as such to anybody except the heads of the department. Another great mistake, in his opinion, was the publicity given by the newspapers of the doings of the Police in important criminal cases. The moment a great crime is committed the papers come out with a long and flaming account of what the Police are doing and what wonderful feat has been performed by Detective Smith or Brown. The *modus operandi* by which detectives work, or propose to work, should never be published, and detectives should never be known to anybody but the heads of the departments which employs them. His reason for this was not so much on account of any demoralizing influence such publication might have upon the force, perhaps, but because it posts other criminals and notifies them not to get caught in the same manner as their companions did.

In the matter of identity, Mr. Tousey was very emphatic in the expression of his opinion that it should be as thorough and as perfect as possible, and backed up by the photograph of the criminal. If a criminal comes out of State Prison and proposes to behave himself, nobody has reason to care where he is; but if he does not propose to behave himself, it is a matter of the utmost importance to everybody where he is. Therefore, there should be the utmost caution observed to prevent such a person from deceiving people by assuming a disguise or a false name. Again, great damage was often done by an indiscreet policeman, after a man has returned from prison, and wishing to reform his mode of life, starts some little business of his own in some part of the City. The policeman on his post recognizes him, and, shrugging his shoulders, remarks to some casual passer-by, "Hope that man around the corner is better than he was before he went to Sing Sing." The word gets whispered about, the man finds it necessary to change his location, and finally, driven from one locality to another, brings up in prison again.

In regard to the discipline maintained in prisons generally, Mr. Tousey said it was a hard matter to meet with perfect discipline. There was favoritism sometimes shown to certain prisoners and undue severity exercised toward others. There was no reason why there should not be as good discipline at Blackwell's Island as there was in the Albany Penitentiary. The reason why Blackwell's Island does not pay its own way was because it was prevented by law. Other penitentiaries, like Kings County, worked their inmates, and therefore were self-sustaining. It might be better, perhaps, to have a rigid discipline, but in the Albany Penitentiary it seemed as though there was perhaps a little more severity than was necessary. They seem to grind all the humanity out of the prisoners in the Albany Penitentiary. Perhaps this was in a measure proper, because he was free to admit that prisons should be places for punishment and not recreation.

No other witnesses appearing in answer to the invitation of the committee to be present at yesterday's sitting, the investigation was adjourned until Thursday next, at 11 o'clock A. M. In announcing the adjournment Mr. Campbell, the Chairman of the committee, stated that next Thursday would be the last public session of the committee, and requested notice to be given to the effect that if there were any persons who had any statement or communication to make to the committee or who desired to appear and testify before them, it was desirable that they should do so at that time.

THE SENATE COMMITTEE.

MR. PHELPS TESTIFIES TO THE CIRCUMSTANCES UNDER WHICH THE WRIT OF ERROR WAS GRANTED TO DOLAN.

The inquiries of the Senate Investigating Committee yesterday were of a general and comparatively unimportant character. District Attorney Phelps testified to the number of his assistants, the clerks and other employes of the Court of General Sessions, and the general expenses of his office. He also told the committee that the bill providing for the holding of a second court of General Sessions did not provide for the appointment of clerks or a stenographer, and was not prepared to state whether or not the old statute was broad enough to cover the defect in the new one. Regarding the suspension of sentences by Judges, he said he did not know of the existence of any law restricting their action in that respect. It was a prerogative recognized from time immemorial, and was a very just one in many respects. In the course of his examination in reference to the writ of error granted to Dolan by Judge Donohue, Mr. Phelps stated that although the statute requires that when arguments are made for a respite the District Attorney or prosecuting officer shall be duly notified of the same, no notification had been given him by Judge Donohue or Dolan's counsel. Judge Donohue had addressed a letter to the former requesting to be informed of what proof had been given in court that he (the District Attorney) had been notified, but did not receive a direct reply, the Judge merely referring him to Messrs. Beach and Curtis. He subsequently received a letter from Mr. Beach to the effect that it was owing to an oversight on the part of counsel that the usual notice had not been served. The committee requested Mr. Phelps to furnish it with a copy of the correspondence on the subject, which he promised to do. The committee will resume its investigation to-morrow at 10:30 A. M.

SOME OLD PEOPLE.

A LONG-LIVED FAMILY.

The Concord (N. H.) *Monitor* says: "C. W. Moore received an application for a policy on the life of a man in Lancaster, a few days ago, which furnished the following remarkable record of longevity on both sides of his ancestors: Grandparents—On father's side: Grandfather, 110 years; grandmother, 95 years. On mother's side: Grandfather, 100 years; grandmother, 98 years. His mother is living, aged 103 years, and the father died at 103 years. He has eight brothers and sisters living, of the following ages: 70, 68, 66, 64, 62, 60, 53, and 45 years respectively. Five children died in infancy."

NEARLY ONE HUNDRED.

The Troy *Press* contributes the following: "Mr. Peter Hammond, now living with his daughter, Mrs. Alfred Taylor, at Geneseo, Henry County, Ill., was born at Newton, Mass., (then called Newtown,) April 9, 1776. His father, Samuel Hammond, was one of the old patriots of the Revolution, and died in 1842 at the age of ninety-four years. One of his brothers died a year or two ago, aged nearly ninety. Mr. Hammond is a member of the Methodist Church, and walks nearly a mile on pleasant Sundays to attend his favorite church. He has been an exceedingly temperate man in all his habits. Though not a teetotaler, he has eaten and drank in great moderation, and has never used tobacco in any form. This venerable gentleman walks around town without a cane, reads without glasses, eats well, sleeps well, and seems as happy as most mortals of half his years."

A LADY ONE HUNDRED AND THREE.

The Reading (Penn.) *Times* asserts that Mrs. Mary Schnebly, who lives near Hagerstown, Md., was born on the 15th of February, 1772. It says: "Unlike very aged persons, she has no wrinkles in her face or on her hands, nor has the weight of years caused her form to droop, but she stands and sits perfectly straight, uses none of the common artificial aids in walking, moving about freely and unassisted. She was married to Col. David Schnebly in 1791, and they lived together just fifty years, and without issue. She was invited by Rev. Mrs. McCauley, of this city, who is connected with her by marriage, to pay her a visit and to remain a day or two to rest herself on her way to the Centennial Exhibition, which she proposes to attend next year if her life is spared. To this Mrs. Schnebly replied that when she made the trip she intended going to Philadelphia without stopping anywhere."

DOUBLE GOLDEN WEDDING.

There was a noteworthy celebration in Millport, Chemung County, on the 7th inst., being the fiftieth anniversary of two couples by the same minister, and both couples being alive. The Elmira *Advertiser* says that their names are Mr. and Mrs. John Denson, of Millport, and Mr. and Mrs. Bostwick Bement, of Jackson, Bradford County, Penn. Dec. 7, 1825, these gentlemen espoused two step-sisters, Miss Christiana C. Coston and Miss Philana Tanner. They were wedded at the house of George Tanner, who had married the widow Coston, and lived about a mile southerly from the village of Trumansburg, Tompkins County. Elder Oliver Comstock, who performed the ceremony in 1825, being long since dead, Rev. M. F. Dewitt officiated in his stead, and Charles C. Coston, P. S. Tanner, Christopher C. Coston, and Alfred Tanner, four of the witnesses to the marriage, were present at this anniversary.

HALF A POUND.

The Dubuque (Iowa) *News* is pleased to print the following: "On Wednesday, Nov. 24, Mrs. S. M. Dicken, living within a few miles of Waverly, gave birth to a girl baby that weighed but half a pound. It was thought at first that it would not live, but on Monday last it was alive and well, and kicked the beam with its clothes on at less than a pound. The child is perfect in all atributes, and its head is covered with beautiful black hair. Its wrists are not as large in circumference as the smallest finger on the hand of its nurse, and its legs are no larger round than the index finger. The father of the child is a man that weighs at least 175 pounds, and the mother is a good-sized woman. Their previous child weighed fourteen pounds at birth."

THE FASHIONS.

STYLES OF THE SEASON.

FAVORITE COLORS—DELICATE TINTS FOR ROUGH WEATHER—THE DEMAND FOR FUR—NOVEL OVER-GARMENTS—MALE STYLES FOR THE FAIR SEX.

The Winter styles are now fairly decided upon; dress-makers, *modistes* and *lingeres* have given out their decrees, and nothing remains but to follow them as closely as possible.

White and cream colors are not employed solely for evening toilets, but also for day wear, in spite of the damp and cold weather which the Winter months always bring. There are materials in these shades made expressly for the season, handsome woolen goods, diagonals, cloths, velvet, and drap duvet. It is almost useless to say that these hues are only suitable for carriage wear. They are combined with colored velvets; for instance, an underskirt of brown velvet with a plain train has a tunique of cream-colored drap duvet, which forms a long flat apron, square at the bottom and cut half way up on the sides; it is long in the back and raised in several small puffs. The borders are trimmed with bands of sealskin. The waist is peculiarly cut; it has long square ends in front, terminating in straight seams under the arms; on either side of the basque are ornamental pockets trimmed with brown ribbon. The back is cut like a rounded cuirass. The sleeves have pointed cuffs reaching nearly to the elbows. The borders of the waist and around the neck are trimmed with bands of seal-skin. A seal-skin paletot in Mme. l'Archidue shape, very high in the neck, and closed in front under a long brown ribbon, completes this elegant suit.

Fur has never been so much worn as it will be this Winter. A new style of tunique called Muscovite, which is well worthy of its name, is made of drap mouton, cut in princess shape in front, as far as the small side-pieces, where the tunique remains open, leaving the back separate like a long cuirass. The borders of this cuirass, and the sides and lower part of the tunique, are trimmed with blue fox; the fur is then taken up the front, which has a double row of buttons. The coat sleeves are trimmed to match. On one side is a pocket with revers, also trimmed with fur. The Muscovite thus made is a comfortable and very elegant garment, which promises to meet with great favor.

While on the topic of furs some remarks may be made as to the different kinds most in demand at present. After sable and seal-skin, which are the oldest and most firmly established among the expensive furs, there are blue fox, silver fox, and gilded fox; the mountain rat and skunks, which are always more or less liked, and the Russian cat, often called by other names. To these furs may be added rabbit and cat-skins, dyed brown, black, or gray, and upon which numberless pompous names are bestowed. The result of this variety is that the small-est cloth paletot is trimmed with fur. Hermine is completely out of date, and is only used for lining opera cloaks. Muffs continue to be small, and boas are longer than ever, some reaching to the bottom of the longest garments. The large paletot Russe, made of faille or poult de soie, lined with the backs of petit gris, is now worn with a large muscadine, or rather with the Angot collar lined with any fur corresponding with the muff.

There are many new over-garments now in wear of the most varied shapes and styles. Among other innovations ladies have borrowed the Ulster, inaugurated last Winter by gentlemen. This garment has a very different appearance over a skirt to that which it has over trousers. Where the Ulster falls shapeless and tight in the latter case, it spreads out over a lady's skirt and has a comfortable and graceful air. Instead of this garment being made, as for the stronger sex, of coarse, shaggy cloth, it is manufactured out of all shades of fine gray material, and either trimmed with passementerie, bands of velvet, or plush. As the garment is made for ladies it does not confine the body, but sits easily and loosely. Another pardessus planned solely for carriage wear is the Pompadour mantle, of satin or velour épinglé in dark shades, changeable in color, or reddish brown, trimmed with ruched lace and divided through the centre by bands of feathers. The muff is made of the same material and trimmed in a similar manner. Among the fashions is the derogote directoire with its collar and a great array of buttons. These buttons are about as large as a five-franc piece. The garment is a very cabinet of coins. Antique buttons are much used to adorn it. One of the redingotes destined for the young Princess of Waldbourg was ornamented with a collection of buttons which brought its value up to at least six thousand francs. Besides the above mentioned shapes, there are the paletot à la Russe which falls straight like a bag and has a double line of buttons down the front; the pélerine-burnous which has an end thrown over the shoulder and is lined with velvet; the basquine à l'Arlésienne of velvet or plush ornamented with many silver or Toula metal buttons, and numberless other kinds. Beautiful pelisses are made of silk matelassé and trimmed with marabout fringe in the same shade, or with fox and skunk. These pelisses may be worn to advantage over brown or black velvet skirts.

Just as ladies adopt gentlemen's styles this season and gentlemen ladies', little girls are dressed like boys and boys like girls. In fact, the whole world wears garments cut in princess shape, loose in front, with a scarf or piece taken in the side seams confining the plaits of the back breadths, and drawn in to leave the waist very long. Black and colored gaiters are much worn by children, and are generally in the colors of the suit, but for "dressy" occasions they are preferable in white. There is scarcely any variety in the way of dressing a child from the time it begins to walk up to the age of seven; but there are slight modifications made, such as opening the dress in front to a long vest, or having the basque cut up in the back, leaving the waist very long, this being the oldest style; sometimes the dress is cut in princess shape front and back, and worn without any scarf. This model is very pretty when made with a small flounce on the lower part. Large Louis XIV. pockets ornament the front or sides, and are placed on very low. Little capes, either of the same material as the suits, trimmed with fur or feathers, are most becoming, and are extensively adopted. The prettiest baby suits are made with skirts with hollow plaits, which form a tight-fitting garment. The vesten is very full, and crosses over; it is bound with velvet, and has revers to correspond. Scotch plaid, tartan, and English mixture are the materials most in use for children; complete suits are made of these goods. The tunique Muscovienne is suitable for a young miss; it buttons on one side, and reaches to the lower part of the skirt; in some of these garments the fur is placed on the border of the tunique, forming a heading to the flounce of the skirt, and sometimes it covers the flounce.

For house wear for ladies the most suitable materials are fancy woolen goods. Short trains are more convenient for this purpose. Polonaises are *de rigueur*. Plain goods are suitable for persons of all ages. Checks broaden and stripes lengthen the figure.

A handsome house dress for a young lady may be of navy blue checked woolen armure. The plain skirt is surrounded by a deep knife-plaited checked flounce. The duchess tunique is of checked goods, cut into princess shape to the side breadths, and forming in the back a cuirass; it is very long and buttons from top to bottom. The lower part of the tunique is shaped and fastened in the back under a shell-shaped trimming of plain goods. The sleeves correspond with the skirt and button all the way up the seam of the elbow. On one side is a pocket made of plain goods with, ribbon shir

HOLIDAY GOODS. HOLIDAY GOODS.

HOLIDAY PRESENTS.

Grand Combination of Curiosities.

NOVELTIES FROM FOREIGN COUNTRIES AT RETAIL.

WHOLESALE WAREROOMS,
NOS. 557 AND 559 BROADWAY.
(NEAR PRINCE ST.)

TOYS AND DOLLS A SPECIALTY.

THE WHOLE FORMING A GRAND EXPOSITION—ALL NATIONS REPRESENTED.

OPEN DAY AND EVENING.

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OPTICIAN,
No. 545 Broadway,
AND NO. 5 KOHLMARKT, VIENNA,
Manufacturer and importer of superior
FIELD, MARINE, OPERA, AND TOURISTS' GLASSES, TELESCOPES, MICROSCOPES AND BAROMETERS.
SPECTACLES and EYE-GLASSES, of every description, to suit the most peculiar eye.
Graphoscopes and Stereoscopes.

WORKS OF ART
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SYPHER & CO.'S
AMERICAN HOUSE OF ANTIQUES,
No. 593 Broadway.
MARBLE STATUARY in FIGURES and GROUPS, By ROSETTI, BARTOLINE, HASELTINE, RINALDI, and BYSTROM.
Richly engraved BRONZE FIGURES, By CARRIER.
OIL PAINTINGS,
By the most celebrated artists.
A great work,
THE RESURRECTION, by BENJAMIN WEST.
VENETIAN MIRRORS, CHANDELIERS,
MUSICAL HALL CLOCKS, &c.

UNIQUE AND ELEGANT
HOLIDAY PRESENTS—USEFUL FOR ALL SEASONS! The "MAGIC RIBBON and TAPE RUNNER," which trims dresses, curtains, &c., WITHOUT SEWING. RIPPING, or RE-SEWING, accomplishing work of days in minutes. A child can use it. One dress made to answer for six! Economy to suit the times!
RETAILED by McCREERY & CO. Embroidery department, corner 12th st. and Broadway; DALRYMPLE & JONES, Broadway, near 14th st.; FRIEND PITT, No. 863 Broadway; F. WHEELER & CO., No. 739 Broadway.
WHOLESALED by PORTER BROTHERS & CO., No. 443 Broadway; E. S. JAFFRAY & CO., 350 Broadway; SPELLMAN BROTHERS, 369 Broadway; S. H. DOUGHTY, 364 Canal st.; H. E. ALDERS, Agent, 228 Church st.

ANTIQUE FURNITURE.
SYPHER & CO.,
No. 593 Broadway,
Are receiving weekly magnificent and unique collections of ANTIQUE FURNITURE, of Dutch, French, and English manufacture.
Also Objects of Art, in Porcelains, Bronzes, Wood Carvings, and Tapestries. A large stock of Modern Furniture always on hand. Silver and Plated ware, &c., &c.
AT R. H. MACY & CO.'S, 14TH ST. AND 6TH AV.

USEFUL HOLIDAY PRESENTS.
PREMIUM GOLD PENS,
GOLD, SILVER, PEARL, RUBBER, CELLULOID, IVORY, CHARM PENCILS AND PEN CASES OF BEAUTIFUL DESIGNS; CHEAPEST AND BEST.

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BANKERS AND BROKERS,
NO. 11 WALL ST., NEW-YORK.
MEMBERS OF THE STOCK AND GOLD EXCHANGES.
INTEREST ALLOWED ON DEPOSITS.
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Travelers will find our correspondents centrally located, and can obtain from them drafts on all other Cities and Countries.

BUFFALO CITY 7S,
DUE IN 1895.
ROCHESTER CITY 7S,
DUE IN 1903.
LOUISVILLE CITY 7S,
DUE IN 1891.
CITY OF ORANGE, N. J., 7S,
DUE IN 1892.
ALSO TOWNS OF

EAST CHESTER,	IN
WEST CHESTER,	WESTCHESTER
MAMARONECK,	COUNTY,
WEST FARMS,	N. Y.

FOR SALE BY
DANIEL A. MORAN,
NO. 40 WALL ST.

JERSEY CITY BONDS.
Jersey City, Dec. 14, 1875.
Sealed proposals will be received at the office of the City Treasurer, City Hall, until Thursday the 23d inst., at 12 o'clock M., for the purchase of the whole or any part of $300,000 of Jersey City seven Per Cent. Bonds, either coupon or registered, payable in thirty years from July 3, 1876, interest payable semi-annually, viz., Jan. 1 and July 1 in each year.
These bonds are authorized by an act of the Legislature of the State of New-Jersey, passed March 31, 1871. The credit and the whole property of the city are pledged for their payment, and they are free from taxation in this State.
They are issued to pay a like amount falling due on Jan. 1, 1876—and are not to increase the bonded debt of the city.
The right is reserved to reject any or all bids if not considered for the best interest of the city to accept them.
Proposals must be indorsed "Proposals for Jersey City Bonds," and addressed to
A. J. VAN DER BEEK,
President Board of Finance and Taxation,
or T. C. BROWN, Chairman Finance Committee.
ISAAC MORRIS, Jr., Treas. Clerk.

NOTICE TO STOCKHOLDERS OF CONSOL.

STATE BONDS.

STATE OF LOUISIANA,
AUDITOR'S OFFICE,
NEW-ORLEANS,
DEC. 9, 1875.
Notice is hereby given that in conformity with a resolution, adopted by the Board of Liquidation, the interest Coupons on New Consol Bonds, maturing on the 1st of January, prox., will be paid, without rebate, at the Louisiana National Bank in this City, and at the banking-house of Messrs. Winslow, Lanier & Co., in New-York, on and after the 15th of December, inst.
CHARLES CLINTON, Auditor.

OFFICE OF THE PACIFIC RAILROAD, (OF MISSOURI.)
St. Louis, Mo., Dec. 15, 1875.
A SPECIAL MEETING OF THE STOCKHOLDERS of the Pacific Railroad (of Missouri) will be held at No. 3 Broad st., in the City of New-York, on Tuesday, 28th December inst., at 12 o'clock noon. The transfer books, both here and in New-York, will be closed on Friday, the 24th inst., at noon.
SAMUEL HAYS, President.
Every stockholder of the Missouri Pacific Railroad who desires honest information relative to the condition of this property and its relations to the Atlantic and Pacific Railroad is earnestly and respectfully requested to be present.
A. PEIRCE,
President Atlantic and Pacific Railroad.

KOUNTZE BROTHERS, Bankers, 12 Wall St., New York, allow interest on deposits, draw Bills on London & Paris; also issue Letters of Credit available in the principal cities abroad. Investment Securities for sale.

AT REASONABLE RATES—MONEY ON LIFE and endowment insurance policies, mortgages, and other securities; insurance of all kinds effected with best companies. J. J. HABRICH & CO., 117 Broadway.

CITY REAL ESTATE.

FOR SALE.
THE ELEGANT 27-FOOT HOUSE, No. 746 5th av., near 57th st.
ALSO,
No. 566 5th av., opposite WINDSOR HOTEL; medium size.
No. 245 5th av., near 28th st.; No. 583, near 48th st.; new and elegant 19 feet, (extra deep.)
ALSO,
ON MADISON AV.—No. 224, opposite Messrs. Phelps & Dodge, an extra wide corner, with stable, fronting the Square; No. 238, 34 feet front, and an elegant northwest corner on the hill, 23 feet wide.
For further information, permits, &c., apply to
E. H. LUDLOW & CO., No. 3 Pine st.

DWELLING-HOUSES FOR SALE—AT REASONABLE prices: No. 63 East 61st st.; Nos. 51 to 61 East 55th st.; Nos. 61 to 69 West 54th st.; Nos. 9 and 15 East 54th st.; Nos. 1 and 3 East 53d st.; No. 17 East 48th st.; No. 122 West 48th st.; No. 55 West 46th st.; Nos. 16 to 24 West 40th st.; No. 20 West 39th st.; No. 38 East 39th st.; No. 38 East 31st st.; No. 18 West 27th st. and No. 45 East 25th st. Madison av., Nos. 178, 234, 250, 234, 649, and corner on Murray Hill, $50,000; 5th av., Nos. 646, 628, 614, 599, 583, 566, 562, 537, and 31. Permits from
F. G. & C. S. BROWN, No. 90 Broadway.

FOR SALE—A LARGE, FIRST-CLASS HOUSE, four-story and basement, with all the modern conveniences, Nos. 36 and 38 East 39th st., between Madison and Park avs.; house 38.6 feet front; lot, 55 feet by half the block. Apply to
THOMAS MURPHY, No. 31 Broad st.

INVESTORS, CAPITALISTS, AND INSTITUTIONS.—We have for sale choice pieces of well-located and improved business properties, located on and near the line of Broadway, now paying from seven to nine per cent. net. Full particulars from F. G. & C. S. BROWN, Broadway, corner Wall st.

A CORNER PROPERTY ON BROADWAY, near 42d st., for sale at a decided bargain, three-story brown-stone high-stoop house; this property offers extraordinary advantages for present improvement or speculative value. Buy it.
OGDEN & CLARK, Broadway and 17th st.

TWENTY-NINE THOUSAND.
For sale, a beautiful four-story brown-stone house, close to 5th av., below 34th st.; size, 18.9x55; lot, 98.9; possession at once if desired. Apply to
E. H. LUDLOW & CO., No. 3 Pine st.

FOR SALE—AT A GREATLY REDUCED PRICE, a first-class four-story brown-stone house on the crown of Murray Hill, within two hundred feet of 5th av. For particulars apply to
E. H. LUDLOW & CO., No. 3 Pine st.

FIFTH AV., BELOW 50TH ST.—AN ELEgant extra-wide house and extension for sale very cheap. Also Nos. 566, 583, 614, 628, and 746 5th av.; others on and near 5th av.; $25,000 to $50,000, and upward. W. P. SEYMOUR, No. 171 Broadway.

REAL ESTATE AT AUCTION.

GEORGE H. SCOTT, Auctioneer.
FIFTH AVENUE LOTS.—PARTITION SALE, BY order of Supreme Court, under direction of Myer S. Isaacs, Referee, at the Exchange Sales-room, No. 111 Broadway, on MONDAY, Dec. 20, at 12 M., the four valuable lots north-east corner 5th av. and 92d st., facing Central Park; $40,000 may remain on mortgage held by the United States Trust Company.

COUNTRY REAL ESTATE.

ORANGE, N. J.—COUNTRY HOUSES, LANDS, and village lots for sale; a great variety. Also, furnished and unfurnished houses to let for season or year, by WALTER E. SMITH, formerly Blackwell & Smith, Orange, corner of Main and Cone sts.

DWELLINGS TO LET.

FOR RENT.—TWO THREE-STORY, HIGH-STOOP houses, $800 each; three four-story, high-stoop, brown-stone, $1,500; two four-story, high-stoop, brown-stone, on Madison av., $1,500, $1,800; five superbly finished and admirably located brown-stone residences, $2,000, $2,500, $3,000, $6,000. Apply at the Office of the North America Life Insurance Company, Nos. 17 and 19 Warren st., or at the office in new block, 60th st., near Madison av. KINGMAN F. PAGE.

A—ONE OF THE FINEST AND BEST located corner flats in the City to let at reduced rent; nine rooms; all light; southern exposure; every improvement. Apply to JOSEPH WILLIAMSON, No. 999 6th av., or to the owner, C. T. BARNEY, No. 82 Broadway.

TO LET—UNFURNISHED; IMMEDIATE POSSESsion; the finest, very desirably located high-stoop dwelling house, No. 584 7th av., a few doors from 42d st.; all improvements; rent, $950. OWNER, No. 723 6th av., near 42d st.

TO RENT.—FOR THREE MONTHS OR LONGER, furnished house near 10th st. and 2d av.; satisfactory terms. Address K. X., Box No. 265 TIMES UPTOWN OFFICE, NO. 1,257 BROADWAY.

TO LET.—NICELY FURNISHED HOUSE BEtween 5th and 6th avs., $150; one for $250; also unfurnished houses, flats, and rooms. E. A. DAILEY, No. 588 6th av.

TO RENT—TWO FLATS; $60 AND $65; TEN rooms; heated by steam; the most comfortable in the City. Apply at No. 1,037 3d av.

STORES, &C., TO LET.

OFFICES TO LET
IN THE
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ON THE SECOND AND THIRD FLOORS.
These rooms are desirably located, are well lighted, in good order, and will be partitioned to suit tenants.
Apply to
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A FIRST-CLASS STORE TO RENT—OPPOsite Grand Central Depot; best situation in New-York City. Apply to R. F. WESTCOTT, No. 7 Park place, 10 A. M.

TO LET—WITH STEAM POWER, FOURTH FLOOR, Nos. 188 and 190 West Houston st. Inquire on premises.

REAL ESTATE WANTED.

WANTED—A BUILDING IN NEW-YORK SUITAble for manufacturing purposes, worth from $8,000 to $18,000. Long Island within ten miles from the City Hall, about twelve acres, with convenient building, and abundant fruit, to go into the trade. Address A. B., No. 37 West 42d st.

WANTED—A FARM OF FROM TEN TO FIFTY acres, within 100 miles of New-York City; good buildings and fruit indispensable. Address G. G., for two weeks, box No. 277 TIMES UP-TOWN OFFICE, NO. 1,257 BROADWAY.

ELECTIONS.

OFFICE CENTRAL PETROLEUM COMPANY,
No. 43 PINE ST., NEW-YORK, Dec. 15, 1875.
THE ANNUAL MEETING OF THE STOCKholders of the Central Petroleum Company for the election of Trustees, to serve for the ensuing year, and for the transaction of such other business as may come before them, will be held at the office of the company on MONDAY, Jan. 3, 1876, at noon.
Polls open from 12 M. to 1 P. M.
LOUIS J. BELLONI, Jr., Secretary.

FOURTH NATIONAL BANK OF THE CITY OF NEW-YORK,
NEW-YORK, Dec. 10, 1875.
THE ANNUAL MEETING OF THE STOCKholders of this Bank for election of directors and inspectors of Election for the ensuing year will be held, at their banking-rooms, on TUESDAY, 11th January, 1876. Polls will open at 12 M. and close at 1 P. M.
ANTHONY LANE, Cashier.

MERCHANTS' NATIONAL BANK,
NEW-YORK, Dec. 6, 1875.
THE ANNUAL MEETING OF THE STOCKholders of this bank for the election of eleven Directors to serve the ensuing year, will be held at the banking-house, TUESDAY, Jan. 11, 1876. Polls open from 12 M. till 1 P. M. By order of the Board.
C. N. BANTA, Cashier.

AMERICAN COAL COMPANY OF ALLEGANY COUNTY, MD.,
NEW-YORK, Dec. 16, 1875.
THE ANNUAL ELECTION OF DIRECTORS to serve the ensuing year will be held at this office, No. 119 Broadway, on THURSDAY, Dec. 30. The polls will open at 1 o'clock P. M. and close at 2 P. M. The transfer-books will be closed on the evening of the 18th, and reopen on the morning of the 31st inst.
M. A. MYERS, Secretary.

MECHANICS' AND TRADERS' NATIONAL BANK,
NEW-YORK, Dec., 17, 1875.
AN ELECTION FOR DIRECTORS OF THIS Bank for the ensuing year, and for three inspectors for the next ensuing election, will be held at the banking-house, No. 153 Bowery, on TUESDAY, 11th day of January, 1876. Polls open from 12 M. to 1 P. M.
By order of the board. GEO. W. YOULE, Cashier.

THE CHATHAM NATIONAL BANK,
NEW-YORK, Dec. 9, 1875.
THE ANNUAL ELECTION FOR FIFTEEN Directors of this Bank will be held at the banking house, No. 128 Broadway, on TUESDAY, the 11th day of January next, between the hours of 12 M. and 1 P. M.
G. M. HARD, Cashier.

IMPORTERS' AND TRADERS' NATIONAL BANK OF
NEW-YORK, NEW-YORK, Dec. 18, 1875.
THE ANNUAL ELECTION FOR DIRECTORS of this bank will be held at its banking-rooms, corner of Broadway and Murray st., TUESDAY, Jan. 11, 1876. The poll will remain open from 12 M. to 1 P. M.
E. H. PERKINS, Jr., Cashier.

MECHANICS' NATIONAL BANK,
NEW-YORK, Dec. 8, 1875.
THE ANNUAL ELECTION FOR DIRECTORS of this bank will be held at the banking-house, No. 33 Wall st., on TUESDAY, the 11th of January next, between the hours of 12 M. and 1 o'clock P. M.
WILLIAM H. COX, Cashier.

AMERICAN EXCHANGE NATIONAL BANK,
NEW-YORK, Dec. 6, 1875.
ELECTION.—AN ELECTION FOR DIRECTORS will be held at the office of this bank on TUESDAY, Jan. 11, from 12 M. to 1 o'clock P. M.
E. WILLSON, Cashier.

THE NATIONAL PARK BANK OF NEW-YORK,
Dec. 11, 1875.
ELECTION.—AN ELECTION FOR DIRECTORS will be held at the office of this bank, on TUESDAY, Jan. 11, from 12 o'clock M. to 1 o'clock P. M.
J. L. WORTH, Cashier.

EAST RIVER NATIONAL BANK.—THE ANnual election for fifteen (15) Directors of this bank will be held at the banking-house, No. 682 Broadway, New-York, on TUESDAY, Jan. 11, 1876. Polls open from 2 to 3 P. M.
Z. K. NEWELL, Cashier.

STATIONERY.

CLOTE & JANES, STATIONERS, PRINTERS, AND BLANK-BOOK MANUFACTURERS, NO. 68 FULTON ST.—Special attention given to ordered work

FINANCIAL.

7, 8, AND 10 PER CENT.
STRICTLY FIRST-CLASS
CITY AND COUNTY BONDS,
RAILROAD BONDS,
AND OTHER CHOICE SECURITIES,
PAYING 10 TO 12 PER CENT.,
FOR SALE ON FAVORABLE TERMS BY
ALBERT H. NICOLAY & CO.,
NO. 43 PINE ST., NEW-YORK.
N. B.—Investment securities our specialty 24 years.

SENT FREE — EXPLANATORY CIRCULAR how $10 TO $500 $10 TO invested in Stock Privileges has paid and will Pay Large Profits. Railroad Stocks, Bonds and Gold bought on Margins. Interest Six Per Cent. allowed on deposits subject to sight drafts. $500.
Buckwalter & Co., Bankers and Brokers, 10 Wall st., New-York. P. O. Box 4,317.

OFFICE ATLANTIC MUTUAL INSURANCE COMPANY,
No. 51 WALL ST., CORNER WILLIAM ST.,
NEW-YORK, Dec. 16, 1875.
THE BOOKS OF THIS COMPANY WILL close on the 31st inst., preparatory to its annual statement. Persons holding policies on risks which shall have terminated during the year prior to the 1st of January next are requested to furnish an account of the premiums thereon, and a statement of all claims for return of premiums, to prevent discrepancies in the accounts. J. H. CHAPMAN, Secretary.

THE FUNDED BONDS OF THE WEST Wisconsin Railway Company are now ready and being delivered by the New-York Guaranty and Indemnity Company, No. 69 Broadway. Bondholders will please send in their coupons and receive bonds for the same. For further particulars in relation to the plan of funding, please communicate with the office of the railway company, No. 84 Broadway.
F. E. TROWBRIDGE, Secretary.

WANTED.
CALLAWAY COUNTY, MISSOURI, BONDS.
CHARITON COUNTY, MISSOURI, BONDS.
CLARK COUNTY, MISSOURI, BONDS.
DAVIESS COUNTY, MISSOURI, BONDS.
GREENE COUNTY, MISSOURI, BONDS.
LAFAYETTE COUNTY, MISSOURI, BONDS.
MEMPHIS CITY COUPONS, (Old and Gold.)
S. H. TOBEY & CO.,
No. 4 Broad st., (Room No. 13.)

THE MARIPOSA LAND AND MINING COMPANY,
EXECUTIVE OFFICE, Nos. 9 AND 11 NASSAU ST.,
NEW-YORK, Dec. 13, 1875.
THE TRUSTEES OF THIS COMPANY have levied an assessment of $1 per share on the preferred and common stock, payable at this office on or before Dec. 31. MORRIS H. SMITH,
Assistant Secretary.

10 PER CENT. INTEREST
will be paid by good borrowers, FIRST MORTGAGE, ON IMPROVED REAL ESTATE worth at least three times the amount borrowed. Call and examine full description of property, at office of
THE CORBIN BANKING COMPANY,
No. 61 Broadway, New-York.

BROWN BROTHERS & CO.,
NO. 59 WALL ST.,
ISSUE COMMERCIAL AND TRAVELERS' CREDITS AVAILABLE IN ALL PARTS OF THE WORLD.

SAVINGS BANKS.

INSTITUTION FOR THE SAVINGS OF Merchants' clerks and others, No. 20 Union place, corner of East 15th st.—Dividend to Jan. 1, 1876, payable Jan. 17, 1876, at following rates per annum, viz.: Six per Cent. on sums of $5, and not exceeding $1,000, and Five per Cent. on larger sums.
A. GRACIE KING, President.
ANDREW WARNER, Secretary.
Dec. 9, 1875.

NOTICE.—THE DEPOSITORS IN THE MUTUAL Benefit Savings Bank are requested to present their bank-books to the subscriber, at the office lately occupied by the said bank, No. 1 Centre st., for comparison and verification.
Dated Dec. 14, 1875.
W. F. ALDRICH, Receiver.

STEAMBOATS.

PROVIDENCE AND STONINGTON STEAMSHIP COMPANY.
BETWEEN NEW-YORK AND BOSTON.
STONINGTON LINE,
FOR PROVIDENCE, NEWPORT, AND BOSTON.
The elegant steamers RHODE ISLAND, NARRAGANSETT, and STONINGTON leave Pier No. 33 North River, foot of Jay st., daily, (except Sundays,) at 4:30 P. M. Through tickets to principal New England points at railroad depots and ticket offices. State-rooms secured at offices of Westcott Express Company, and at No. 319 Broadway.
PROVIDENCE LINE, (direct.)
Steam-ships ELECTRA and GALATEA leave Pier No. 27 North River, foot of Robinson st., daily, (except Sundays,) at 4 P. M. Direct connection to Worcester and points beyond. Freight via either line taken at lowest rates. D. S. BABCOCK, President.
L. W. FILKINS, General Passenger Agent.

FOR NEW-HAVEN, HARTFORD, AND THE NORTH.—Steamers leave Peck slip for New-Haven at 3 and 11 P. M., connecting with road.

FOR BRIDGEPORT AND ALL POINTS ON Housatonic and Naugatuck Railroad.—Fare, $1. Steamers leave Catharine-slip at 11:30 A. M.

PROPOSALS.

NEW-YORK CENTRAL AND HUDSON RIVER RAILROAD COMPANY, GRAND CENTRAL DEPOT,
NEW-YORK, Dec. 15, 1875.
THIS COMPANY IS NOW PREPARED TO make its annual contracts for cross-ties, to be delivered during the season of 1876. Proposals will be received until Jan. 1, 1876, for the delivery of hewn white oak cross-ties only, in lots of from one thousand to fifty thousand and upward, at points on the line between New-York and Buffalo and Suspension Bridge. The company reserve the right to reject any or all bids. Specifications and blank forms of proposals may be had on application to Mr. John C. Champion, Tie Agent New-York Central and Hudson River Railroad Company, Rome, N. Y.
WILLIAM H. VANDERBILT, Vice President.

BOARDING AND LODGING.

THE UP-TOWN OFFICE OF THE TIMES.
The up-town office of THE TIMES is located at
No. 1,257 Broadway, bet. 31st and 32d sts.
Open daily, Sundays included, from 4 A. M. to 9 P. M.
Subscriptions received, and copies of THE TIMES for sale.
ADVERTISEMENTS RECEIVED UNTIL 9 P. M.

AN ENTIRE SECOND FLOOR, WITH PRIvate table, No. 31 West 16th st.; these rooms are about to be vacated, the family of the present occupant going to Europe. He can heartily recommend them to any one desiring a delightful home and superior accommodations.

ROOMS AND BOARD.—SECOND FLOOR, ELEgantly furnished, three rooms in handsome large brown-stone private dwelling on Madison av., near Windsor House; bath and closets on same floor. These rooms will be let with private table to unexceptionable parties. Mrs. SAYRE, No. 415 Madison av.

WANTED IMMEDIATELY.—STRICTLY FIRSTclass boarding accommodations for families who are now waiting; floors with private table; small suites particularly required. Parties having the above should call in person. GEORGE D. HANKINS & CO., No. 28 West 29th st., south-west corner Broadway.

FIFTH AV., OPPOSITE MADISON SQUARE, NO. 206.—Elegant parlor and bedroom for gentleman and wife, second story, with first-class board and appointments; location unsurpassed; references exchanged.

THIRTY-EIGHTH ST., MADISON AV.—A gentleman and wife, or two single gentlemen willing to pay for superior accommodations, may have rooms with board in a private family. Address W. T., Box No. 672 Post Office.

FIFTH AV., NO. 140, CORNER 19TH ST.—Two connecting rooms, bedroom and parlor, fronting on the avenue, second floor, with or without private table; unexpectedly vacant; references best character.

NO. 51 WEST 36TH ST.—LARGE HANDSOME parlor on second floor, southern exposure, with bedroom communicating, hot and cold water, ample wardrobes with board; terms moderate; elegant for gentleman and wife.

FIFTH AV., NEAR 30TH ST.—PRIVATE FAMily will rent handsomely-furnished front parlor and bedroom on third floor, with extra bedroom if required, and strictly first-class board: references exchanged. Address M. B., Box No. 2,468 Post Office.

THIRTY-EIGHTH ST., NO. 67, BETWEEN 5TH AND 6TH AVS.—An unusually handsome upper floor, also front hall-room on third floor, in a first-class family house; private tables only; unexceptionable references given and required.

NO. 26 WEST 16TH ST.—PLEASANT FRONT rooms, handsomely furnished, on second and third floors; large cheertul dining-room on parlor floor; references.

NO. 2 WEST 39TH ST., FIRST HOUSE FROM 5TH AV.—One handsomely-furnished suite of apartments, consisting of five rooms, with private table.

ONE ROOM, SECOND FLOOR, SOUTHERN exposure; closets, with hot and cold water, &c.; two hall rooms, for gentlemen, with board; references. No. 116 West 45th st.

NO. 23 EAST 24TH ST.—TO LET, IN A PRIvate family, a large front room on second floor, furnished; southern exposure; breakfast if desired. Terms reasonable.

ELEGANT PARLOR FLOOR, WITH PRIvate table; also third floor rooms, and one large fourth floor room, with board; references required. Apply at No. 106 Madison av.

SUPERIOR BOARD, FIRST-CLASS ATTENDANCE.—Handsome sunny second floor, entire or en suite, with or without private table. No. 25 West 26th st., near St. James Hotel.

MORRISTOWN.—EVERY COMFORT OF A home; delightful rooms and superior board; use of carriage; ten minutes from depot; terms $8 to $10 per week. Post Office Box No. 15, Morristown, N. J.

NO. 4 EAST 29TH ST., BETWEEN 5TH AND MADISON AVS.—Front room, fourth floor; also two gentlemen can obtain first-class table board; terms reasonable.

FIFTH AV., NO. 81, FIRST DOOR BELOW 16TH ST.—M. E. GAGE.—Three newly and handsomely furnished rooms on second floor; excellent table; references.

NO. 4 WEST 22D ST.—SECOND OR THIRD floor, large and hall rooms, handsomely furnished; single room, with board; appointments unexceptionable; terms moderate; references.

ON THIRD FLOOR TWO LARGE ROOMS, also one hall bedroom, with or without board, to gentleman and wife or single gentlemen. No. 444 West 23d st.

A FAMILY CAN OBTAIN ONE OR TWO floors on Murray Hill, near Madison av.; second floor, five rooms, on 5th av.; private table; also suites of rooms without board. E. A. DAILEY, No. 588 6th av.

FIRST FLOOR AND SECOND-STORY front rooms to rent, with board; private table if desired; reference exchanged. Nos. 109 and 108 East 23d st.

FIFTH AV., NO. 299.—ENTIRE PARLOR AND second floor, with or without private table; also rooms with breakfast for gentlemen; references exchanged.

NO. 31 WEST 30TH ST., BETWEEN 5TH AV. AND BROADWAY.—Fine suite and single rooms for families or gentlemen, with board; table first-class; references.

THIRTY-FOURTH ST., NO. 161, EAST—Desirable front rooms, southern exposure, for $16, $18, and $20; also, hall rooms, $6 and $7; good board; convenient to two lines of cars; references.

FIFTH AV., NO. 208 MADISON PARK.—Second floor, handsomely furnished, with or without private table; modern improvements.
JOHN P. WORSTELL.

FIFTH AV., NO. 307.—A LARGE SECOND floor of five rooms to let; also, parlor and bedroom on third floor, front, with or without private table; appointments and location unexceptionable; references.

TO LET—HANDSOME FURNISHED AND UNFURnished rooms, with breakfast if desired, in a private house. No. 33 East 10th st., near Broadway.

NO 31 WEST 18TH ST.—N CELY-FURNISHED rooms on parlor and second floors, with first-class board; references.

LARGE, PLEASANT, WELL-HEATED rooms, en suite or separately, with board; references. No. 116 West 41st st.

NO. 19 WEST 30TH ST.—ELEGANT DOUBLE and single furnished rooms, without board, for refined gentlemen only.

FIFTH AV., NO. 243.—A HANDSOMELY-FURnished third floor, with private table, or to gentlemen; breakfast if desired.

FIFTH AV., NO. 291.—ONE SUPERIOR SUITE of apartments, with private table and comforts of a refined home.

NO. 11 EAST 28TH ST.—FURNISHED ROOMS to let, with board, to families or gentlemen; references.

NO. 25 WEST 16TH ST., NEAR 5TH AV.—A suite of second floor front rooms, southern exposure, with board, for a first-class party.

NO. 47 WEST THIRTY-EIGHTH ST., between 5th and 6th avs.—A nicely-furnished second floor to let, en suite or separately, with board.

FIFTH AND 6TH AVS.—HANDSOME ROOMS, with every convenience and good table, at moderate terms; highest references given. No. 48 West 15th st.

FIFTH AV., NO. 483.—HANDSOMELY-FURnished rooms, with first-class board; with or without private table.

NO. 33 WEST 33D ST.—DESIRABLE ROOMS for families and gentlemen, with board, at reasonable prices.

NO. 51 EAST 21ST ST.—DESIRABLE ROOMS to rent, with first-class board; one sunny front hall room for gentleman; references exchanged.

A PRIVATE FAMILY WILL LET AN ENtire second floor, with or without first-class private table. 146 East 17th st.

SECOND FLOOR—CONSISTING OF THREE rooms, either together or separately, with superior board. No. 1 West 38th st.

TO LET—WITH BOARD, SECOND FLOOR, EN suite or separately; vacated by a family going South. No. 150 West 34th st.

NO. 137 WEST 13TH ST.—SINGLE AND CONnecting rooms, newly-furnished; excellent table; references.

FIFTH AV., NO. 351.—SECOND STORY, newly furnished, to let, with board; terms moderate; small family.

NO. 107 WEST 42D ST.—A PRIVATE FAMILY will rent, with board, two or three desirable rooms, en suite or singly. Terms moderate. References.

NO. 30 EAST 35TH ST.—HANDSOME SECOND floor, together or separate, also two upper rooms, with board; terms low to suitable parties; references.

NO. 47 WEST THIRTY-EIGHTH ST., between 5th and 6th avs.—A nicely furnished second floor to let, en suite or separately, with board.

ELEGANT SUITE OF ROOMS, ON SECOND floor, at No. 27 West 39th st.; private table if desired.

NO. 19 WEST 24TH ST., OPPOSITE FIFTH AVENUE HOTEL.—New and elegantly furnished rooms to let, with or without board; transients taken.

TWENTY-EIGHTH ST., NO. 55 WEST.—Handsomely-furnished rooms, with first-class board; references exchanged.

NO. 34 EAST 32D ST.—LARGE HANDSOMELY-furnished front room, with first-class board, to rent very reasonable; references exchanged.

THIRTY-FOURTH ST., NO. 161 EAST.—Nicely-furnished rooms and board, double and single; panic prices.

NO. 33 WEST 45TH ST.—WITH BOARD, ONE square and one hall room, connecting, on third floor.

TO LET—WITH BOARD, ELEGANT SUITES OF rooms, also single rooms and fine basement. No. 119 East 23d st.

NO. 104 EAST 23D ST.—TWO LARGE, HANDsome rooms, with good table and few boarders; references exchanged.

HANDSOME FURNISHED ROOMS, WITH or without board, first-class house, No. 55 West 9th st. between 5th and 6th avs.

NO. 51 EAST 21ST ST.—DESIRABLE ROOMS TO rent with first-class board. References exchanged.

FIFTH AV., NO. 314.—PLEASANT FOURTH floor double room, with or without board; reference.

NO. 63 PARK AV.—VERY DESIRABLE SUITE of rooms to let, with board.

WINES, LIQUORS, &C.

SPARKLING BRANDY.
STEPHEN VON MORRS, No. 378 Pearl st., sole agent for the celebrated Liqueur Mousseuse of M. Duromer & Co.'s Cornac Grimant Imperiale.

AMUSEMENTS.

WALLACK'S.
Proprietor and Manager.....Mr. LESTER WALLACK.
Mr. WALLACK begs to announce that, pending the completion of the preparations necessary for the production of
FORTHCOMING NOVELTIES,
he has arranged a
VARIED AND ATTRACTIVE PROGRAMME
for
THE HOLIDAYS,
alternating as follows:
MONDAY, WEDNESDAY, and FRIDAY EVENINGS, Dec. 20, 22, and 24,
Mr. HORACE WIGAN'S comedy, entitled
BOSOM FRIENDS.
Characters by Messrs. H. J. MONTAGUE, JOHN GILBERT, HARRY BECKETT, E. ARNOTT, C. A. STEVENSON, W. HERBERT, E. M. HOLLAND, Miss ADA DYAS, Mme. PONISI, Miss GERALDINE MAYE, Miss E. BLAISDELL, and Miss ETHEL THORNTON.
TUESDAY and THURSDAY EVENINGS, Dec. 21 and 23, also
SATURDAY, Dec. 25,
CHRISTMAS DAY,
MATINEE AND EVENING,
will be presented Robertson's exquisite comedy of
CASTE.
Characters by Messrs. H. J. MONTAGUE, HARRY BECKETT, C. A. STEVENSON, Miss ADA DYAS, Miss EFFIE GERMON, and Mme. PONISI.
Mr. Wallack further desires to state to the visitors of this theatre that, in compliance with requests for its reproduction, the romantic play entitled the
ROMANCE OF A POOR YOUNG MAN
will be revived for
A FEW REPRESENTATIONS ONLY.
Due notice will be given of the first appearance this season of Miss IONE BURKE, Mrs. JOHN SEFTON, Mr. W. R. FLOYD, and Mr. J. W. CARROLL.

CHICKERING HALL. VON BULOW.
Reappearance in New-York of
HANS VON BULOW,
(the greatest master of the piano,)
who will commence his second series of concerts
MONDAY EVENING, Dec. 27, at 8 o'clock.
PROGRAMME.
Concerto in the Italian style, Bach; Prelude and Fugue, F minor; Chaconne, F major, Handel; Concerto for two pianos and string quartet, G major, Bach; Fantaste, C minor, No. 3, Mozart; Rondo, C major, Haydn; Concerto for three pianos and strings, D minor, Bach; Adagio, with variations, opus 34, Beethoven; Concerto for four pianos and strings, C minor.
The above programme will be interpreted by
Mrs. CHARLES R. FOOTE,
(pupil of Mr. Richard Hoffman,)
Miss MARION BROWN,
Mr. RICHARD HOFFMAN,
and
HANS VON BULOW,
accompanied by a string quartet.
WEDNESDAY, DEC. 29, SECOND CONCERT.
FRIDAY, DEC. 31, THIRD CONCERT.
MATINEE
THURSDAY, DEC. 30, AT 3 O'CLOCK.
ADMISSION, ONE DOLLAR.
Reserved seats, $2. Seats for sale Wednesday, Dec. 22, at Chickering's piano rooms, 18th st. and 5th av.; Schuberth's music store, No. 23 Union square, and No. 114 Broadway.
CHICKERING PIANOS are used by VON BULOW.

COLOSSEUM.

THE SIEGE OF PARIS.	The largest and costliest OIL PAINTING in America. Covers 20,000 square feet of canvas.

May be seen from 1 to 4 P. M., and from 7:30 to 10 P. M.

ASSASSINATION OF THE ARCHBISHOP.	A terribly realistic picture, representing the shooting of the Archbishop of Paris and the hostages by the Commune of 1871.

Will be exhibited for the first time on
WEDNESDAY, Dec. 22, at 7:30 P. M.

PANORAMA OF THE FRANCO-PRUSSIAN WAR.	Magnificently representing some of the most thrilling incidents in the late great EUROPEAN WAR.

Will be exhibited at 7:30 P. M. ON WEDNESDAY, DEC. 22.
Admission, 50 cents. Children half price. No extras.

NATIONAL ACADEMY OF DESIGN,
23d st., corner 4th av.
NOW OPEN
DAY AND EVENING,
FREE EXHIBITION
Of works of art contributed by members and others for the benefit of the Academy.
WILL BE SOLD
WITHOUT RESERVE,
BY Mr. ROBERT SOMERVILLE,
at 8 o'clock,
TUESDAY EVENING, DEC. 21,
at the Academy.

LYRIC HALL.
WEDNESDAY EVENING, DEC. 22,
GRAND ENTERTAINMENT, ARION GLEE CLUB.
Miscellaneous Selections, Bohemian Club,
in Arthur Sullivan's amusing musical farce, first time in New-York,
COX AND BOX.
Tickets, $1; at the hall on the evening.

HEBREW CHAR

A
Holiday Present,
Durable and Economical,
FOR
CHRISTMAS
AND
NEW YEAR'S.

THE RICHEST AND BEST
FOR THE MONEY,
WHICH ANY
"BEST GRADE" RISK,
(20 to 55 Years of Age,)
CAN MAKE
TO HIS WIFE,
OR
TO HIS FAMILY,
IS A POLICY FOR
$10,000 Assurance,
COSTING HIM ONLY
$60 Premium,
OR, BETTER STILL, A
$20,000 Assurance
FOR
$110 Premium,
$5 per $1,000 and $10 for Policy,
ISSUED ONLY BY THE
AMERICAN POPULAR
LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY,
UPON ITS
"Bed-Rock" Principle, "Hard-Pan" Method, and "Good-Condition" or "Examination" Rebate.

The great advantage which this has—over every other form of present—is its enduring character; it does not soil; it does not tarnish; it does not deteriorate with age; but it renews its youth and freshness yearly, until its purpose is fully accomplished. In the expressive words,

From the New-York Express of Saturday:

The blessings of Life Insurance are proved by the good done to thousands of widows, orphans, and others, after the death of the assured. Hence, life assurance is twice blessed. "It blesseth him who gives and him who takes." As a Christmas or New-Year's present, there can be no gift no more timely or useful than the one named in our columns—$10,000 for $60, or $20,000 for $110 upon a really good life.

For full and plain explanation of all these points send (if by mail inclose stamp) to

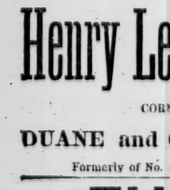
Central Office, 419, 421 Broadway,
NEW-YORK CITY.

ONCE A YEAR.
AT RETAIL
From Dec. 1 to Jan. 1.

HOLIDAY FANCY GOODS,
COMPRISING
Fancy Perfumery, Albums, Opera-glasses, Russia Leather Goods, Bronzes, Glove Boxes, Writing-desks, Work-baskets, Musical Goods, Shell and Pearl Goods, Dressing-cases, &c., &c.,
AT
Henry Levy & Son,
CORNER OF
DUANE and CHURCH STS.,
Formerly of No. 49 MAIDEN LANE.

FURS.
ESTABLISHED 1853.
F. BOOSS & BROTHER,
NO. 449 BROADWAY, THROUGH TO NO. 26 MERCER ST.,
CALL ATTENTION TO
THEIR LARGE AND ELEGANT ASSORTMENT OF
LADIES' FURS.
SEAL SACQUES A SPECIALTY.
A FULL
AND VARIED LINE OF
LADIES' FUR TRIMMINGS,
SLEIGH ROBES,
AND GAUNTLETS
AT
EXCEEDINGLY LOW PRICES.

LAST CHANCE
TO BUY HOLIDAY PRESENTS
RETAIL AT WHOLESALE PRICES
AT
599 BROADWAY 599
(near Houston st.)
from the
Importers' and Manufacturers' Combination.
Store Open till 9 o'clock P. M.
WILL POSITIVELY CLOSE ON FRIDAY, DEC. 24.

A HOLIDAY PRESENT,

F. J. KALDENBERG
MANUFACTURER OF
GENUINE
Meerschaum Pipes,
Cigar Holders, &c.
MONOGRAMS CUT ON PIPES OR CIGAR HOLDERS BY PARISIAN ARTISTS.
Retail at Manufacturers' Prices.
No. 6 JOHN ST., next to Broadway. Corner JOHN and NASSAU STS. No. 6 ASTOR HOUSE, Broadway.
The last-named store will be open every evening after this. Also, large stock of WALKING CANES, Ivory Goods, &c. Everything in the smoker's line. Accessible by all lines of cars and stages.

THE MOST COMFORTABLE PRESENTS for the ladies, children, sick, aged, and infirm, are THE WAKEFIELD AND WATROUS COMMODES.
Prices for rich or poor, $5 to $40. Also, a practical, portable, odorless "$5 Water Closet." Every practical objection to the earth system is obviated by the WAKEFIELD EARTH CLOSET CO., No. 36 Dey st., N. Y.

C. G. Gunther's Sons
INVITE ATTENTION TO THEIR FINE STOCK OF
FUR LINED
SILK CIRCULARS,
OF DIFFERENT STYLES, PLAIN AND TRIMMED, AND MADE UP WITH SPECIAL CARE.
AN ADDITIONAL ASSORTMENT OF CHOICE
SEAL-SKIN SACQUES
OFFERED FOR THE HOLIDAYS.
502 AND 504 BROADWAY.

Francis Tomes & Co.
INVITE SPECIAL ATTENTION TO THEIR SUPERIOR STOCK OF
FINE SHEFFIELD CUTLERY,
EMBRACING EVERY ARTICLE IN THE LINE.
DRESSING-CASES AND WORK-BOXES,
Fans and Opera-glasses,
TOILET ARTICLES,
London Silk Umbrellas,
AND
NOVELTIES
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION FOR
HOLIDAY PRESENTS.
NO. 6 MAIDEN LANE,
NEAR BROADWAY.

WILHELM & GRAEF,
No. 1,152 Broadway,
NEAR 27TH ST., NEW-YORK.
PORCELAIN,
GLASS,
FAYENCE
of every description,
OUR OWN IMPORTATION,
suitable for
CHRISTMAS AND NEW YEAR'S PRESENTS.
EXCEEDINGLY LOW PRICES.

LACE CURTAINS,
SWISS, FRENCH, AND NOTTINGHAM, FROM LOWEST NUMBER TO RICHEST DESIGNS IMPORTED,
At 33 1-3 Below Usual Prices.
WE ARE OFFERING THESE GOODS AT THE LOWEST PRICES AT WHICH SUCH A FINE LOT OF GOODS HAS EVER BEEN SOLD IN THIS MARKET.
Le Boutillier Bros.,
NO. 48 EAST 14TH ST., UNION SQUARE.

FINE
CUTLERY
And many Choice Novelties specially suitable for buyers of Fine Holiday Goods.
B. & G. F. Saunders,
7 ASTOR HOUSE.

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SNEDECOR'S
NEW GALLERY
NO. 176 5TH AV.
THE FINEST COLLECTION OF AMERICAN PICTURES EVER SHOWN.
ART WORKS FOR THE HOLIDAYS
Water Colors, Rare Engravings and Etchings, Artist Materials, Portfolio Stands, Easels, and Frames of the most Approved Style.

LAST CHANCE
TO BUY HOLIDAY PRESENTS
RETAIL AT WHOLESALE PRICES
AT
599 BROADWAY 599
(near Houston st.)
from the
Importers' and Manufacturers' Combination.
Store Open till 9 o'clock P. M.
WILL POSITIVELY CLOSE ON FRIDAY, DEC. 24.

A SENSIBLE PRESENT.
TOOL CHESTS
filled with first-class tools and ready for immediate use. For the amateur or youth
Fleetwood Scroll Saws,
hand scroll saws, prepared wood designs, and all articles necessary for the new scrolls of fret work.
JAMES T. PRATT & CO.,
No. 58 Fulton st., corner Cliff.

KNABE
GRAND, SQUARE, AND UPRIGHT PIANOS.
WM. KNABE & CO.,
WAREROOMS,
NO. 112 5TH AV.,
ABOVE 16TH ST.

10,000 PAIR OF
LACE CURTAINS
JUST RECEIVED
AT
HALF THEIR VALUE.
REAL LACE CURTAINS AT $7 50 per pair. Worth $16 per pair.
REAL LACE CURTAINS AT $10 per pair. Worth $20 per pair.
REAL LACE CURTAINS, over 300 patterns, from $15 to the very finest imported.
NOTTINGHAM LACE CURTAINS FROM
ONE DOLLAR
PER PAIR AND UPWARD.
NOTTINGHAM LACE, 15c. per yard upward.
LARGEST STOCK IN THE COUNTRY.
CARPETS,
500 rolls TAP. BRUSSELS AT $1 10, usually sold at $1 35.
Just out of bond an extensive assortment of the most superb designs in AXMINSTER, MOQUETTES, VELVETS, and BODY BRUSSELS.
OIL-CLOTH,
all widths, from 40c. upward.
DRUGGETS, &C.,
of every description a specialty.
AT
SHEPPARD KNAPP'S,
183 AND 185 6TH AV., NEW-YORK.
(One door below 13th st.)

REED & BARTON,
MANUFACTURERS OF FINE
ELECTRO-PLATED WARE
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.
DINNER, TEA, AND WATER SETS, EPERGNES, CAKE AND FRUIT DISHES, ICE PITCHERS, SPOONS AND FORKS, VASES, MANTEL ORNAMENTS, &c.,
SUITABLE FOR
HOLIDAY PRESENTS.
NO. 2 MAIDEN LANE.

HERRING'S SAFES,
FOR HOLIDAY PRESENTS.

LADIES' JEWEL SAFES,
SIDEBOARD SAFES,
CABINET SAFES,
AT REDUCED PRICES.
HERRING & CO.,
NOS. 251 AND 252 BROADWAY, NEW-YORK.,
NOS. 56-60 SUDBURY ST., BOSTON.

LAST CHANCE
TO BUY HOLIDAY PRESENTS
RETAIL AT WHOLESALE PRICES
AT
599 BROADWAY 599
(near Houston st.)
from the
Importers' and Manufacturers' Combination.
Store Open till 9 o'clock P. M.
WILL POSITIVELY CLOSE ON FRIDAY, DEC. 24.

TIFFANY & CO.,
UNION SQUARE,
WILL REMAIN OPEN IN THE EVENINGS
UNTIL
Christmas.

STEINWAY
Grand, Square, and Upright Pianos,
SUPERIOR TO ALL OTHERS,
THE STANDARD PIANOS OF THE WORLD.
Having been awarded the First of the Grand Gold Medals of Honor,
WORLD'S FAIR, PARIS, 1867,
LONDON, 1862.
Prices as low as the exclusive use of the best materials and most thorough workmanship will permit.
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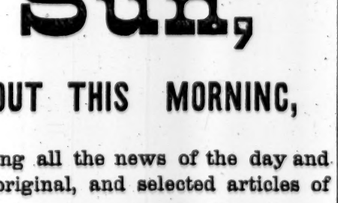

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